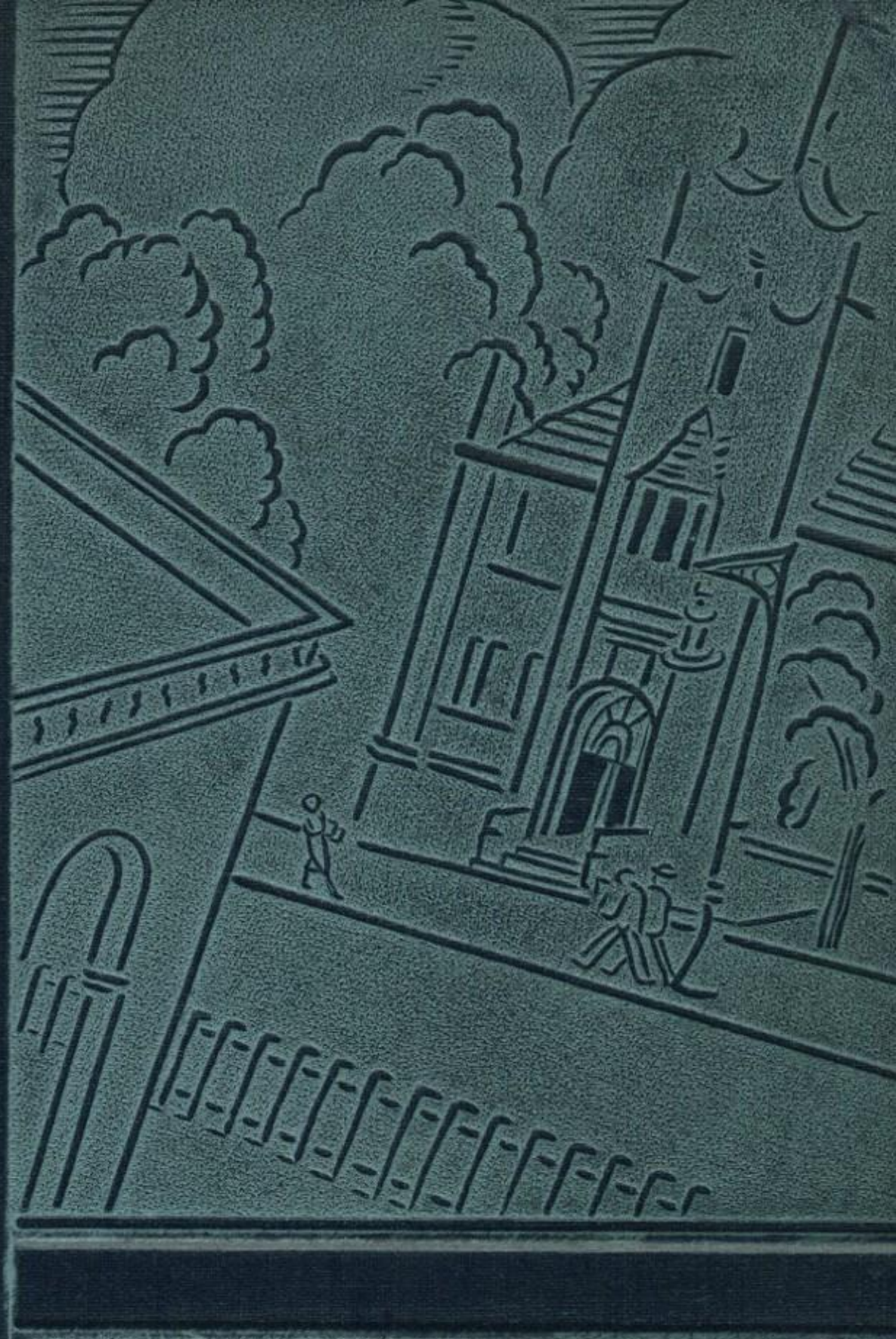


THE CAULDRON

1939

THE 1939

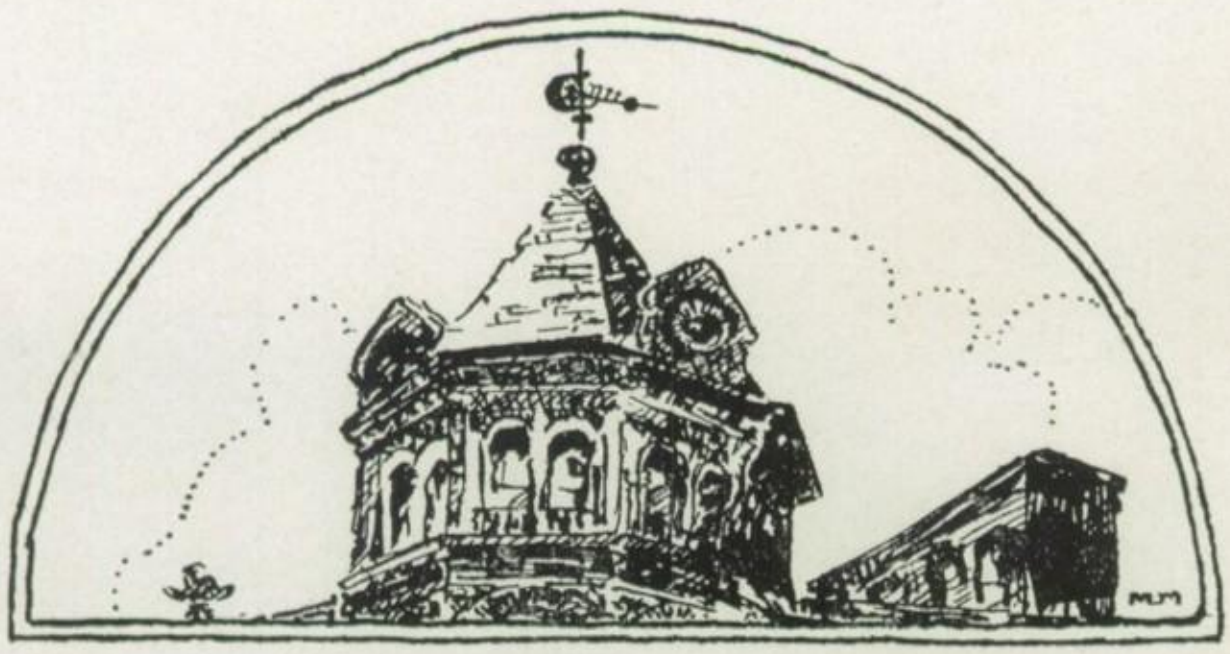
CAULDRON

VOLUME III

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

OF

MIDDLETOWN HIGH SCHOOL



FOREWORD

We have tried . . . . with pictured sentiment and sentimental picture . . . . with word and camera . . . .

To record indelibly names and faces . . . . . To reproduce accurately event and occasion . . . . . To catch forever the whimsical spirit of high school life we knew and loved so well . . . .

We have labored long . . . that the bitterness and sorrow of parting . . . may be lessened a bit by this . . . . your CAULDRON. May it ever be a treasured volume . . . . a true friend.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

BOOK ONE ..... PREVIEWS

BOOK TWO ..... SENIOR CLASS

BOOK THREE ..... MEMOIRS

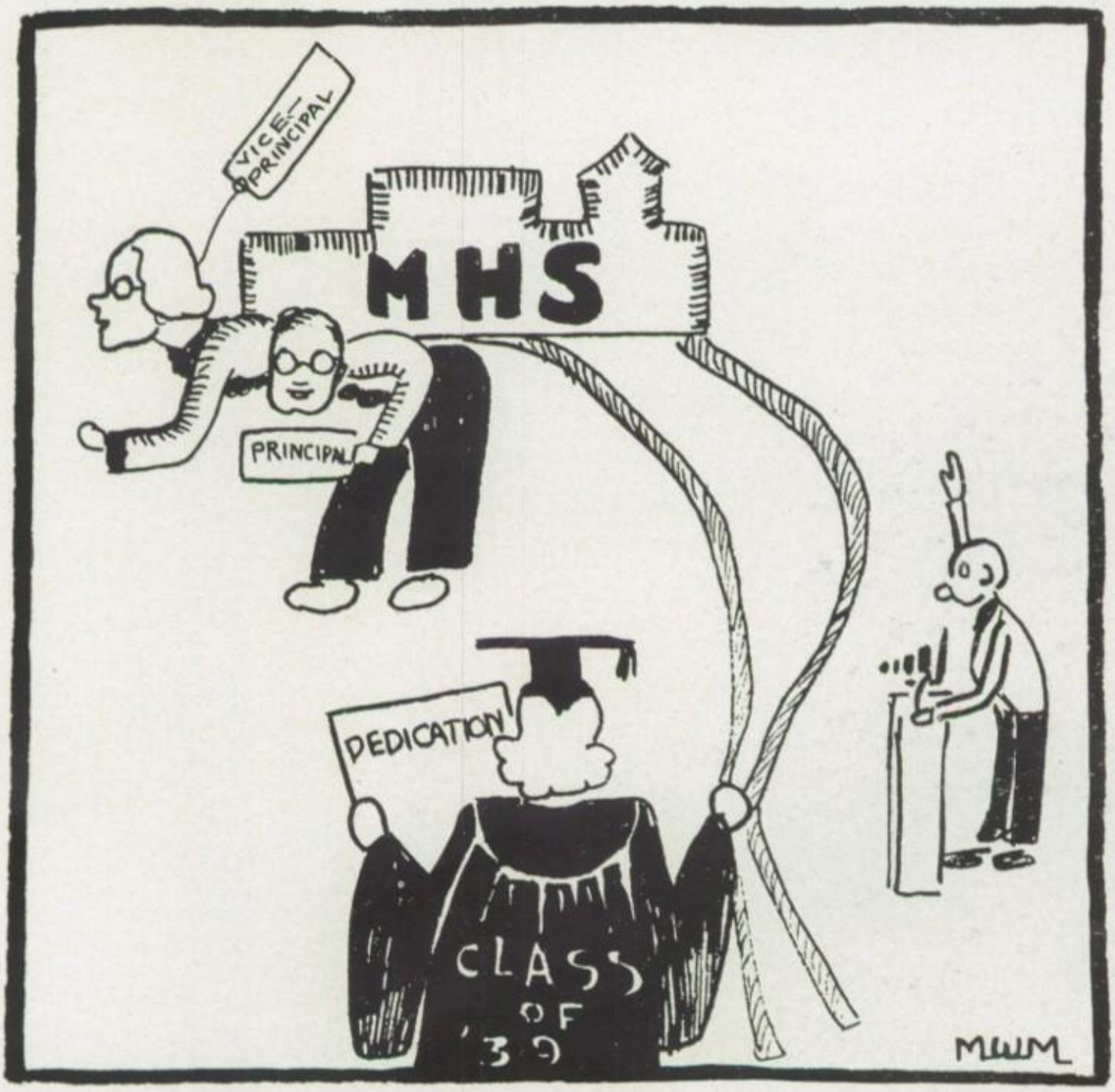
BOOK FOUR ..... ATHLETICS

BOOK FIVE ..... ACTIVITIES

BOOK SIX ..... FEATURES

Previews

Middletown High School, its historical rank, its distinguished administrators, the ceaseless efforts of its faculty to increase our knowledge and to open up for us new interests — all these will forever remain in the memories of the Class of '39. . . . . .

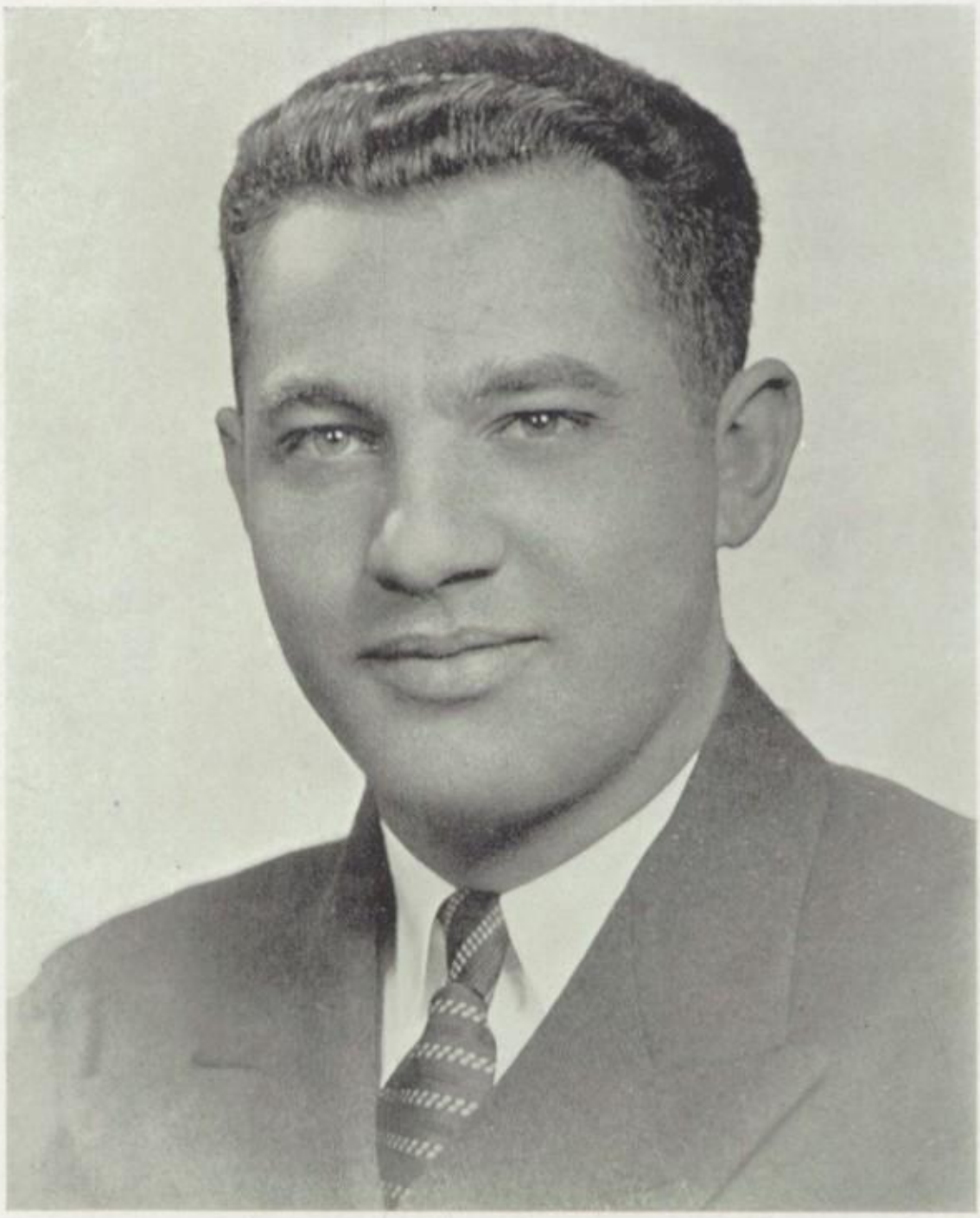

VICE-PRINCIPAL
MHS
PRINCIPAL
DEDICATION
CLASS OF '39
MWM

D E D I C

JOHN H. MACKENZIE, B. A.
Instructor of English and History

Mr. John H. Mackenzie, with little thought for his own convenience, labored long and hard at the strenuous task of directing "A Murder Has Been Arranged." our Senior Play. To him who made that drama the success that it was and to . . . . . .

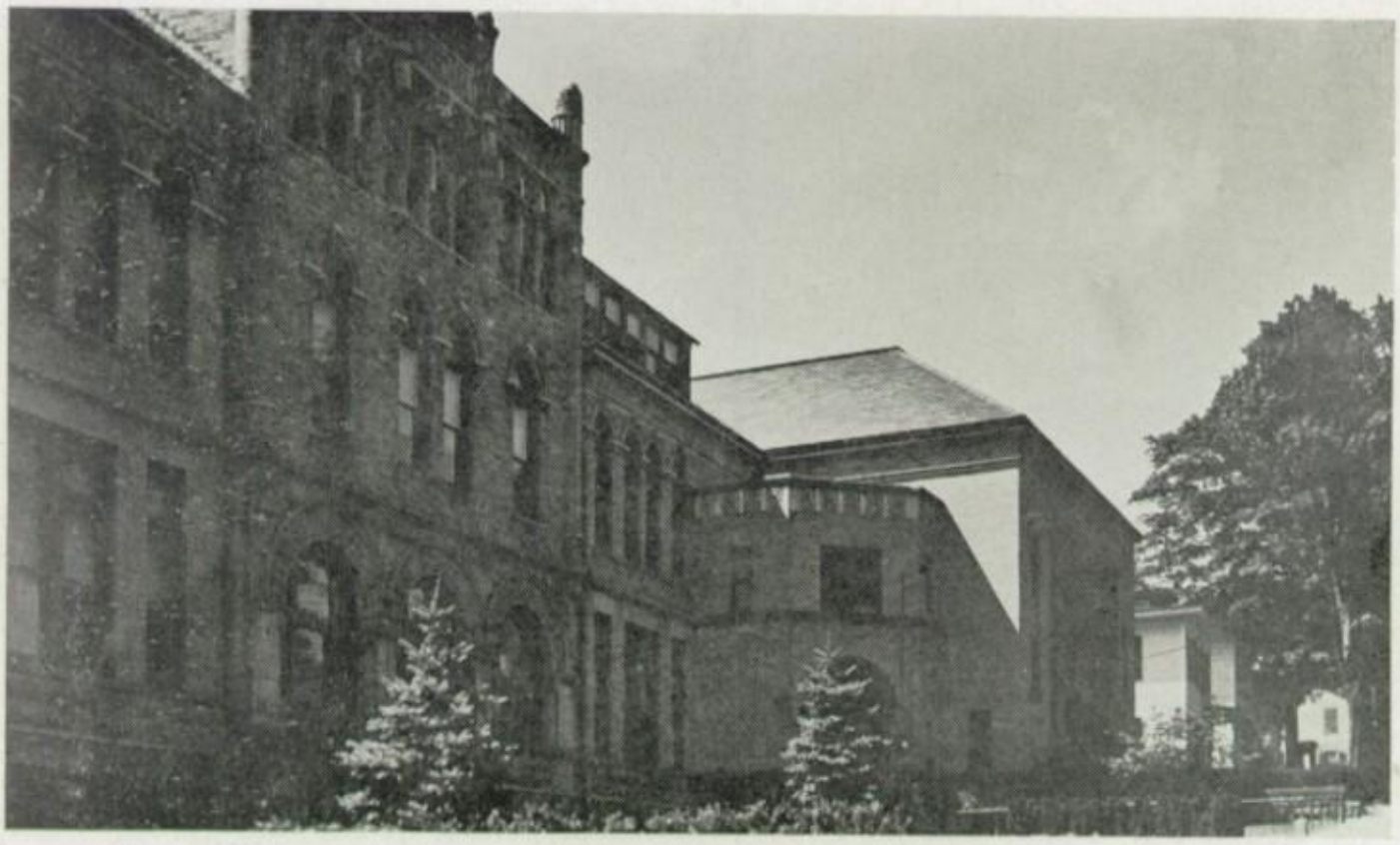
A T I O N



FRANK A. FORMICA, B. S., B. E.
Instructor of Business Training

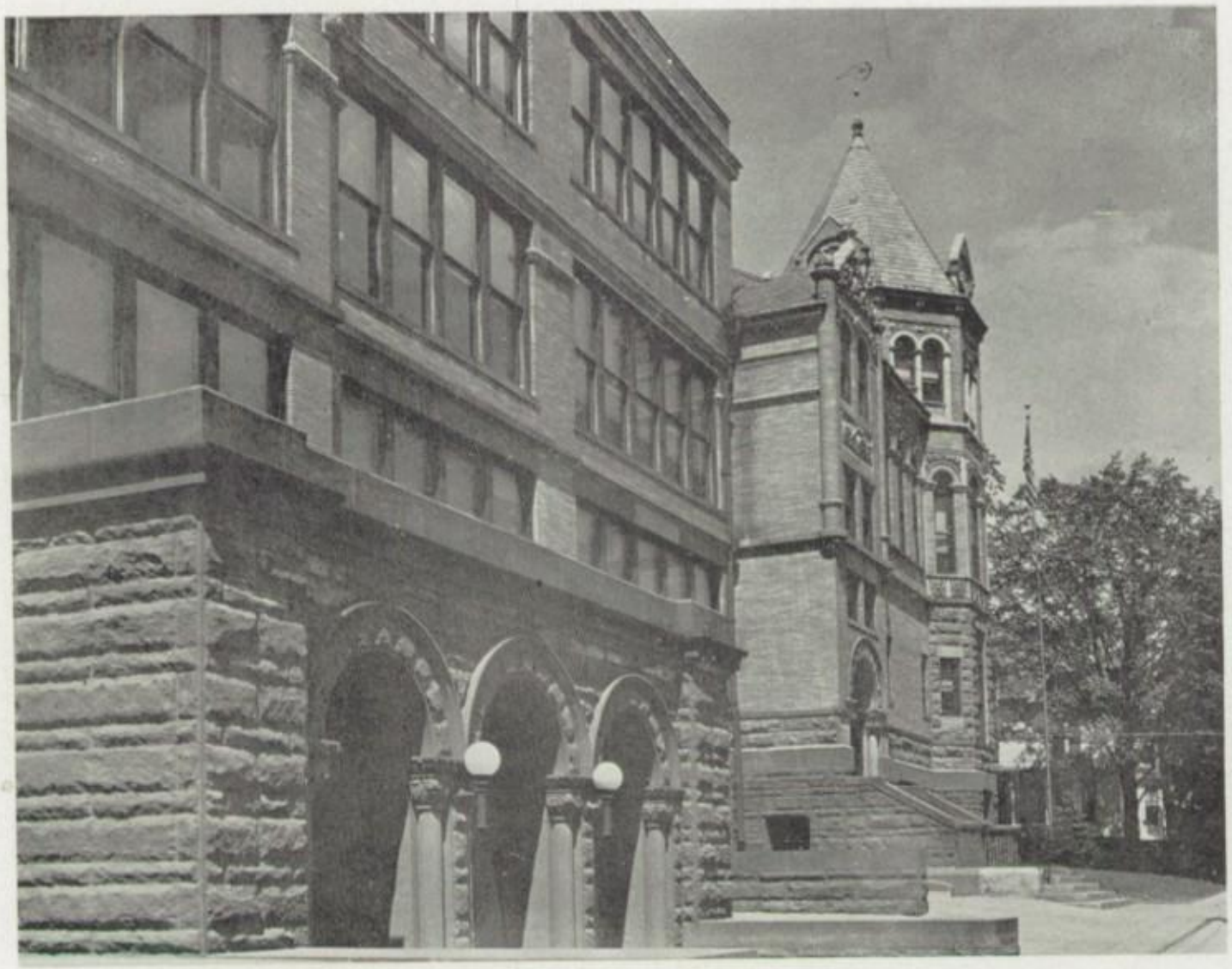
Mr. Frank A. Formica, who, by unselfishly contributing time and ideas, did more than any other one person to make this yearbook possible, the Class of 1939, unbeknownst to either, dedicates this Cauldron as a token of its deep appreciation.

MIDDLETOWN



Since 1840, the hallowed walls of M.H.S. have echoed and reechoed with the voices of pupils whose thirst for knowledge has led them to knock at the doors of opportunity. For 99 years has our beloved Alma Mater been filled with incessant sights, sounds and smells: *melees* in the cafeteria, eternal pandemoniums between classes (and in classes), frequent visits to the distinctly unpleasant atmosphere of the detention room,

HIGH SCHOOL



constantly clicking and clacking of typewriter keys, sonorous ringing of impatiently awaited bells and inevitable hushes before report cards—all these and more are an integral part of our four-years' stay at M.H.S. As we leave its cheerful, pungent atmosphere to go out into the wide, wide world, we shall carry along the pleasant souvenirs of many happy hours devoted to enlarging our field of knowledge.

HIGH SCHOOL

FRED W. SHEARER, B. A.
Principal

. . . . Shrewd and clear-headed . . . has a kind word for everyone . . . a patient and loyal friend . . . appreciates a good joke . . . perpetually sincere and agreeable . . . delights in watching geometry classes suffer . . . invariably pulling to aid the friend in need . . . . respected by all . . . . is endeared to students through his genial and subtle humor.

ADMINISTRATORS

AGNES H. SMITH, B. A.
Vice-Principal

. . . . Sympathetic and tactful . . . . holds ideals of the school above all else . . . . always ready to help a needy student . . . . charming and dignified . . . . a warm, cheerful smile which often flashes . . . never too busy to render advice . . . enjoys a bit of fun . . . . broad understanding of students . . . good sport . . . an inspiration to Class of 1939.

MIDDLETOWN

MISS AGNES H. SMITH
Assistant Principal

GLADYS E. WILBUR, B. A.
Instructor of Biology

FRANCES T. NEJAKO, B. A.
Instructor of Latin

MARY E. BENNETT
Instructor of Art

BESSIE M. HARRIS, M. A.
Instructor of Home Economics

MARGARET E. FLYNN
Instructor of Bookkeeping

AGNES K. FAHEY
Instructor of Commercial Science

ROSEMARY A. WALSH, B. E.
Instructor of Commercial Science

MATTIE E. GOODRICH, B. A.
Instructor of Latin and English

EVELYN E. CYCAN, B. A.
Instructor of English

ELSIE M. FERRELL, B. A.
Instructor of French

AGNES G. DRENNAN, B. A.
Instructor of English

BEATRICE MASIN, B. A.
Instructor of English

GRACE L. LADD, B. A.
Instructor of Mathematics
G. L. Ladd

MILDRED ATWELL
Instructor of Commercial Science

ANNA B. OERTEL, B. A.
Instructor of German and English

ALMENA C. ROBERTS, B. S.
Instructor of Sewing

MARGERY G. WOODINGTON, B. S.
Instructor of Art

ALICE J. POTTER, B. A.
Instructor of English

MARION E. CHASE, B. A.
Instructor English

IDA B. PRATT
Instructor of Physical Education

DORIS M. TURNER, B. A.
Instructor of Biology and English
Alice B. Nelson

HIGH FACULTY

MR. FRED W. SHEARER
Superintendent of Schools

ADRIAN A. JOHNSON, B. A.
Instructor of History

JOHN H. MACKENZIE, B. A.
Instructor of English and History

FREDERICK W. CLARK, B. A.
Instructor of Social Science

FRANK A. FORMICA, B. S., B. E.
Instructor of Business Training

CLAIRE F. LYMAN, B. A.
Instructor of English

LAWRENCE H. BATTISTINI, Ph.B., B.A.
Instructor of History

HAROLD R. PARMELEE
Instructor of Commercial Science

ROBERT BARROWS, B. S.
Instructor of Mathematics

Ralph B. Lyman

GERALD H. BUKER, B. S., M. A.
Instructor of Mechanical Drawing

JACOB TELLER, B.A., L.L.B., M.A.
Instructor of Music

CARLYLE G. HOYT, B. S.
Instructor of History

CARLETON L. WALKER, B. A.
Instructor of English

EDWARD B. FILLBACK, B. S.
Instructor of General Science

RALPH B. LYMAN, B. S.
Instructor of Vocational Agriculture

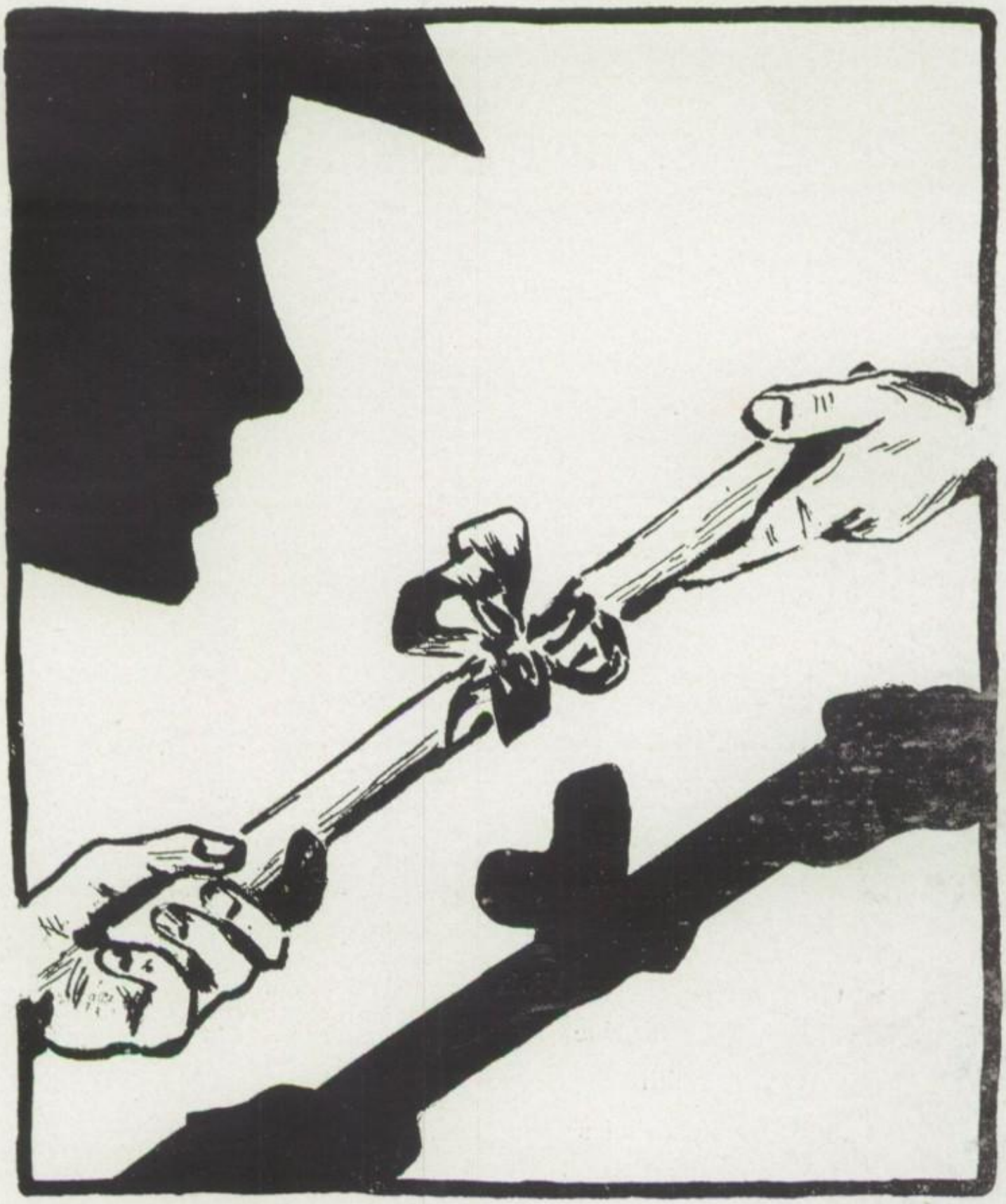
CARL V. JOHNSON, B. A.
Instructor of Physical Sciences

ARTHUR B. WATSON, B. S., M. S.
Instructor of Physical Sciences

FRANK L. RAND
Instructor of Physical Education

Seniors

So that we may have some tangible record of the friendships we formed and of the brave ones who, day after day, week after week, year after year, battled doggedly on, side by side with us, to win a glorious victory. . . . . .



CLASS OF 1939

SENIOR AVERAGES

HIGH HONORS

Bullard, Robert
Johnson, Lois
Levine, Herbert
Monnes, Doris
Olson, Edward
Shapiro, Estelle
Swanson, Eleanor
Villa, Marion

HONORS

Augeri, Theresa
Austin, Elsie
Bacon, Conrad
Bartollotta, Lucy
Binkowski, Raymond
Cannata, Marie
Cannata, Florence Viola
Conroy, Catherine
Curtis, Edith
Damato, Nicholas
Donahue, Margaret
Fiducia, Anna
Franklin, Dorothy
Hanson, Evelyn
Harwood, Fred
Hennessey, Lorraine
Hill, John
Kardas, Raymond
Larson, Victor
Levis, Marie
Linehan, Margaret
Luhr, Elsie
Mangine, Rita
Milburn, John
Misenti, Eleanor
Naughton, Dorothy
Palumbo, Victor
Paranzino, Mary
Parmelee, Jean
Petrofsky, Raymond
Pierson, Jean
Rajtar, Helen
Ratcliffe, Virginia
Swanson, Vivian
Trotta, Emma
Vaine, Genevieve
Walsh, William
Willis, Ruth

SLATE COMMITTEE

ROBERT BULLARD
President

DORIS MONNES
Vice-President

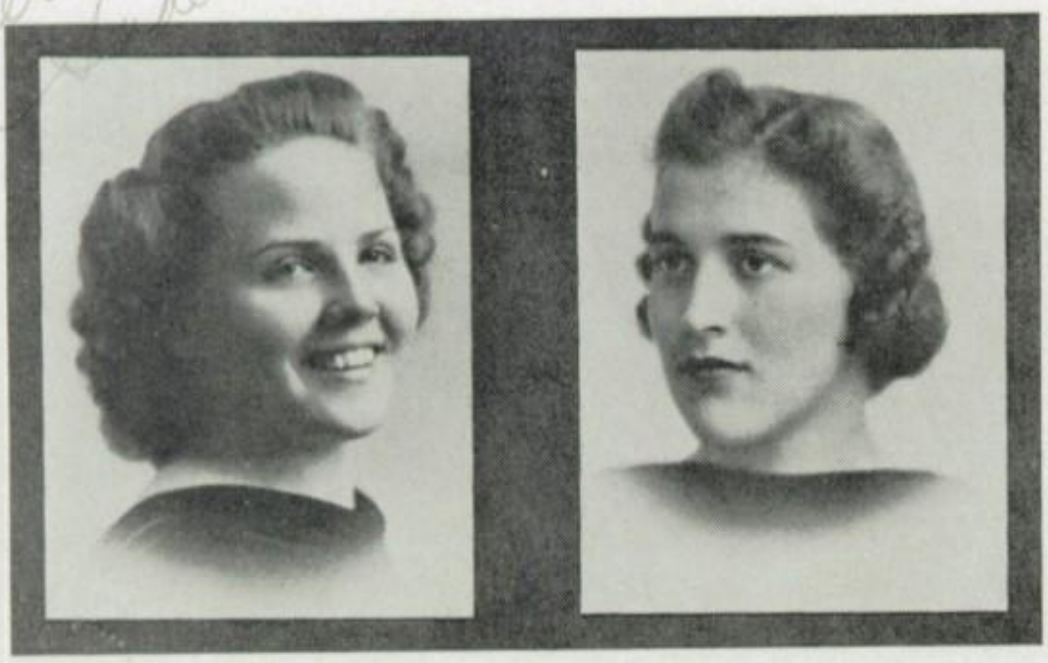
EDWARD OLSON
Secretary

HELEN RAJTAR
Treasurer

J. LaBella, R. Rafferty, D. Brainard, T. Bellabuono, D. Franklin, I. Perruccio.

Bernice Anderson

"Dotty"



Middletown High School

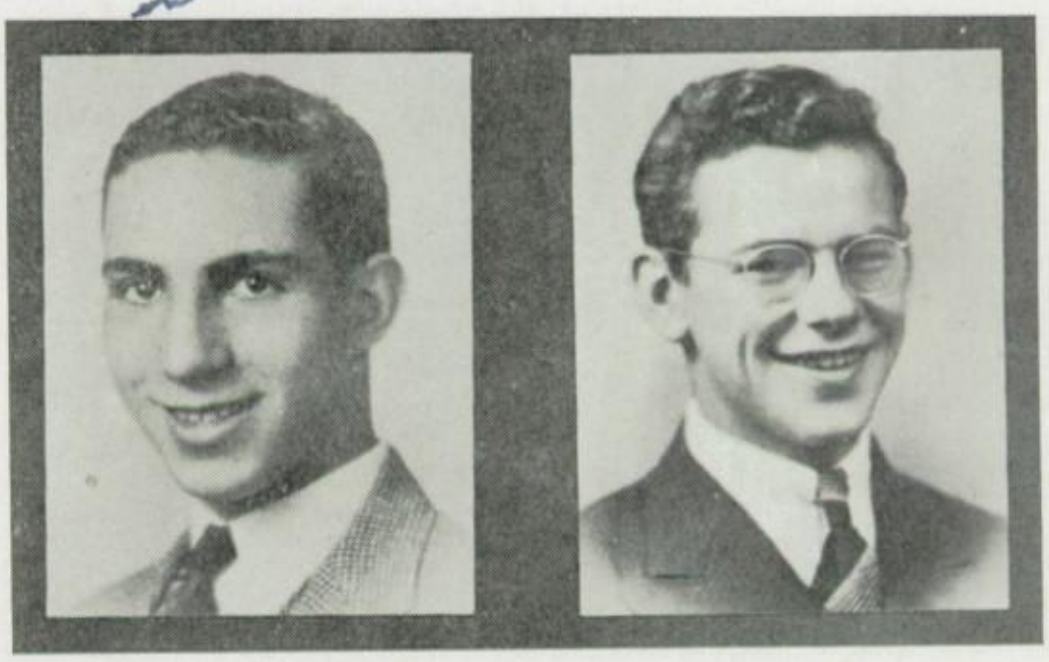
BERNICE ANDERSON
Cromwell "Bunny"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Badminton . . . Quiet and unaffected . . . aspires to superintending nurses . . . very busy outside of school with orchestra . . . a badminton player to be reckoned with by aspiring tournamenteers . . . a dulcet warbler . . . plans to attend North Park College and then train at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston.

DOROTHY ANDERSON
East Hampton "Dot"

Activities: Bowling, Volleyball, G.A.A., G.S.L., Outing Club . . . Tall, dark . . . "I'm so tired; I was out so late last night" . . . a Swede with a taste for green . . . talks for all the world to listen . . . gum is a necessary part of school . . . hair always attractively arranged . . . plans to enter Banford Academy for Hair-dressing . . . hopes to be a successful hairdresser.

"Stan"

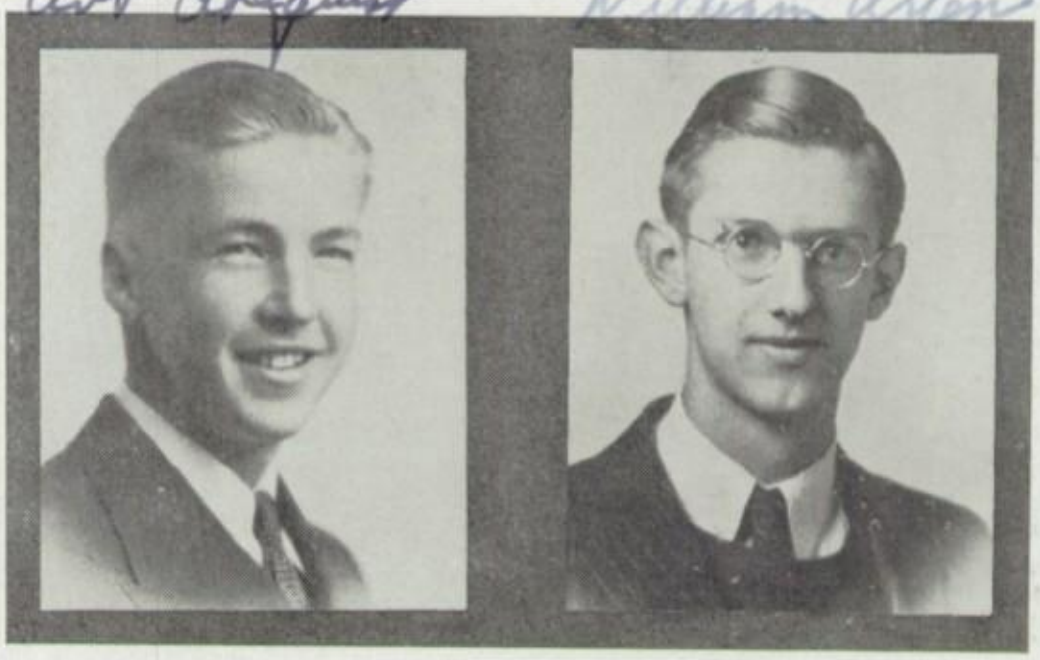


STANTON ABEL
35 Oak Street "Stan"

Activities: Football, Track, Dramatic Club, Cross-Country . . . Jolly, tall, and forceful . . . receives much "joy" from dancing . . . hobbies, aviation and women . . . nevertheless, a conscientious worker . . . linguistic resources . . . a quoter of famous lines . . . "Listen, for I am about to speak" . . . wishes to attain a reasonable measure of success from life . . . hopes to attend Connetcicut State.

WALTER ADAMOWICZ
Cromwell "Walt"

Activities: Intramural sports . . . Naturalness . . . child of joy . . . mischievous . . . "Lottie" . . evidently found no time to participate in school activities . . . a lad of great probity . . . talks of, tinkers with, and dreams of nothing but radio . . . intends to enter a radio school in the near future . . . desires to become a television manager.



ARTHUR AHLQUIST
Cromwell "Art"

Activities: Intramural sports . . . Sedulous Swede . . . giggle imitative of running water . . strides with seven-league boots . . . he wriggles his ears to attract attention . . . give him those wide, open spaces, but not too far away from noise . . . great attraction for corn "cobs" . . . inseparable from that bike of his . . . fancy figure skater.

WILLIAM ALLEN
108 Washington St. "Willie"

Activities: Cauldron . . . Shy, but with a great deal of wisdom hidden behind that bashful glance . . . the ambassador of good will . . . a future college student . . . a coin collector—keep it up and some day you'll be a Croesus . . plays fiddle, but not second fiddle . . . hopes to be a "big" business man . . . . your height'll help, Billie.

JEAN ANDERSON
13 Glover Place "Andy"

Activities: Volleyball, G.S.L., G.A.A., Dramatic Club, Basketball . . . Blonde hair, blue eyes . . . capricious . . . could have been a real actress if she had continued the art . . . athletic type . . . collects clippings of our football heroes . . . practices coquetry . . . better luck in the future, Jean . . . . "Came the Dawn" . . . has chosen as her vocation registered nursing.

BERNICE WISNEWSKI
16 South Street "Bernie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Calm and collected . . . attentiveness during class period . . . anti-whisperer . . . figuratively devours book upon book . . . . sportive . . . a boon to any class . . . "Speech is great, but silence is greater" . . . contentment . . . does her best—what more can be expected? . . . hopes to be a secretary.

THERESA AUGERI
53 Court Street "Tracey"

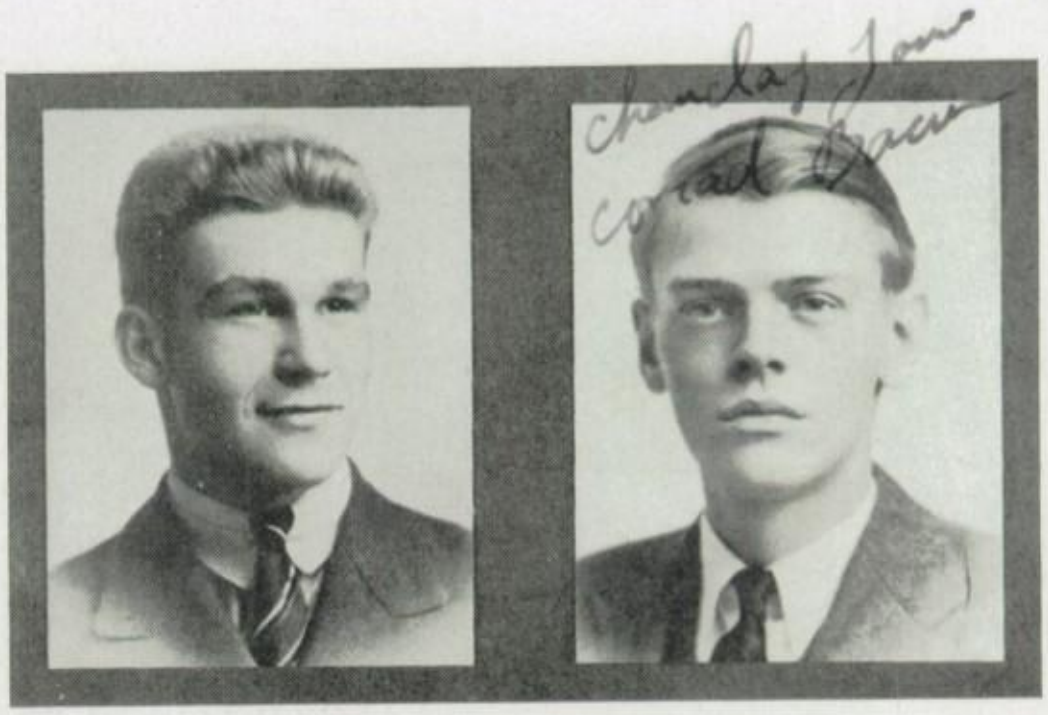
Activities: Volleyball, G. S. L., G.A.A. . . . The jolliest of persons imaginable . . . full of fun . . . her tongue is ne'er worn out . . . has the knack of asking questions interminably . . . the devil in disguise . . . baseballer . . . "Vi's" other half . . . on the move from dawn to dawn . . . dislikes apple pie . . . cupid's little helper . . . would like to become a novelist.

ELSIE AUSTIN
Higganum "Els"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Admired because in spite of a half year's absence she is on the honor roll . . . likes Latin and the classical courses . . . keep the lipstick, Elsie; it looks nice . . . will probably continue her education at college . . . her stick-to-it-tive-ness will contribute much toward her success in life.

Elsie Austin

MHS
1840
NON NOBIS, SED ALIIS

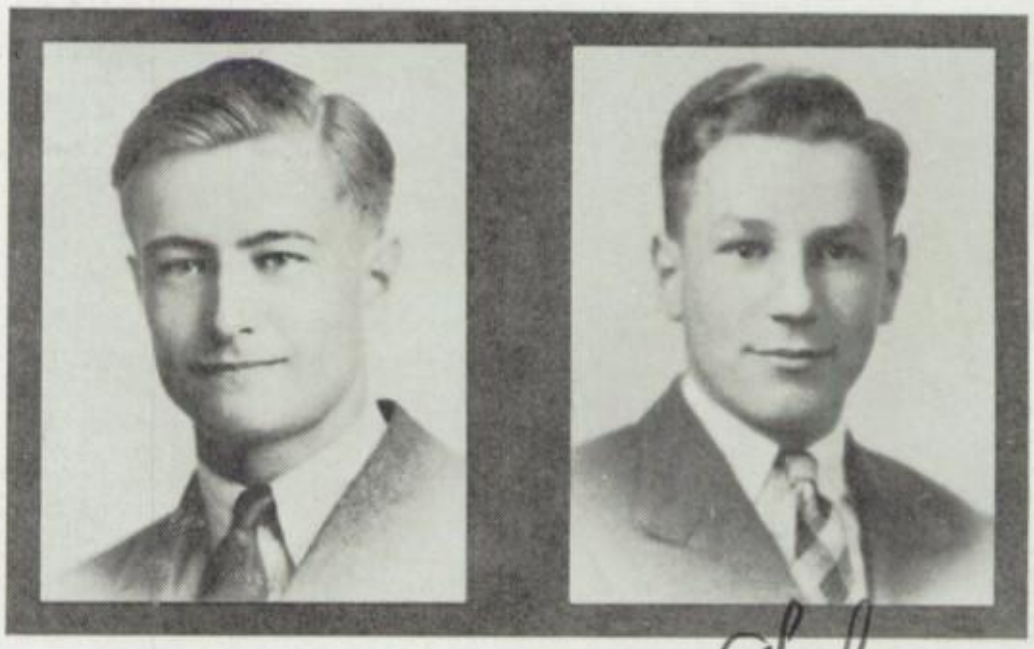


ALBERT ANDERSON
Cromwell "Al"

Activities: Football, Basketball, Track, Rifle . . . A broad-shouldered six-footer . . . often seen strolling lazily along with Jean . . . a first-teamer . . . a tease . . . like the Maine Coast—one long, continuous bluff . . . confines his extra-curricular activities to sports . . . wants to become a big league football player . . . but will probably attend a technical school.

CONRAD BACON
569 Main St. "Connie"

Activities: Camera Club . . . . Generally seen in the chem lab trying to blow up the school . . . a child prodigy in chemistry . . . always knows the answer . . . . very much interested in the whys and wherefores of photography . . . understands ionization to the discomfiture of his fellow students . . . outwardly avoids the ladies, but we wonder.



EDGAR BAILEY
102 Hotchkiss Street "Ed"

Activities: Basketball, Football, Baseball . . . Acts briskly, but looks as if he were dreaming . . business-like . . . has an answer for every question . . . similitude to the insurance man . . . "Buy a ticket?" . . . he always gets the dime in return for a little blue stub . . . next year will start on the rocky road to selling mattresses.

SALVATORE BARONI
26 St. John St. "Sal"

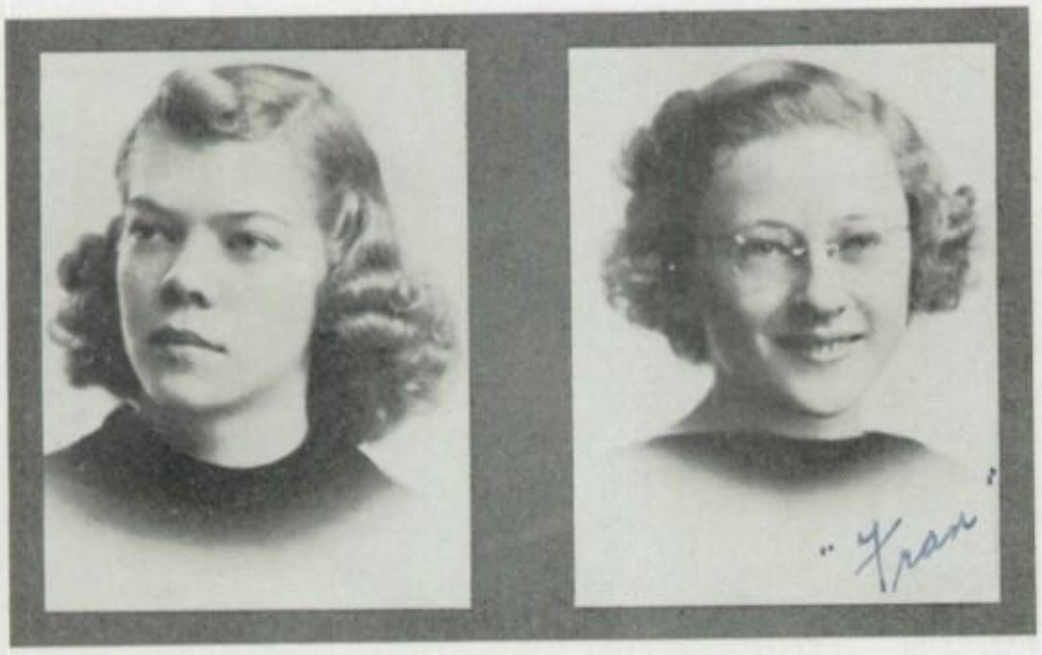
Activities: Intramural Sports . . "Gentlemen never arouse the fair lady's ire" . . . let those bothersome lassies have their way in anything . . . but when it comes to asking for a lock of hair, that's a little too much . . . . puzzled, puzzled, and more puzzled by the mysteries of bookkeeping problems . . . policeman, fireman, aviator—what'll it be?

SHIRLEY BARKER
Cromwell "Arf-Arf"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., Outing Club . . . Tall and sedate . . . . seen but not heard . . . . sports hold no interest . . . reading, her most strenuous exercise . . . strong attraction for store clerks . . . has a "way" of her own . . . ."Give me the country and a rumble seat, and I'll be satisfied" . . . hopes to become a good secretary.

LUCY BARTOLOTTA
122 Prospect Street "Lu"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . "Dewy star of dawn" . . . petite and pretty . . . beautiful complexion . . . a husky voice . . . swinging gait . . . gay as a lark a jitterbug to the highest degree . . . "On with the dance" . . . very conscientious and studious loves shorthand and typing and sugar doughnuts and "buns" . . dislikes anything slow . . "Little girls should be seen and not heard".



PHYLLIS BLOMBERG
Cromwell "Phil"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Tennis . . . "And lightly was her slender nose tip-tilted like the petal of a flower" . . . rippling giggle . . . big, blue eyes . . . often seen at movies staring wistfully at King Kong . . . . takes her lessons seriously . . . spends lunch-time eating bananas . . . . "Snooks" from the Nooks . . . hopes to be a stenographer.

FRANCES BOLEISZA
25 College Street "Fran"

Activities: Badminton, Bowling, G.S.L., G.A.A., . . . Jolly good maiden . . . a mouse-like voice . . . "Away with books; I'm here for fun" . . . usually gets what she goes after . . . like a barnacle as far as "Ev" is concerned . . . manifestly a good badminton player . . . her one ambition, to become a nurse . . . plans on entering the Middlesex Hospital Training School.

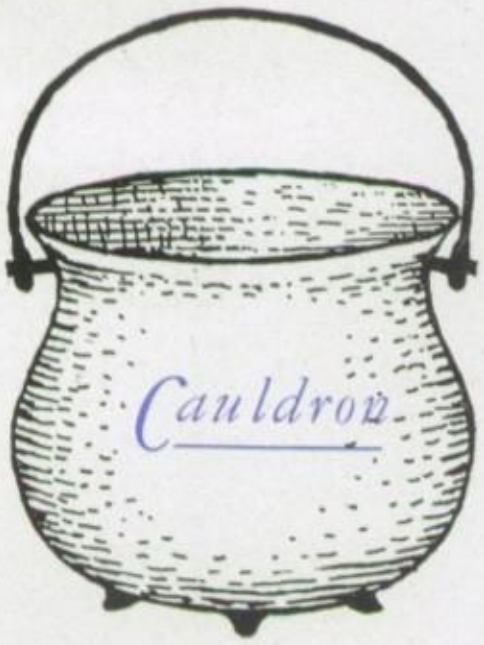
"Boots" "Bal"

LOUIS BARTOLOTTA
44 Ferry Street "Boots"

Activities: Intramural Sports . . . One of our ladies' men . . . has curly, brown hair which he delights in brushing . . . frequently puts on his dancing boots and goes swinging down the corridors with a book under each arm . . . "Sailing, Sailing Over the Bounding Main" . . . has a promising, artistic future in store for him.

ANTHONY BELLOBUONO
25 Clinton Avenue "Bal"

Activities: Football, Slate Committee, Track, Band, Basketball . . . . A sensible head on his shoulders . . . lassies all admire him . . . and vice-versa . . . a toot-tooter in the band . . . light on his feet . . . a jitterbug . . . likes to bang away with hammer and saw . . . artistic instinct . . . . . . wants to follow in Mr. Rand's footsteps and be a gym instructor.



RAYMOND BINKOWSKI
38 William Street "Ray"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . Mr. Parmelee's pride . . . uses the Palmer method . . . enjoys taking long trips . . . likes to report orally in English class (or does he?) . . . a willingness to answer all questions . . . drops bottles of ink quite expertly . . . very obliging . . . . blessed with the valuable virtue of modesty . . aims to become a certified public accountant.

ANTHONY BISH
92 West Street "Tony"

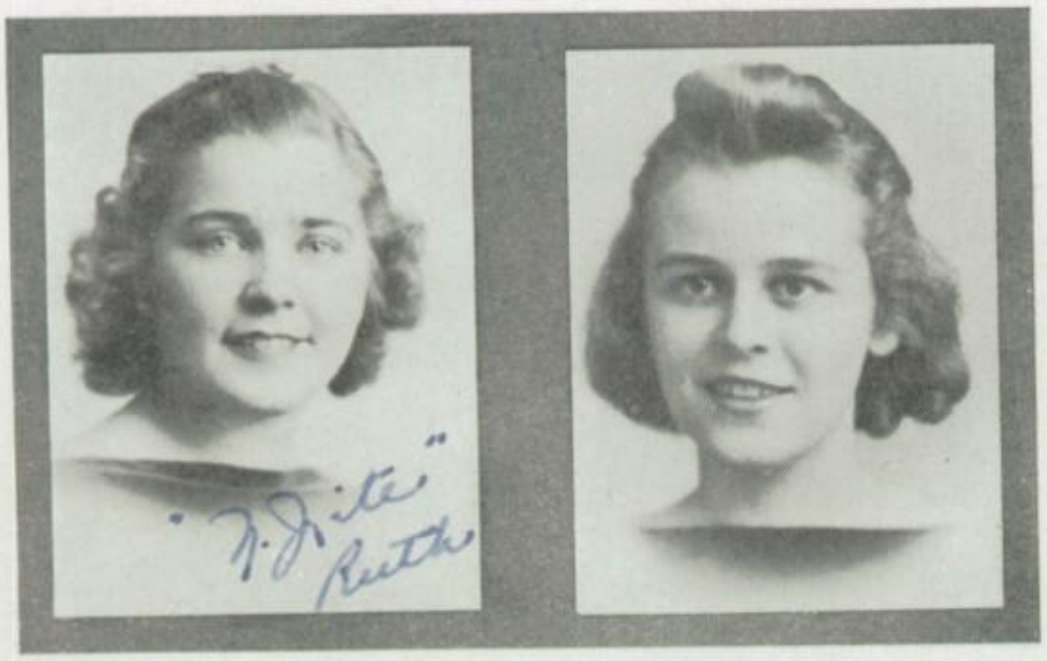
Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . Energetic, ambitious . . . possessor of a marvelous vocabulary . . . has a very well-trained curl in the middle of his forehead . . . a firm believer in ghosts . . . his English mark was always a mystery to him . . . a songbird . . . "I sez to myself" . . . will enter St. Mary's College in Michigan . . . ambition, to be a country schoolmaster.

MILDRED BOTELLE
Cromwell "Milly"

Activities: Outing Club, G.S.L., G.A.A., Debating Club . . . Slender as a reed . . . sweet, ladylike . . . possessor of a very charming smile . . . twinkle of mischief in those big, brown eyes . . . . . "Amour, Eternal! Amour" . . . a Cobb advocator . . . hails from the hills . . fortunate are they who gain admittance into her circle of friends . . . main desire, to be a nurse.

DORIS BRAINARD
5 Liberty Place "Braino"

Activities: Volleyball, School Notes, G.A.A., Tennis, Cauldron . . . Flighty and seemingly unconcerned about everything . . . "Let me day-dream" . . . husky laugh . . . bright blue googley eyes . . . well-dressed . . . loves a nice "swingy" band . . . mischievous . . . always has plenty to say . . . good sport . . . has a pronounced liking for doing homework . . . a capable business directress of the yearbook . . . wants to become a secretary.

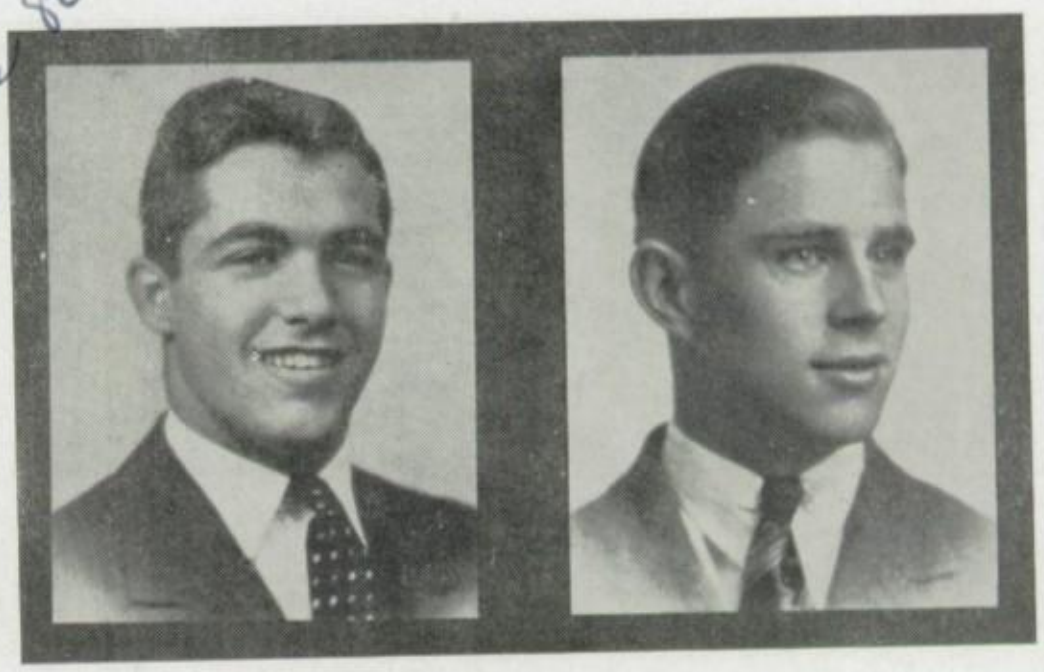


RUTH BRATTON
Cromwell "Brat"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . A mighty ocean of devilment . . "I double dare you" . . . easily distinguished by that New Jersey accent . . . left her heart back in Clifton . . . small but peppy . . . frequently told by a pedagogue that she'd make an excellent basketball captain . . . a voice she may well be proud of . . . . thinking seriously of entering nursing.

JUNE BRISTOL
576 Main Street "Junie"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., Cauldron . . . "Oh, where, oh, where has my little book gone, that book with all the phone numbers in it?" . . . is to Lizzy what Myrt is to Marge . . . a little, merry lass . . . seldom worries about any type of school work . . . her best achievement, exercising those vocal chords.

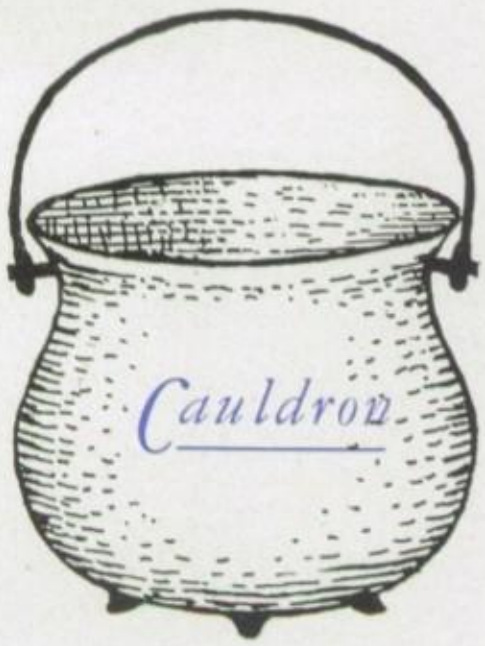


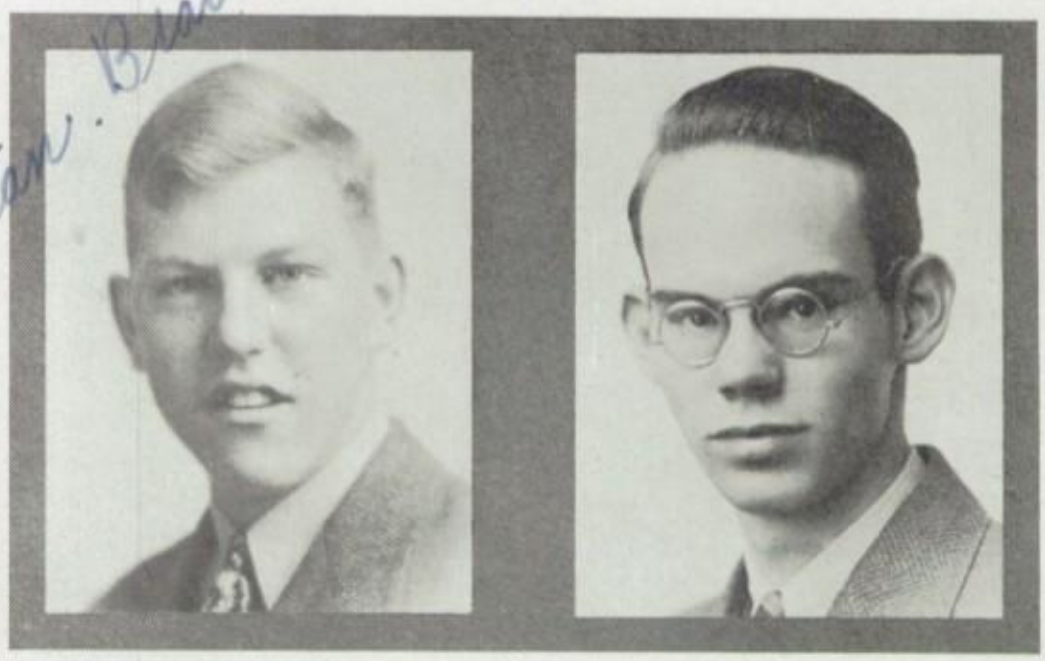
JOSEPH BOCCACCIO
41 College Street "Joe"

Activities: Basketball, Football, Track . . . A sparkling personality with a Clark Gable smile . . . here, there, and everywhere at the same time . . . clothes and physique admired by all . . . enjoys hiking and athletics . . . . idol of many "femmes fatales" a fondness for being in the limelight . . . a gentleman . . . hopes to become a physical director.

ROBERT BOGUE
Cromwell "Bob"

Activities: Track, Cross-Country, Basketball, Football . . . As still as the silence before report cards . . . slings sundaes and sodas in spare time . . . an accomplished teaser of chubby "Tubby" . . . "Mighty Casey has struck out" . . a tall, reserved Northerner . . . ambition, to be a pharmacist or a baseball star . . . hopes to attend New Haven Pharmacist School.





STANLEY BRAINARD

5 Liberty Place "Stan"

Activities: Track, Football manager . . . An endless fountain of mirth . . . greets everyone with a broad grin . . . affability . . . has a logical mind . . . business-like manner . . . combination of pleasing characteristics . . . . a second Flash Gordon . . . "One in a Million" . . . enjoys riding on long trips . . . has ambition to be a public accountant and a protessional football manager.

ROBERT BRUCE

20 Lawn Avenue "Bob"

Activities: Track, Cross-Country . . . Towers above all . . . desirous of getting the best from what he attempts . . . able and efficient manager of cross-country teams in '37 and '38 . . . responsible and serious in efforts . . . generally seen hard at work at his studies . . . ambition, believe it or not, to be a dairy-farmer . . . will attend Connecticut State College at Storrs.

HELEN BUCCILLI

163 Pearl Street "Buck"

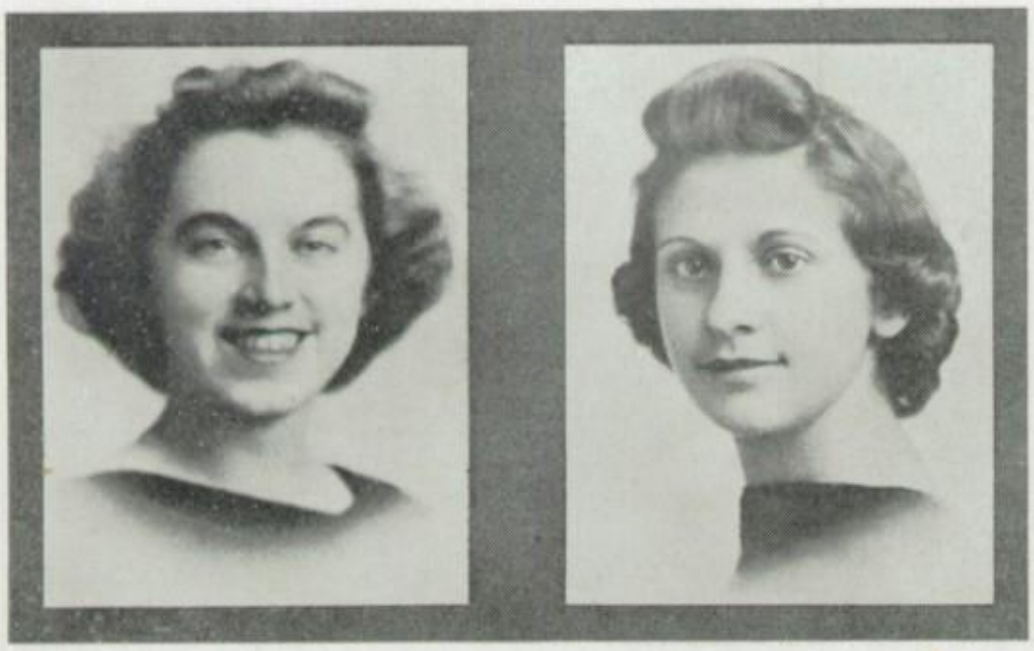
Activities: Bowling . . . Small and lady-like . . . quiet, well-mannered . . . considers study before pleasure . . . ready, willing, and able to assist anyone at any time . . . very skillful seamstress . . . enjoys ice and roller-skating . . . sells the longest hot-dogs in town . . . appreciates a good laugh . . . . ambition, to be a salesgirl, a good one.

ADA BUTLER

High Street "Chubby"

Activities: Cauldron, G.A.A., Cheer Leader, Tennis, Rifle . . . "Beauty abides in her face as the scent in a rose" . . . a sparkling personality with a ready wit . . . a deep, musical voice which she hopes to develop . . . an extensive wardrobe . . . . is able to squeeze into size three shoes . . . an orange and black charm girl.

Middletown High School

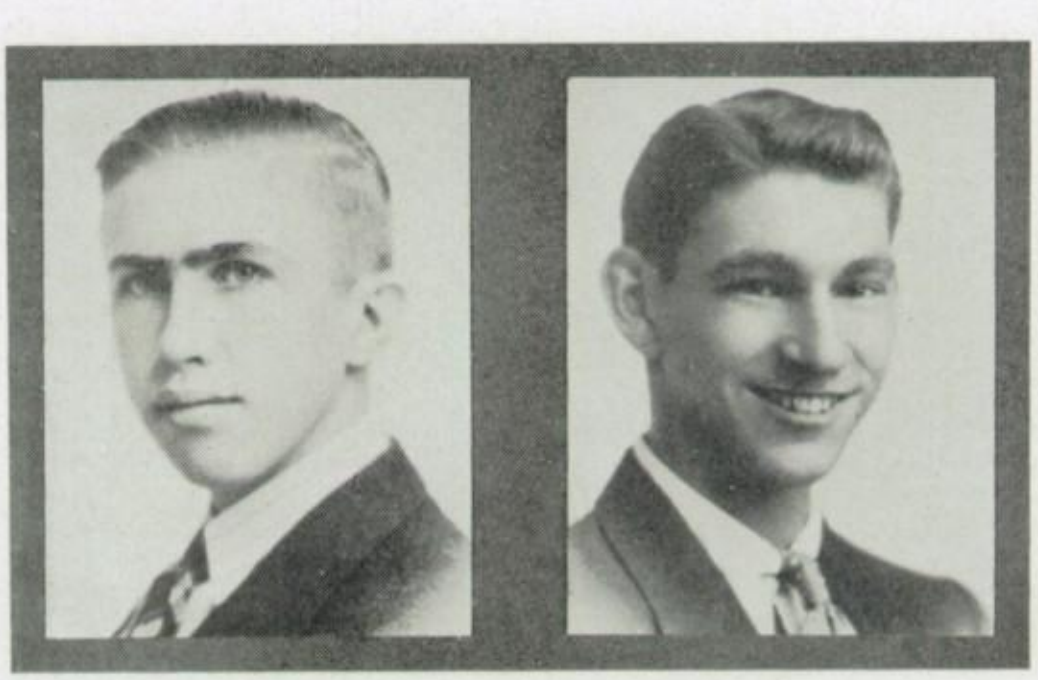


ELIZABETH BYLOFF
Cromwell "Lizzie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Outing Club . . . One more lassie from the "Rosetown" . . . makes many of her own clothes . . . her pet aversion, homework . . . a fleeting spirit . . . "Bewildered" . . . swims with the ability of a fish . . . seems to be rather pleased with her nickname . . . "It's a sad, sad Saturday night" . . . makes many a strike while bowling . . . ambition, to work in an office.

VIOLA CANNATA
Cromwell "Vi"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Volleyball, Basketball . . . . Dark, flashing eyes . . . "Let's jig out this set of jitters" . . . knows all the latest dance steps . . . . uses a needle and thread with great dexterity . . . enjoys sports . . . where there's "Vi", there's "Tracey" . . . another of our illustrious class who wants to be a trained nurse . . . plans to train at Middlesex Hospital.



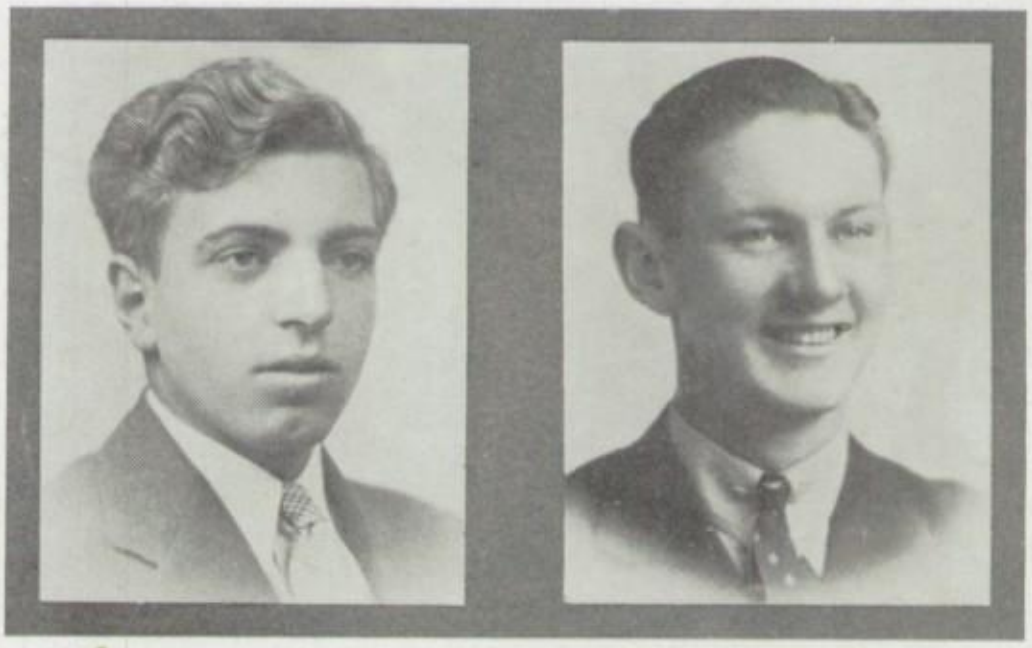
ROBERT BULLARD
260 Pine Street "Bob"

Activities: Senior Class President, School Notes, N. H. S., Tennis . . . Innocence in genius . . . usually "on top of world" . . . perseverance . . . . believes in deeds, not words . . . initiative . . . activity . . . quite a fluent speaker of "das Deutsch" . . . favorite hobby (you've guessed it), baking fruit cake and apple sauce . . . one of M. H. S. Tildens . . . rather reticent, but cooperative . . . genial disposition . . . appreciates a good joke.

ROSARIO CARTA
226 William Street "Rosie"

Activities: Bowling, Track, Basketball . . . "I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud" . . . in a deep and pensive mood . . . a good sport and well-liked . . . proudly possesses an array of flashy socks and neckties . . . collects coins, certainly a practical hobby . . . aspires to be a doctor . . . is going to Connecticut State as first step in medical education.

"Biscuit" Clark



GUITANO CASO
Cromwell "Casey"

Activities: Class Basketball . . . "Come out from behind that eight-ball" . . . wide range of friends . . . derives much satisfaction from winning arguments . . . spends many of his Tuesday nights in the Cromwell library trying to find his many misplaced books . . . his bowling is a credit to him . . . ambition, to join the navy and see the girls.

ROBERT CLARK
167 Liberty Street "Bob"

Activities: Track, Basketball . . . A stripling, tall and lanky . . . doesn't believe in worrying . . . never going anywhere in a hurry . . . musically inclined . . . aspires to become an organist . . . has the unique hobby of making money . . . catches up on that lost sleep during classes . . . . star on the basketball court.

MARIE CANNATA
67 Stack Street "Re-Re"

Activities: G.S.L., Dramatic Club . . . A shaft of travelling sunshine . . . the little girl with the winning giggle . . . indefatigable industry . . . an organizer of the Tri-Y . . . collects odds-and-ends outside of school . . . a very even temper as her many friends will ascertain . . . likes languages so much she hopes to continue them at Albertus Magnus College.

MARY COLEMAN
103 Prospect Street "Libby"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . Oh! Oh! Pie a-la-mode! . . . . the very essence of innocence . . . but "the Devil can cite Scripture for his purpose" . . . give her solitude and quiet away from the turbulence of school life . . . an independent, dignified walk . . . agreeability . . . a rooter at all the athletic contests . . . hopes to be an office worker.

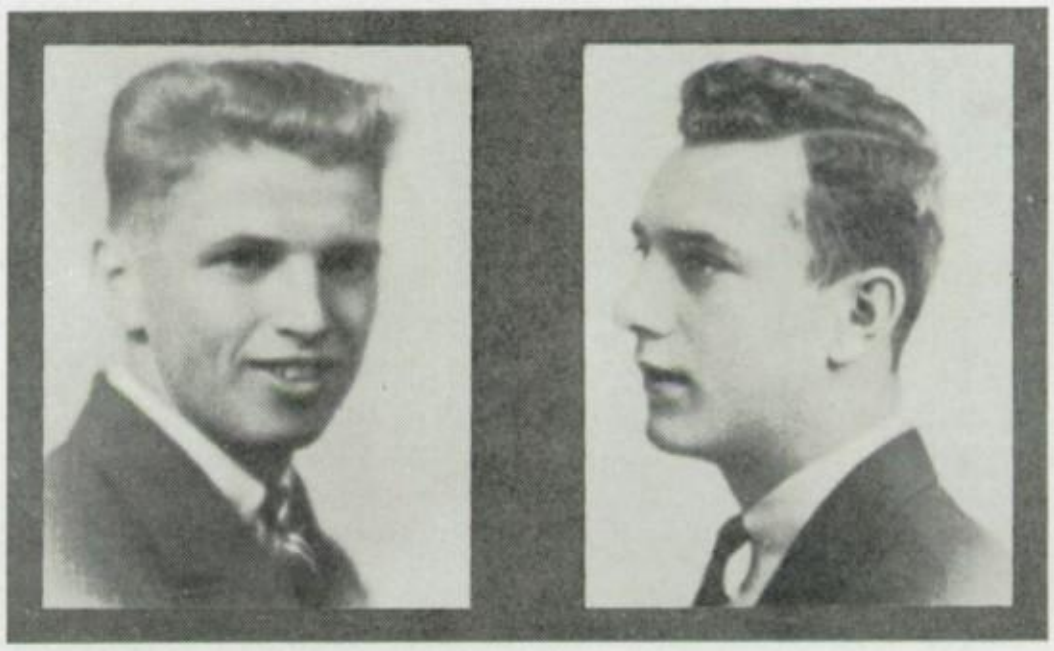
1949

CATHERINE CONROY
161 Johnson Street "Kate"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., School Notes . . . "Oh, lady, stop rolling those eyes!" . . . a mountain of mischief . . . a talented teller of tall tales . . . chubby . . . . . . the map of Ireland camouflaging a keen mind . . . all children like candy . . . . a demon possessed with the gift of song her curls pop back when pulled . . . pet aversion, being called "Tubby".

MARY CONTI
11 Erin Street "Cont"

Activities: Bowling, G.S.L., G. A. A., Basketball . . . Tall and dark . . . husky voice . . .adroitness in words and actions . . . disposed to be talkative in her own group of particular friends . . . has limited her extra activities to sports . . . the harbinger of loveliness . . . harmless . . . an American history foe . . . as others, she hopes to be a stenographer.



"WILD BILL COSGROVE"

ROBERT CONROY
161 Johnson Street "Bob"

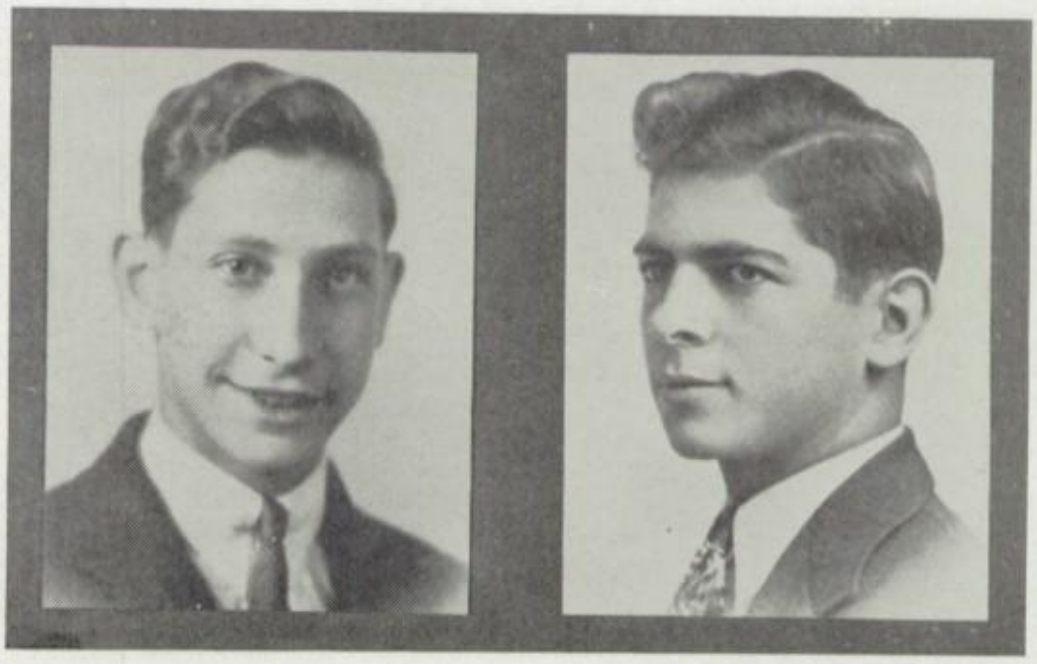
Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . Shy, slim, and sprightly . . . a rainbow with a flashy grin . . . more to him than you'd think . . hobby, getting A's . . . dislikes to waste energy talking (and Kate's his sister—can you imagine?) . . . a tongue-sticker-outer . . . a pugilist . . . aspires to becoming President of the United States.

WILLIAM COSGROVE
23 Johnson Street "Billy"

Activities: Football, Baseball, Basketball . . . The wittiest of the witty . . . seemingly unconscious of it, though . . . " 'In soothe, I know not why' they laugh before I speak" . . . distinguished by his height . . . . a puller of boners . . . small pedal extremities . . . intends to attend Holy Cross . . . ambition, to be a teacher . . . . and we thought you were joining the circus, Billy.

"Swing" cerely

M. Cycan



MILTON CYCAN

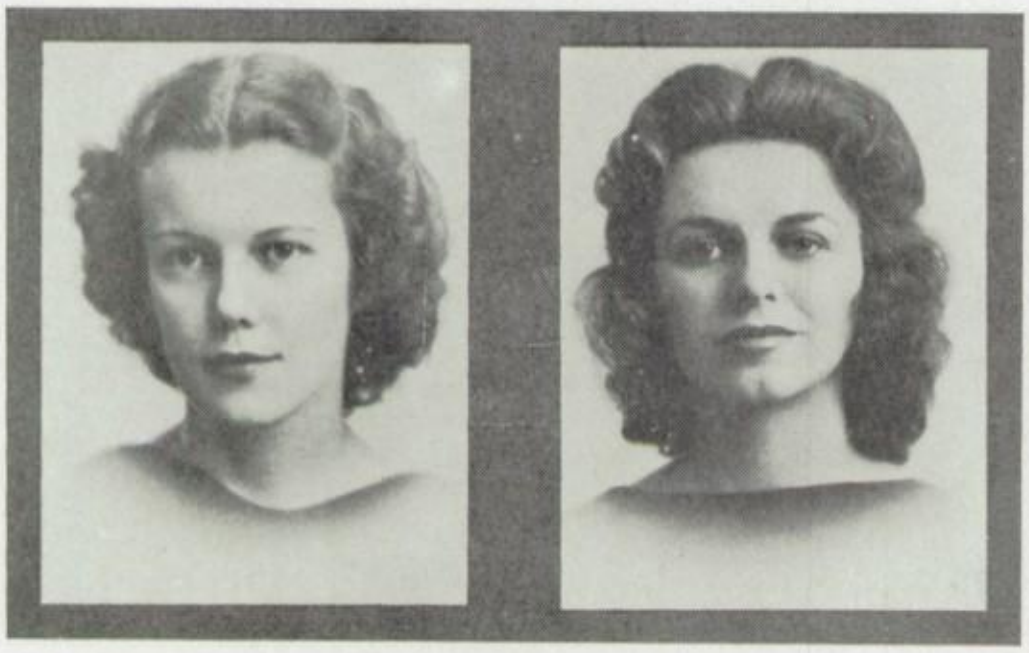
69 Stack Street "Milt"

Activities: Rifle, Debating . . . . Very wide range of vocabulary words . . . favorite conversational subject, a trip to Massachusetts . . . ability to describe graphically . . . hobbies, photography and hiking . . . an enthusiastic young man . . . tall, dark, and dashing . . . originator of the Strictly Swing Club in school . . hopes to enter Northeastern . . . and then become an engineer.

NICHOLAS D'AMATO

7 Prospect Street "Nick"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . A devil-may-care grin . . . . so don't let that studious air fool you . tall, dark, and handsome . . . a real gentleman . . . dreams of angels and angel food cake . . . his theme song, "I'll Get Along Somehow" . . . has high ambitions . . . hopes some day to be either mayor, governor, or even president.



EDITH CURTIS

17 Knowles Avenue "Edie"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., School Notes . . . . An old-fashioned maiden in modern dress . . . . sweet, shy, and retiring . . . . charmingly witty . . . beautiful brunette . . . resorts to baby talk occasionally . . . usually gets what she wants . . . comes off with flying colors with a minimum of studying . . . an obliging and competent worker . . . thought the story of Ichabod simply fascinating . . . "You go to my head."

JANE CURTIS

East Hampton "Janie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . A real beauty . . . dark curly hair . . . her smile outlightens the sun . . . answer to prayers of M.H.S. males . . . a lady in the true sense of the word . . . ever stretching forth a hand of service : . . dignified . . . charm personified . . . great asset to East Hampton Theatre Guild . . Dame Fashion's understudy . . . lifelong ambition, to be a clothes designer.

LUCILLE DALY

32 Jackson Street "Lu"

Activities: Volleyball, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Affable and likable . . . seldom exercises those vocal chords of hers . . . unless it is to send forth a query . . . courteous and thoughtful of others . . . "Give me a place in the country where I can walk to my heart's content" . . . desires to become a salesgirl.

MARY LOUISE DALY

134 William Street "Jackie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Sweet and lovely . . . has been on the G.S.L. Executive Board for three years . . . "I want to look nice for you" . . . very popular among M.H.S. students . . . propitious . . . poise . . . fascinates us by her giggle . . . hits the bull's eye once in a while in archery . . . is determined to succeed as a young business woman.

Claude DeLuca

CLAUDE DE LUCA

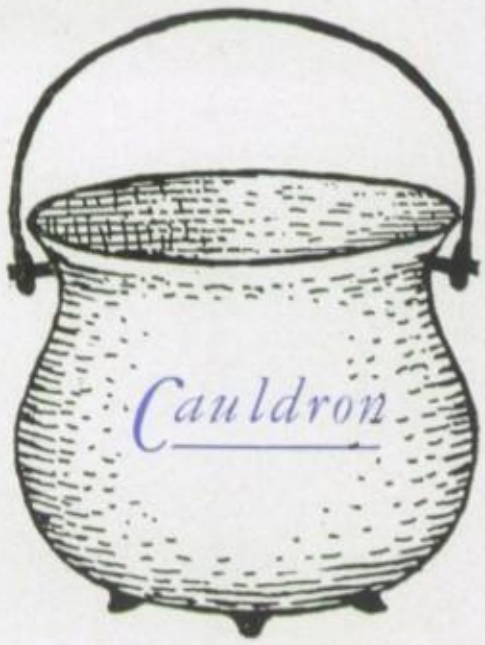
24 Bacon Ave. "De Luc #1"

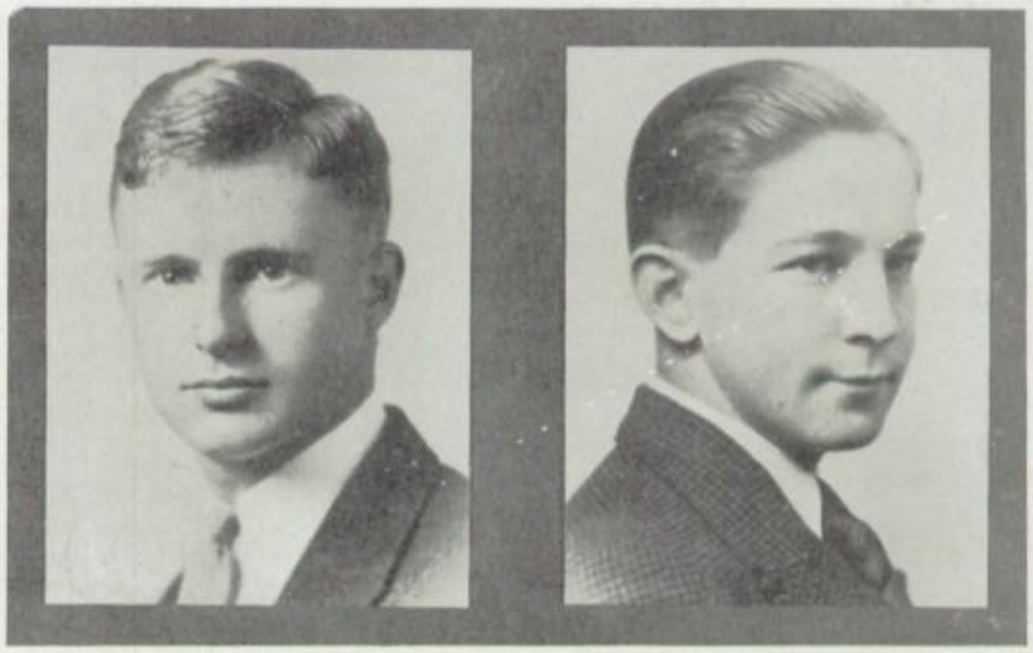
Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . "Silence is golden" . . . unobtrusive . . . thoughtful . . . ready to lend a helping hand whenever asked . . . walks as if he has all day to get places and do things . . . a modern version of Adonis . . . really believes that "practice makes perfect" . . . has the qualities which should make a successful business-man.

FRANK DE LUCA

24 Bacon Ave. "DeLuc #2"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . The other half of the famous team . . . seldom separated from Brother Claude . . . allow him just a single maiden and oh! . . . starts the day with the "Breakfast of Champions"—pancakes . . "Take your time; we've still got a minute to go" . . . plans to take a week off some time and think about the future.





FREDERICK DEVINE

9 Brainard Ave. "Tag"

Activities: Football, Baseball, Basketball . . . A very good example of what New London produces . . . cheeks like the dawn of day . . . popular blonde with a fetching blush . . . has inaugurated a new style of dancing—as all the girls will ascertain . . . ping-pong player . . . next year will be a member of Cushing Preparatory School.

ARTHUR FAIN

9 Park Place "Art"

Activities: School Notes, Debating Team, Cross Country, Track . . . . "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears" . . . self-confident . . . revolutionary ideas . . . a leader . . . small stature . . . ready grin . . irrepressible personality . . . . great orator . . . interesting conversationalist . . . can out-talk even the more talkative . . . . hopes to be prominent advertising man on large newspaper . . will enter either Wesleyan or Connecticut State.

EVELYN DAVIS

83 College Street "Ev"

Activities: Bowling, Outing Club G.S.L., G.A.A., Dramatic Club . . . Cheerful as the day is long . . . appreciative . . . gave an excellent performance in Senior Play . . . will try anything once . . . individuality . . . Ev's and Frances's theme song, "Where There's You, There's Me" . . . plans to enter Middletown Business College . . . and some day to attain a position as private secretary.

THERESA D'ELIA

32 Spring Street "Tre"

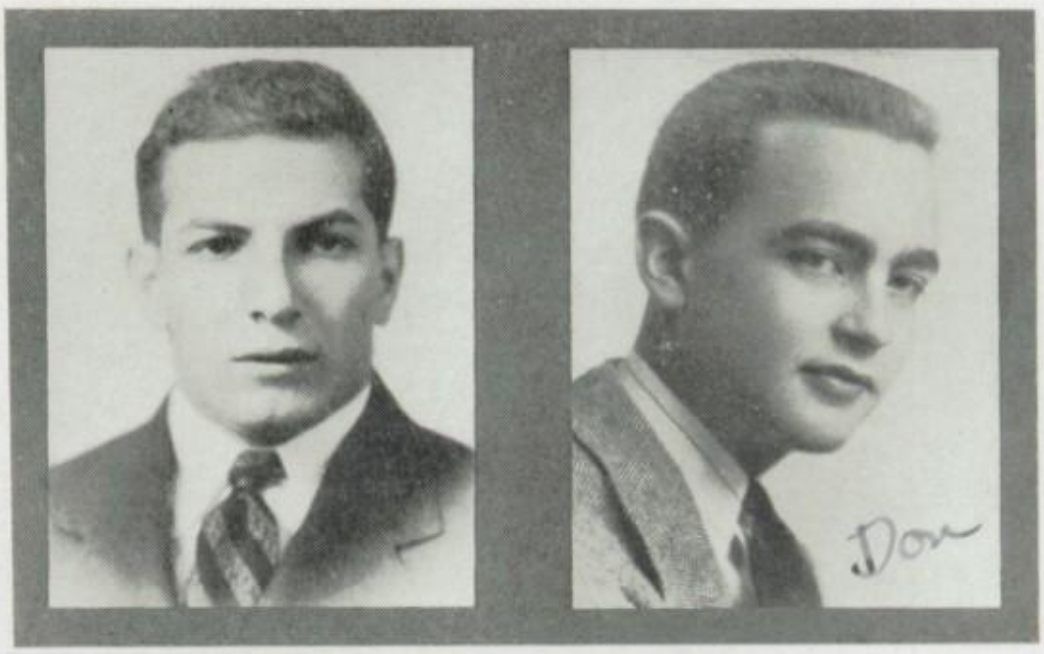
Activities: Bowling, School Notes, G.A.A. . . . Sparkling eyes and a "ready-to-go" smile . . . a captivating brunette . . . . murodic nonchalance and poise . . . "petite et charmante" . . . has a great deal of fun locked up in that short stature . . . finds recreation in bowling . . . . just adored typing for the school paper . . . "Men are so bashful."

WINNIE DEMING
Cromwell "Win"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . Famous for her infectious giggle . . . also noted for her electric guitar (we still can't figure it out—like a player piano, maybe) . . . a jolly, robust girl who likes domestication . . . in her spare time she raises pets with baby bottles . . . generally seen with the other Northern natives.

MARGARET DONAHUE
95 Prospect Street "Peggy"

Activities: Bowling, N.H.S., G. S.L., G.A.A. . . . Objects to being called "Maggie" . . . enjoys skating and tripping light fantastic . . . dark, curly tresses . . good humor . . . interesting line . . . conciliatory . . . one of chosen few in Honor Society . . fine manners are the mantle of fair minds . . . a ship, richly laden, about to sail forth on the secretarial seas.

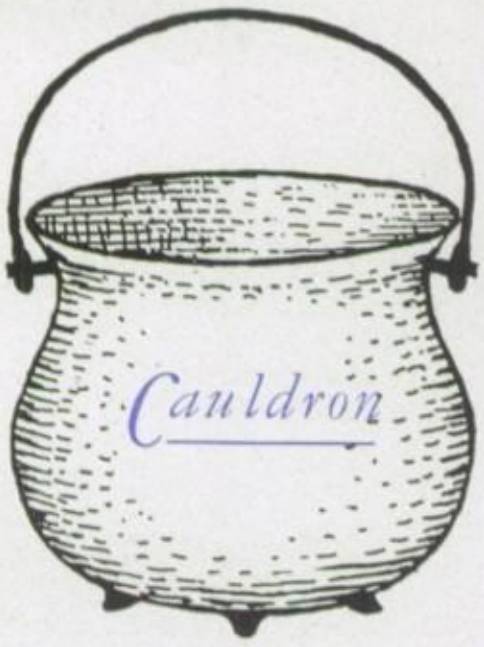


MYER FIELD
86 Mill Street "Marshall"

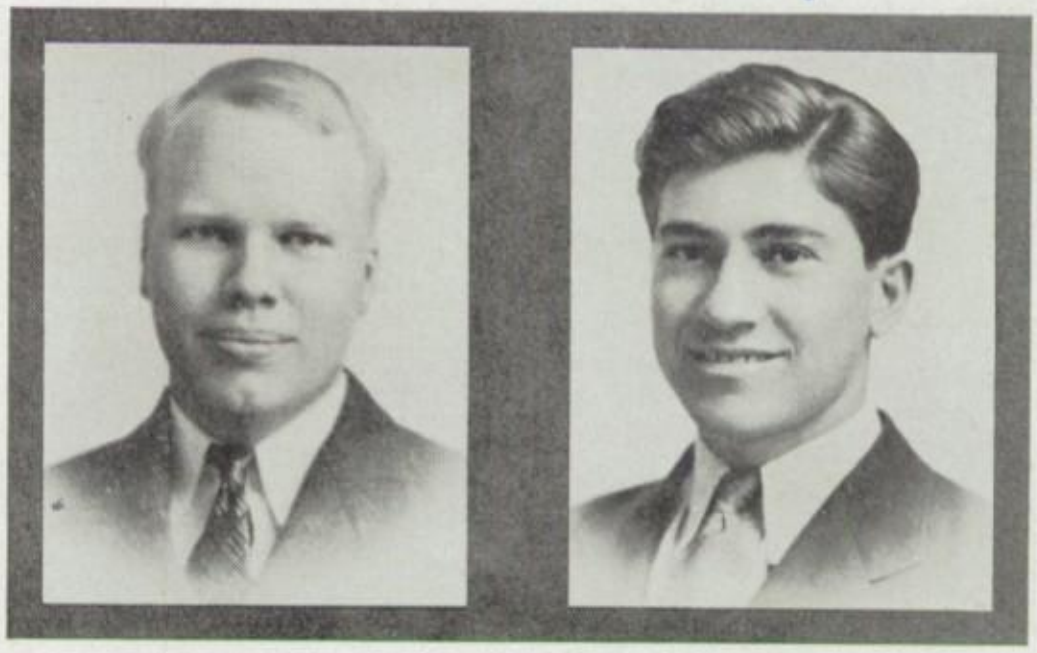
Activities: Track, Tennis, Football, Basketball . . . A character from the comic page . . . famed for his numerous pranks and jokes . . . source of much needed entertainment in any class . . . altogether, a natural clown . . . a striking resemblance to Mr. Bonaparte . . . hopes to see himself among the All-Americans some day . . . will attend "prep" school next year . . . "Little man, what then?"

DONALD FITCH
East Hampton "Don"

Activities: Band, Cauldron, Corridor Guide . . . A candid camera shot addict (usually the subject) . . . just a jitterbug at heart—collects swing records . . another "butch"-er . . . (any relation to the dandruff remover, Don?) . . . almost outdoes Jimmy Dorsey in the M.H.S. Band . . . his ability to wear clothes is envy of all male bewitchers.



"Bob" Garafolo



ROBERT FOSTER
Cromwell "Bob"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . Serious, sedate, and seldom heard . . . a perennial sight at M.H.S. has a reserved seat in the rear of the Cromwell bus each morning and afternoon . . . pet aversion, dancing and jitterbugs . . . always accompanied by a brief case . . . ambitious to follow in the footsteps of his medically-minded aunt and become a doctor.

EMILIO GARAFOLO
139 Church Street "Red"

Activities: Band, Tennis, Basketball . . . Blessed with fiery plumage . . . in the fall can frequently be seen proudly struttin' down the football field and swingin' his baton . . . his drum-major cap is the envy of each little feminine palpitating heart . . . bats tennis balls around like "nobody's business" . . . ambition, to perform intricate fancy dives.

BETTE ELLIS
45 Park Place "Bet"

Activities: Bowling, G.S.L. G.A.A., Rifle . . .Tall, slim, and attractive . . . diffidence . . . a marvelous French pronunciation . . . . combination of sterling qualities . . . active in the Girls' League for the past four years . . . bursts into acclaim and rapture over sweet music . . . hopes to be a great pianist some day . . . designs to attend music school.

ANNA FIDUCIA
74 Center St. "Annie"

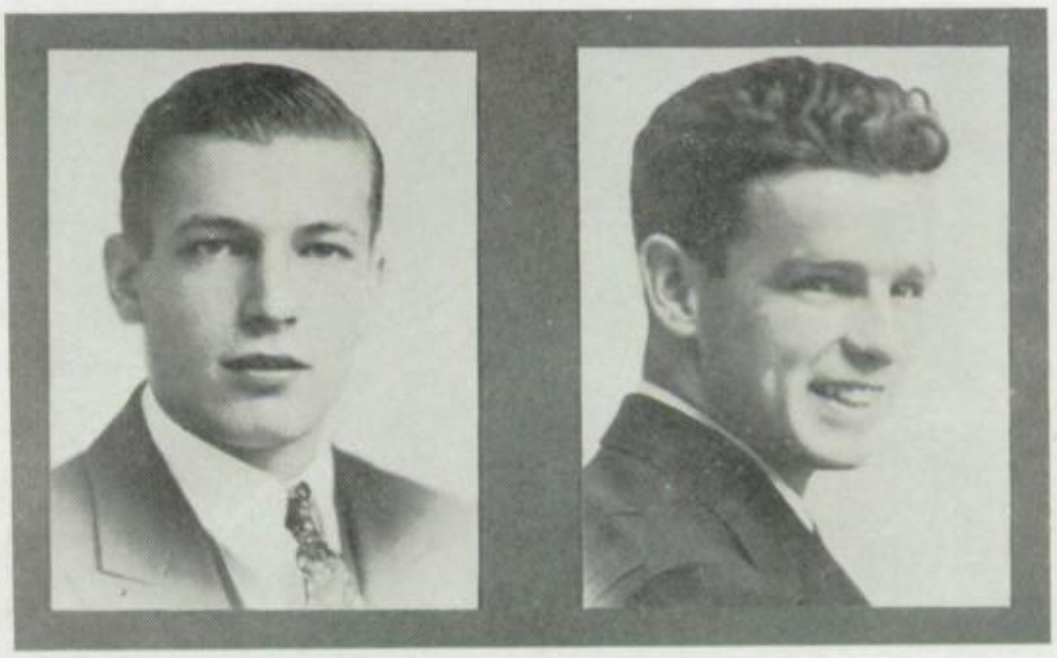
Activities: Volleyball, G.S.L., G. A. A., Tennis, Basketball . . . . Sportslady . . . short and stocky putatively an important member of girls' basketball squad . . . . divers activities . . . knits and crochets . . . domesticity . . . . collects recipes and menus . . . pessimistic . . . dotes on chocolate bars . . . light eater . . . is planning to attend Morse Business College . . . ambition, to be head bookkeeper of a corporation.

DOROTHY FRANKLIN
Cromwell "Dot"

Activities: Slate Committee, Basketball, G.S.L., G.A.A. (Pres.), N.H.S. . . . A "whiz" at bookkeeping . . . delights in teasing Mr. Walker by speaking softly . . . has successfully completed her work as G.S.L. Director of Service . . . an efficient and ambitious maid . . . desires comfort over all else . . . one of the best players on any basketball squad . . . girls' sport model of 1939 . . . wishes to become a secretary or a bookkeeper.

ROSE GENOVESE
64 College Street "Rosie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Volleyball, Tennis, Basketball . . . A small mite with plenty of might . . . a will of her own . . not easily swayed . . . an authority on the subject of foreign relations . . . one of Mr. Battistini's star pupils . . . blonde hair framing an elf-like face . . . . . "My Heart is Dancing" and so am I . . . ambitious, but very considerate of others .

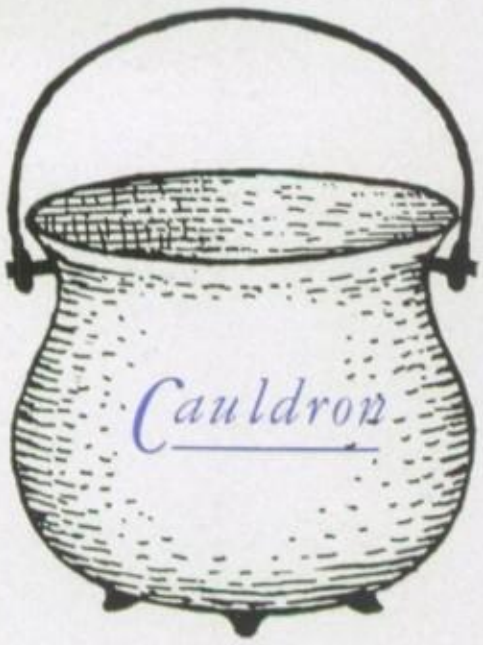


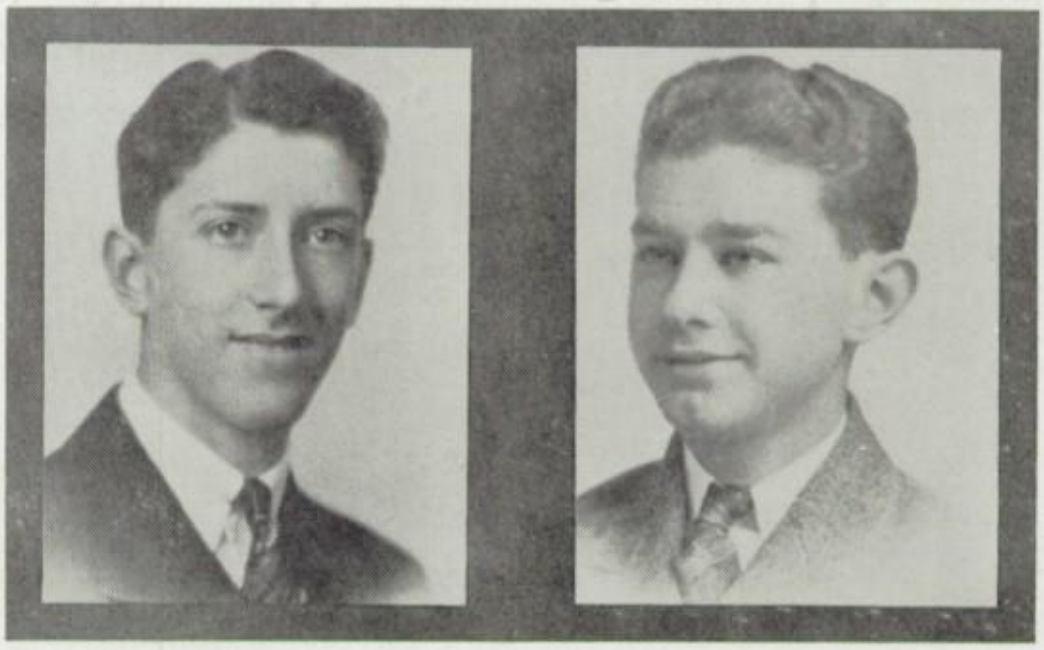
EDWARD GATZEN
252 Pearl Street "Eddie"

Activities: Football, Basketball, Baseball, Track, Band . . "Deep in a Dream" of Helena . . . . sporty . . merry twinkle in those ever winking eyes . . . clothed in the boldest suit of mirth . . . contributed much toward success of gridmen . . . a "Frankie" fan . . . carefree . . . has done much to pep up school spirit . . . . ambition, be a druggist some day, perhaps.

JOHN GEARY
143 Spring Street "Jack"

Activities: Football, Baseball, Basketball . . . Unhastened by anything . . . answer to a maiden's prayer . . . would give you his shirt if he hadn't forgotten and left it home . . . a dominant flair for blondes from East Hampton . . . footballer . . . . "butch" haircut . . . . favorite flower, pansy . . . known affectionately as "wolf" . . . ambition, to be a state trooper.



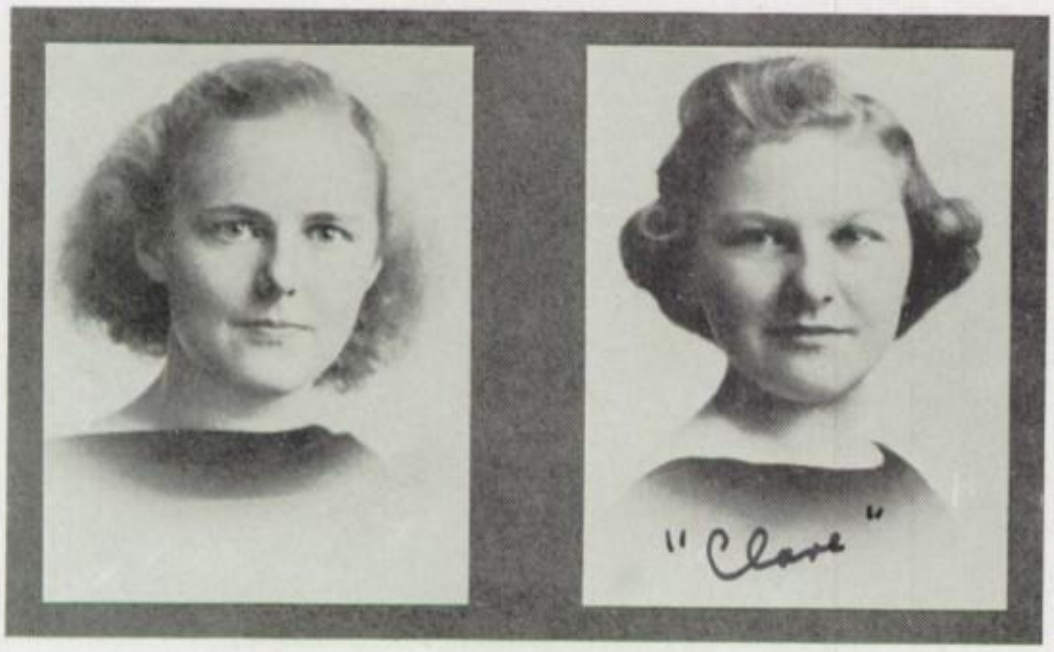


JOSEPH GENTILE
108 Court Street "Joe"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . "Talk is a waste of words" . . . goes about his work in a silent manner . . . but does it thoroughly . . . industrious . . . part-time worker in a neighborhood shoppe . . . is always there when he's needed . . . spends study periods dozing so peacefully . . . it's a shame when the bell rings.

BERNARD GOLDSTEIN
241 Pine Street "Bernie"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . In spite of his sophomore appearance is really a lordly senior . . . has an eternal struggle with German . . . an ear-wiggler . . . his ability to translate at sight without the teacher's knowledge is wonderful to watch . . . always wrinkles up his face when he laughs . . . it's practically impossible to watch his wit.

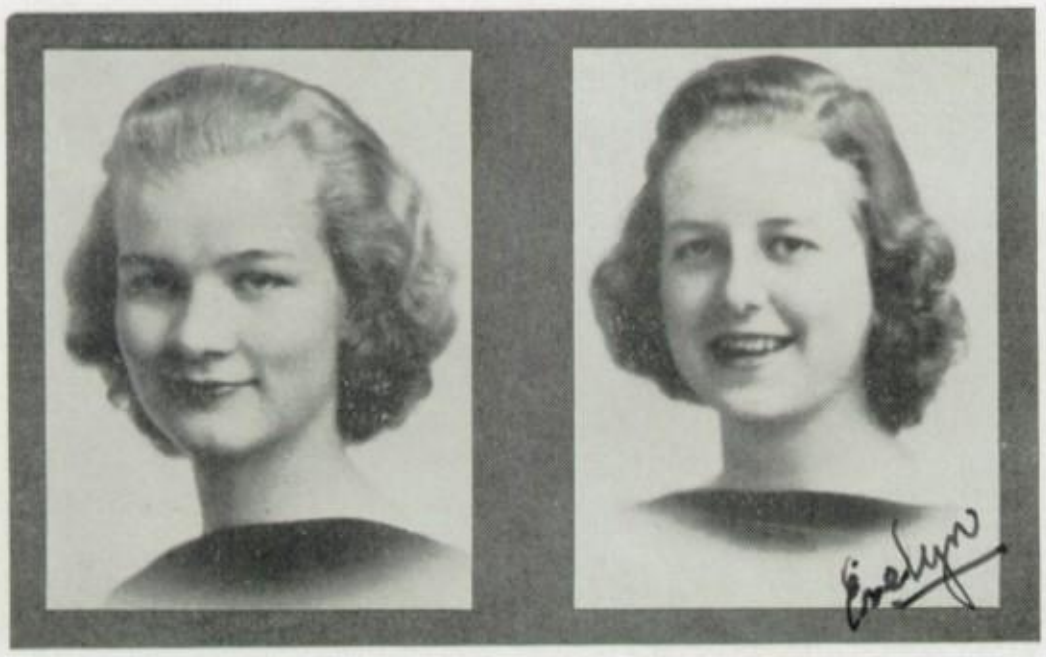


RUTH GROEPER
Cromwell "Ruthie"

Activities: Outing Club, Badminton, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . Blondy . . . calm and very reserved . . . swims like a duck—even better . . . and skates like Miss Hejnie . . . . an out-door girl . . . interested in all sports . . . an ice-cream fan . . . usually seen in the midst of the Cromwell "gang" . . . says what she has to say and then knows enough to stop.

CLARA HAGLUND
72 Hartford Avenue "Clare"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Music Club, Outing Club . . . Short, fair-haired lass . . . listens while others speak . . . feels she saves energy that way . . . can generally be found in the midst of a group of mischief-makers . . . her inseparable friend, a wad of chewing gum . . . cares not for the limelight . . . satisfaction with little things in life.

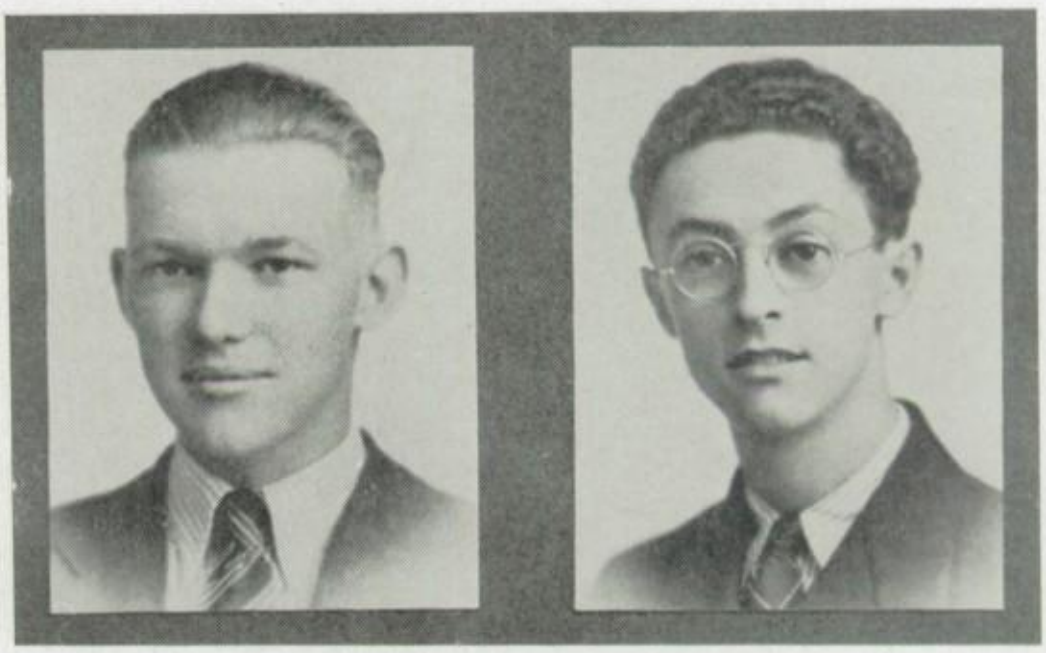


LAURA HANSEN
East Hampton "Laur"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L. Outing Club, Bowling, Cauldron . . "her sunny locks hang on her temples like golden fleece" . . . a diligent worker . . good-natured . . . likes knitting and skating . . . a perfect example of the "American Girl" . . . . . likes the out-of-doors, as her pink cheeks prove . . . hopes to teach kindergarten or economics—two extremes . . . aspires to Conn. State.

EVELYN HANSON
429 High Street Ev"

Activities: Volleyball, School Notes, Cauldron, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Converses easily with anyone . . . says the right thing at the right time . . . attacks shorthand with vim and vigor . . . . life is just one barrel of fun . . Lorraine's team-mate . . . has a hard time keeping her mind on her studies when, as she says, "The love-bug has got me."

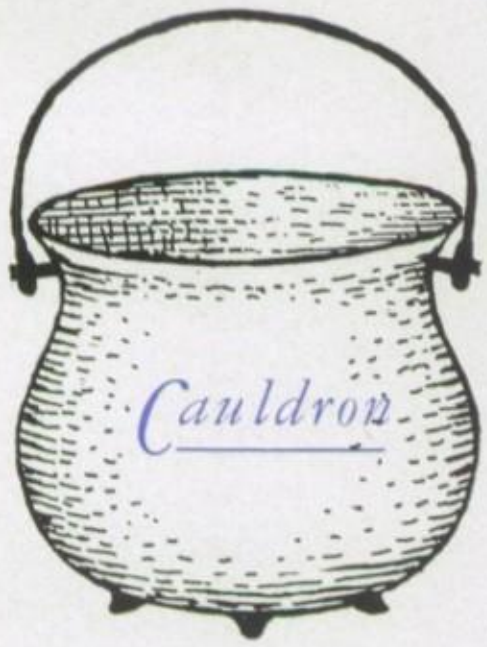


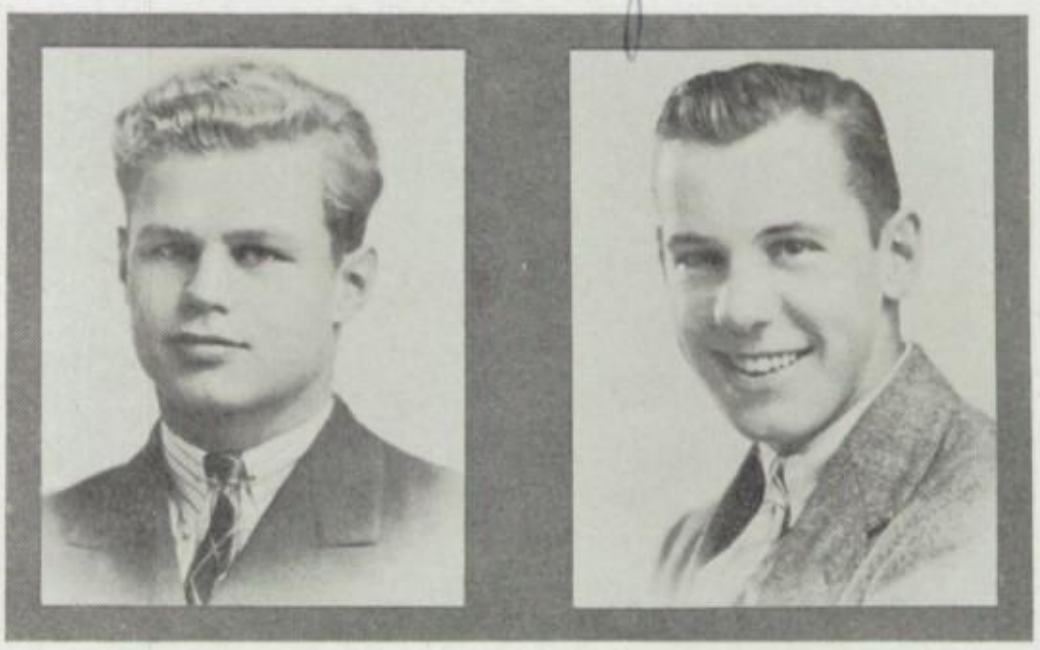
RICHARD GORMAN
East Hampton "Dickie"

Activities: Music Club . . . Another lad from over East . . . . tall, blonde . . . Fuller-blush man . . . "Count those freckles" . . music is his hobby . . . a supposed whiz at selling . . . addicted to long walks in the country . . . possesses intelligence and good humor . . . labors on in silence . . . has all intentions of becoming a music teacher.

SALVATORE GUILIANO
107 Liberty Street "Sal"

Activities: Band Basketball . . . Small and slick . . . as agile as a monkey . . . dark, wavy hair . . . a talented musician . . . . absent-minded type . . . . half asleep and half awake . . . surprised look . . . plays in both orchestra and band . . . a Loretta Young fan . . . liked his study of math and bookkeeping . . . hopes to become a successful business man.





FREDERICK HARWOOD
107 High Street

Activities: Football, Track, N.H. S., Class Officer, Cross-Country . . . The highway to ambition . . volunteering . . . a perfect gentleman . . . the very flower of youth . . . an able president of our freshman and sophomore classes . . . oratorical skill . . . extremely popular among his fellow students . . . an outstanding football player . . . devotes spare time to commercial aviation activities . . . hopes to become a naval officer.

JOSEPH HECKART
42 Fountain Avenue "Joe"

Activities: Intramural Sports . . . Quiet, easy-going, and calm of manner . . . usually in the midst of fun . . . quite air-minded . . . gets a thrilling sensation when flying through the heavenly atmosphere . . . his witty remarks have won him many friends . . . plans to let nature take its course as to the future . . . wants to be an auto mechanic and get good and dirty.

DOROTHY HARRIS
14 Pike Place "Dot"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . Active in anything which is far away from this "dreary school life" . . . . "I long to be a cowgirl and roam the Wild and Wooly West" . . . around school she's "gentle Dotty" . . . . skilled at breaking things — especially dishes . . . short and stocky . . . engages frequently in political discussions and the like.

LORRAINE HENNESSEY
41 Fountain Ave. "Chicken"

Activities: Volleyball, School Notes, G.A.A., N.H.S., Basketball . . . "Oh, yeah!" . . . a rapid fire of talk . . . Mr. Fain's star tormentor . . . a tall, dynamic brunette . . . frequent outbursts of pent-up glee . . . . brilliant teeth outlined by a brightly accented mouth . . . a hearty laugh with a few giggles thrown in . . . powerful . . . really intelligent . . . activity.

Middletown High School

DEBORAH HITCHCOCK
Cobalt "Deb"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., Music Club . . . Petite blonde with a winning smile . . . but appearances are deceiving . . . can readily be a pack of dynamite if the occasion demands . . . hobby, collecting words to popular songs . . . "Hi, you!" . . . interested in anything which needs activity for its fulfillment . . . wants to be a medical assistant.

RITA HOFMANN
Cromwell "Rete"

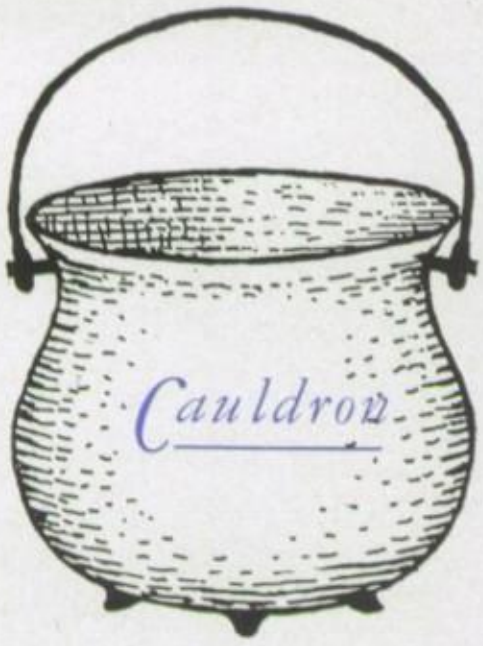
Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Fair, golden haired . . . abundance of vim, vigor, and vitality . . . is particularly gifted with an exceptionally good singing voice . . . has an above average ability to play piano . . . a familiar sight in M.H.S. corridors . . . gift of gab . . . "Where's the fire?" . . . pet aversion, people who are forever strutting about.

JOHN HILL
14 Knowles Ave. "Ezra"

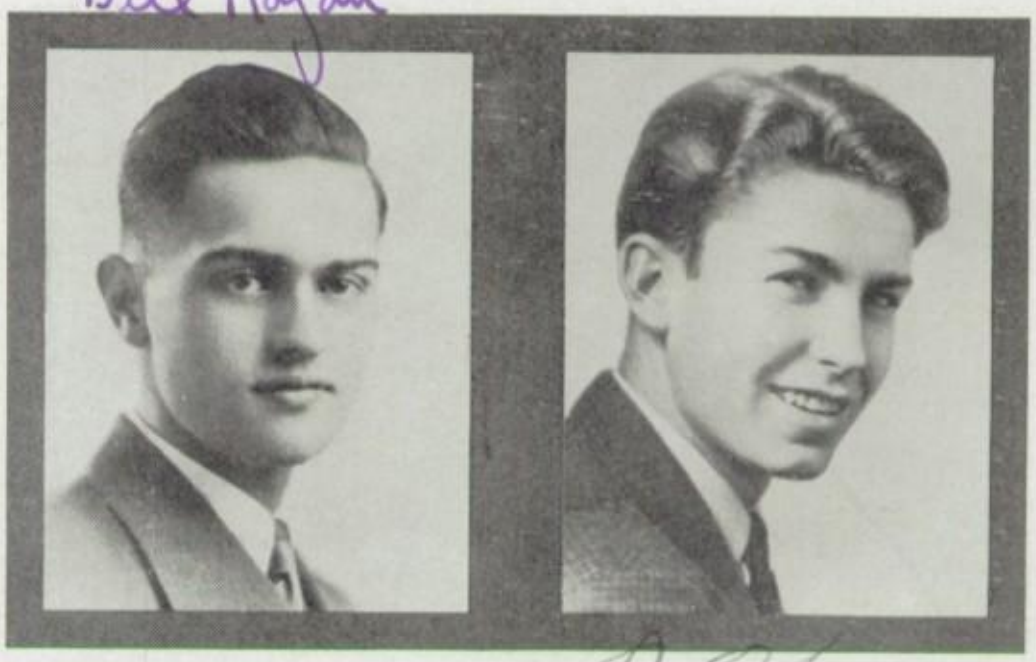
Activities: N.H.S., Tennis, Debating . . . . Divinely tall and most divinely fair . . . ever ready with a witty remark . . . especially in Miss Chase's English class . . . can expel a lot of hot air . . . perhaps its due to his debating practice . . . an uncanny ability to avoid the teacher's attention . . . rosy red cheeks.

ELBERT HINKSON
167 Vine Street "Bert"

Activities: Track, Band, Rifle, Cross-Country . . . An endless supply of fancy apparel . . . . dashes around in a superb 8-cylinder . . . wants to either "soar though the air with the greatest of ease" as an airplane pilot, or torture his patients as a dentist . . . plays fiddle in the orchestra . . . Columbia University is his aspiration.



Bill Hogan



WILLIAM HOGAN

30 Park Place "Billy"

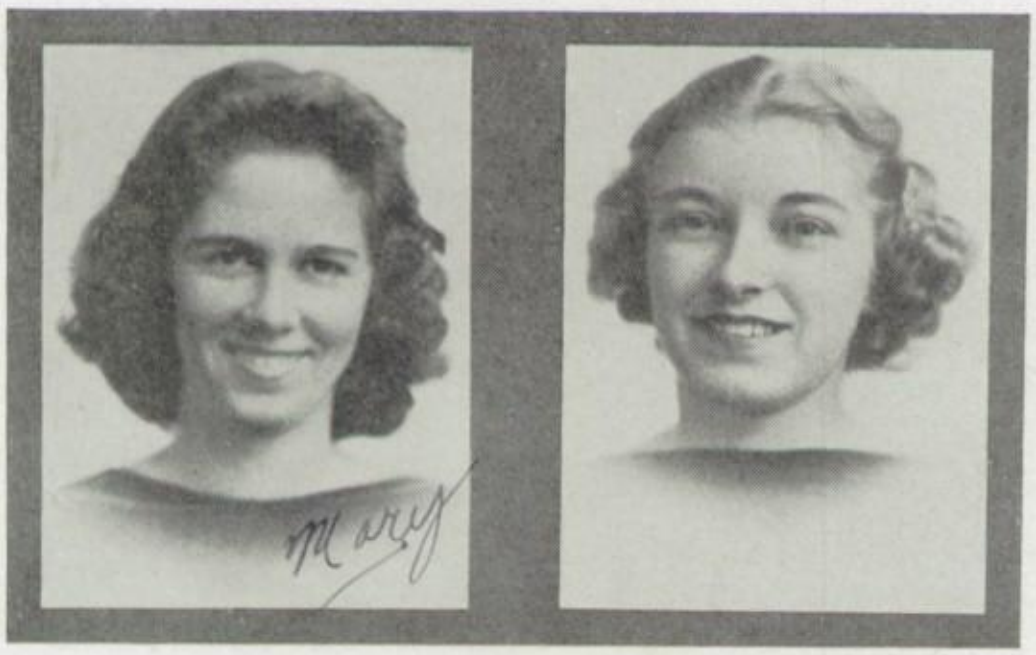
Activities: School Notes, Rifle, Cauldron . . . . "Start the day with a smile" . . . serious . . . holds a reseved ticket to every school function . . . a cough drop cruncher . . . carries everything from "soup to nuts" in his pockets . . . enjoys country life . . . and finds Cromwell quite an interesting place . . . plans to enter Northeastern University in Boston

A. House

ARNOLD HOUSE

East Hampton "Butch"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . New member of M.H.S. . . . . "Oh, Romeo, why for came ye not before?" . . . in short time has become quite an outstanding personality . . . our own Tyrone Power . . . suede jackets attract . . . . so does neatness . . . very suave and gentlemanlike . . . . excellent cartoonist . . . overwhelming amount of confidence . . . ambition, to enter advertising.



MARY HYDE

East Hampton "Heidi-Ho"

Activities: Bowling, Volleyball, Basketball, Tennis, G.A.A., . . . Happy-go-lucky . . . a sparkle of mischief in those laughing eyes . . . likes small children . . amiable disposition . . . a very accomplished seamstress . . . enjoys swimming and dancing . . . high scorer in bowling . . . athletic prowess . . . composure . . lady of few words . . . plans to enter St. Agnes' Home . . . lifelong aspiration, to become a child nurse.

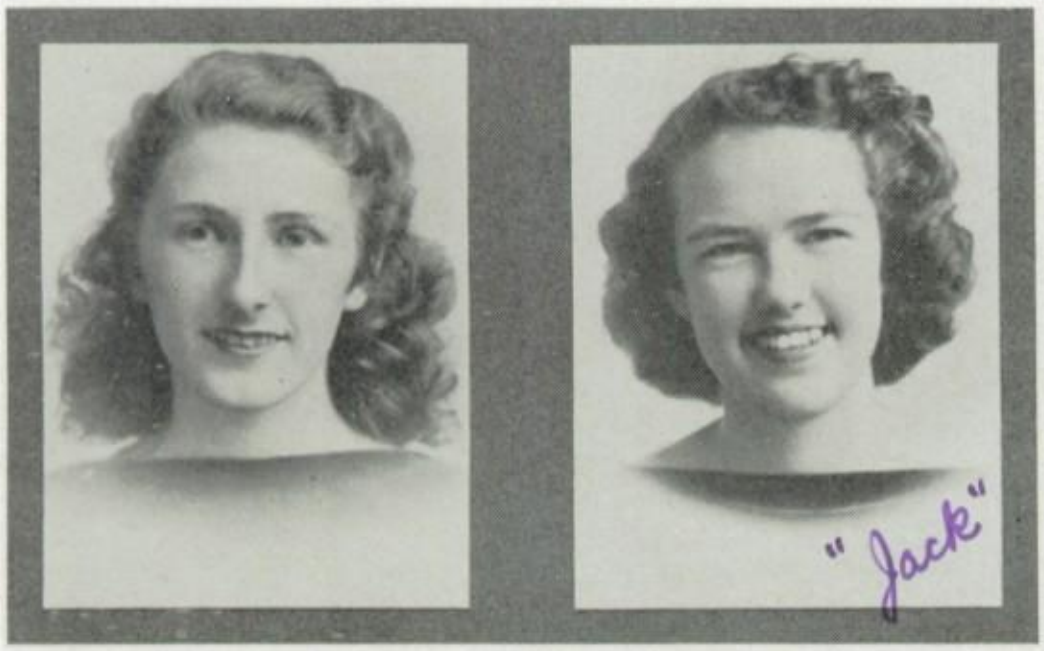
ELIZABETH JOHNSON

Cromwell "Betty"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., . . . The foster child of silence . . . as chaste as Diana . . . addicted to collecting souvenirs (watch out for your salt shakers, girls) . . . . a petite and charming blonde . . . slimness is the envy of many . . . the S. S. and G. type (sweet, simple, and girlish) . . . makes an earnest, successful attempt to please others.

1939

Middletown High School



JUNE JOHNSON

East Hampton "June"

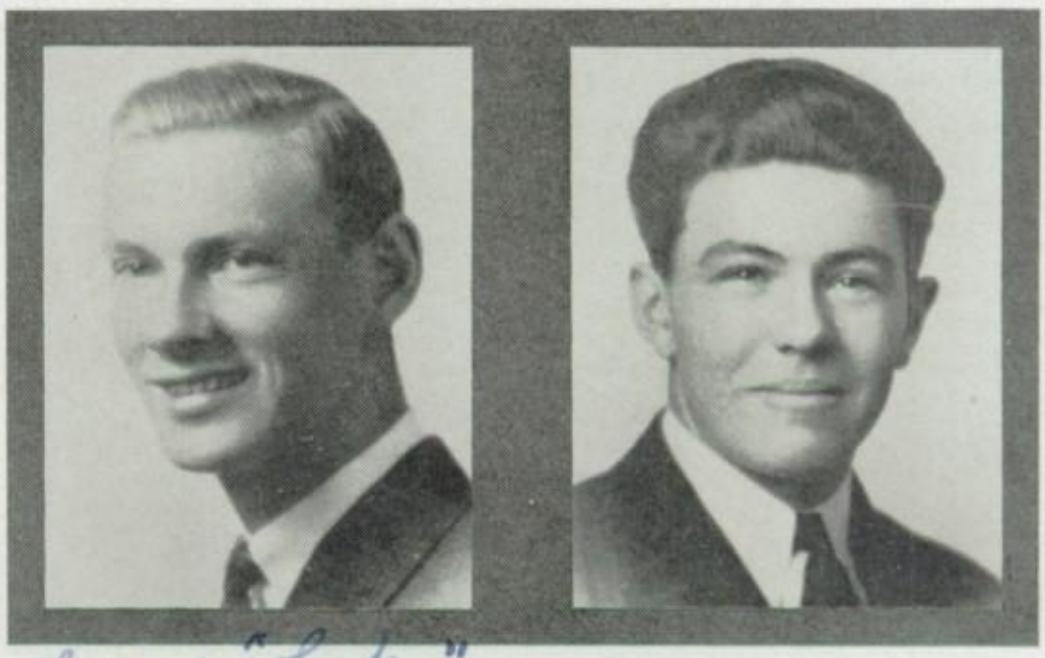
Activities: G. S. L. . . . Recent addition to Class of '39 . . . redhead . . . comes from California . . . now an East Hampton belle held in good repute . . . manifold interests . . . a charming personality which has won her many friends in her short time here . . . a campus walker . . . ambition, to become a nurse or medical assistant.

June

LOIS JOHNSON

Cromwell "Lo"

Activities: Cheer Leader, N.H.S., Debating, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . The Pepsodent smile is constantly in view . . . vary large wardrobe . . . believes in variety . . . a prominent participant in every activity in school—except football . . . can attain A's with a minimum amount of studying . . a costume originator . . . ambition, to dig into the depths of the study of entomology.



HAROLD HOWLAND

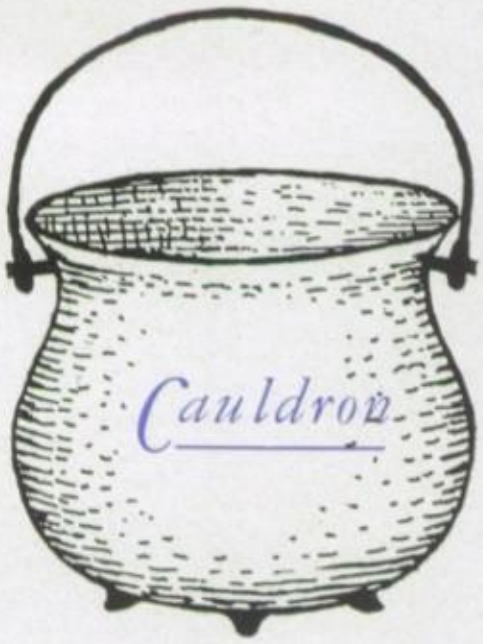
24 Pearl Street "Junie"

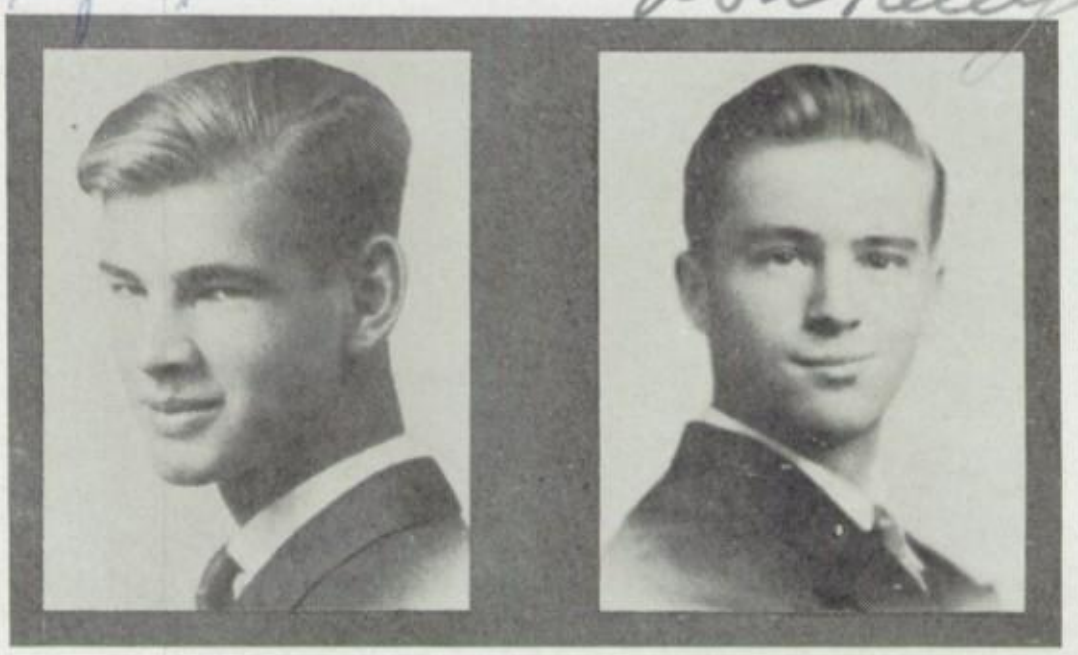
Activities: Football, Track, Cross Country, Basketball . . . A slender-shafted pine . . . doesn't know what he'll do if he doesn't stop growing pretty soon . . . . . "Books are for others, not for me" . . . blonde Romeo . . . . averse to telling all he knows . . . first team basketeer . . . . easy-going . . . would like to go into the heating or engineering line of business.

JOHN JENSEN

438 Main Street "J.J."

Activities: Dramatic Club . . . Makes any dull class more interesting . . . has the gift of entertaining people . . . Lord High Lady Killer of M.H.S.. . . . tall . . . wavy, black hair . . . authority on subject of plays and their authors . . . his first love is acting . . . seen in many M. H. S. dramatic productions . . . allegedly smokes Shredded Wheat in that pipe . . . ambition, to be head of large department store.





RAYMOND KARDAS
183 Pine Street "Ray"

Activities: Football, Cross-Country . . . One of M.H.S. honor men . . . an insatiable thirst for knowledge . . . burns the midnight oil . . . is intrigued by aeronautical industry . . . a chemical experimenter—be careful, Ray . . . believes that good nature is not a hindrance to accomplishment . . . earnest in his efforts, but enjoys a "ripping" time . . . aspires to Wesleyan University.

DONALD KELLY
18 Stowe Avenue "Don"

Activities: Football, Track . . . Calmness of manner . . . intelligent and studious . . . believes in doing things thoroughly . . . a slow, fascinating grin . . . collects all kinds of old coins . . . has a "take-your-time", steady stride . . . from the land of Killarney . . . gridman . . . baseball hobbyist . . . greatly interested in aeroplanes . . . ardent hope of becoming a pilot.

EILEEN KAISER
Cromwell 'Eil"

Activities: Bowling, G.A.A., G. S.L., Tennis . . . . A demure, simple miss . . . an unobtrusive appearance . . . knows how to mind her own business . . . . is the domestic type . . . likes sewing . . . . makes most of her clothes . . . "A good book is an interesting companion" . . . hopes to work in an office . . . has tried tennis and bowling as a member of the G.A.A.

ROSE KAUFMAN
East Hampton "Rosie"

Activities: Volleyball, Basketball, G.A.A., G.S.L. . . . Flits around school . . . always eager to be of assistance whether in a ticket drive or a general fight . . . . hails from "them thar hills" over East . . . present at all girls' activities—especially basketball . . the producer of many novel color schemes . . . go to it, Rose.

1939

"Kitty" Kelly

Connie

Middletown High School

CAROLINE KELLY
85 College Street "Carol"

Activities: Volleyball, G.S.L., G. A. A., . . . As tiny as a woodland elf . . . fun-loving and joy-making . . . enjoys outdoor life . . . favorite pastime, hiking . . . a swimmer and a dancer . . . . sweet disposition . . . four-year member of G.S.L. and G.A.A. . retiring . . . laughing Irish eyes . . . a friend indeed . . . plans to enter Middletown Business College and later become a secretary.

CONSTANCE LA BELLA
650 High Street "Connie"

Activities: Bowling, Volleyball, Music Club, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Dark hair and sparkling eyes . . pearly teeth and flashing gum . . a star baseball player . . . very studious and energetic . . . likes stenography . . . pleasing personality . . . enjoys swing, swung in the sweeter way . . . considerate and helpful . . . champion "jitterbug" of M.H.S. . . . "Cornelia" . . . hopes to be an office worker.

To a swell guy
Oscie LaBella

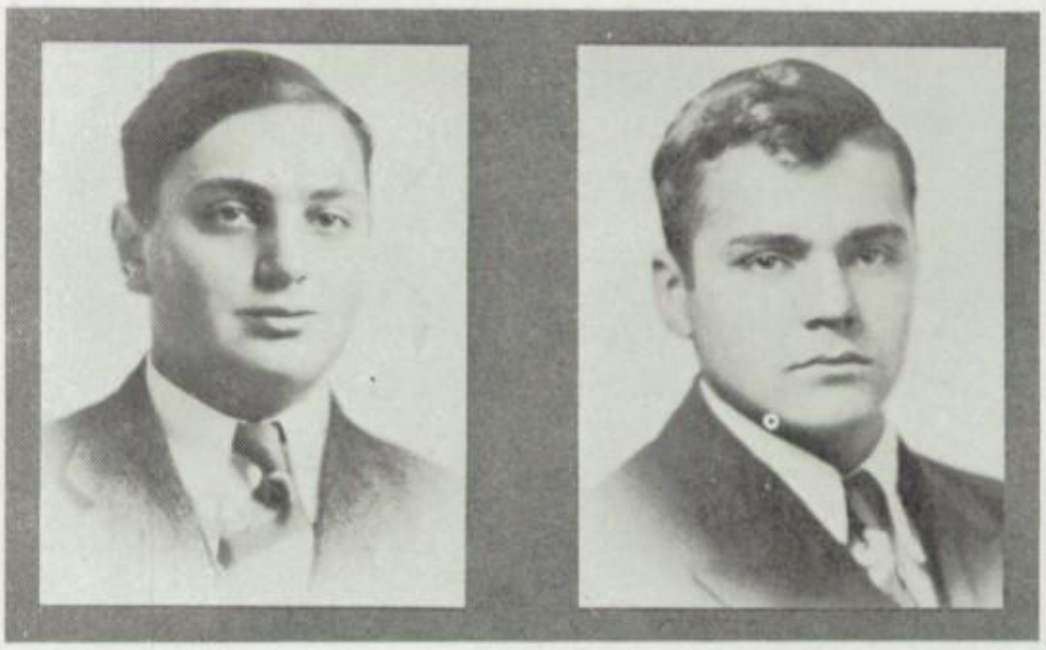
To a Swell Guy!
-- Bud

JOSEPH LA BELLA
76 Ferry Street "Oscie"

Activities: Slate Committee, Football, Track, Basketball . . . Nimble-footed . . . generally in the midst of excitement . . . athletic build . . . one of Mr. Hoyt's star history pupils . . . dislikes long trousers . . . a fast, hopping walk . . . a cheery "Hi" for everyone . . . hopes to continue his commercial work at Bay Path Institute . . . ambition, to play the drums like Gene Krupa.

VICTOR LARSON
Cromwell "Bud"

Activities: Theatre Intime, N.H. S., Track, Cross-Country, Dramatic Club . . . A natural, unaffected eloquence . . . fleetfooted . . . energetic student . . endurance, foresight, strength, and skill . . . golden brown, curly hair . . portrays the villain quite adeptly on M.H.S. stage . . . Silas himself . . . a builder of model airplanes . . . ambition, to run the half mile under two minutes flat . . . . plans to honor Wesleyan with his presence.



HERBERT LEVINE

26 Mansfield Terrace "Herbie"

Activities: Orchestra, School Notes, Camera Club . . . . The M.H.S. Paderewski . . . speaks quickly and quietly . . . music is his hobby . . . the picture of the typical musician . . . inclined to be serious . . . a master of German . . . gifted with the ability to write . . . combs his flying, tousled hair with his fingers . . . interested in photography . . . . belongs to the very exclusive Camera Club.

LEO LIBERA

Cromwell "Lee"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . Comes and goes seemingly unnoticed . . . yet he has left his imprint stamped forever in the minds of his classmates . . . . . "Napoleon was short, and so am I" . . . jet black hair . . . has a special aptitude for mechanical work . . . particularly in the automobile line . . . desires to continue in that business.

JOSEPHINE LA BELLA

650 High Street "Jo"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Music Club . . . Half-pint . . . dark hair and darker eyes . . . cute-looking . . . quick at a come-back . . . really loves a lot of fun . . . an amazing jitterbug . . . . hobby, perfecting latest intricate dance steps . . . swims like a mermaid . . . torn between the desires to become a newspaper society reporter and a business girl.

MARY LA BELLA

33 Grand Street "Mare"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., . . . Tall, dark, and very mischievous . . . always in the midst of fun-making . . . cheery word for everyone . . . loves swing music and swimming . . . could sit by the hour and watch a jitterbug . . . wants to be a typist or office worker . . . desires to attend business college.

1939

Middletown High School

PHYLLIS LANGER
161 South Main Street "Phyl"

Activities: G.A.A., Tennis, G.S.L. . . . Individuality . . .should have been on the debating team . . . disputatious . . . especially in history class . . . biological interest . . . plants and flowers appeal to her . . frequently asks advice of Miss Wilbur on matters pertaining to garden work . . . fixedness of purpose . . . one more of the very, very many who desire to be an office worker.

MARION LAWTON
11 Wetmore Place "Fifi"

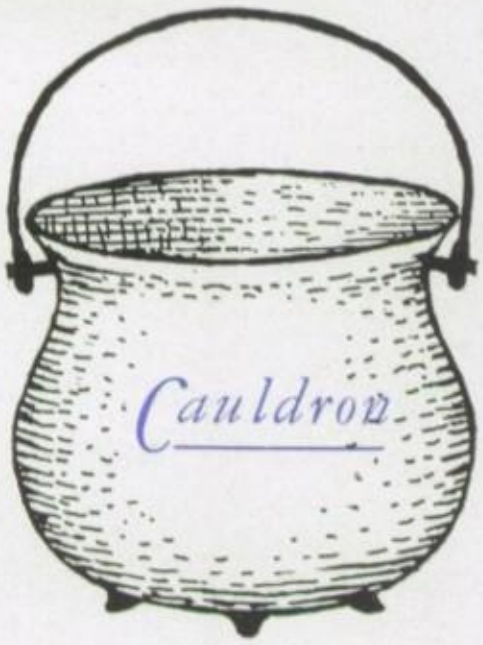
Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Cauldron Staff . . . Industrious . . . a keen sense of responsibility . . paints in her spare time . . . dynamic dancer . . . "Check me, Marion" . . . gym secretary . . . engaged actively in walking the streets for Cauldron ads . . . . likes any kind of sport . . . roller-skates . . . bright "rays" blind her . . . may go to business college . . . aspires to become a secretary.

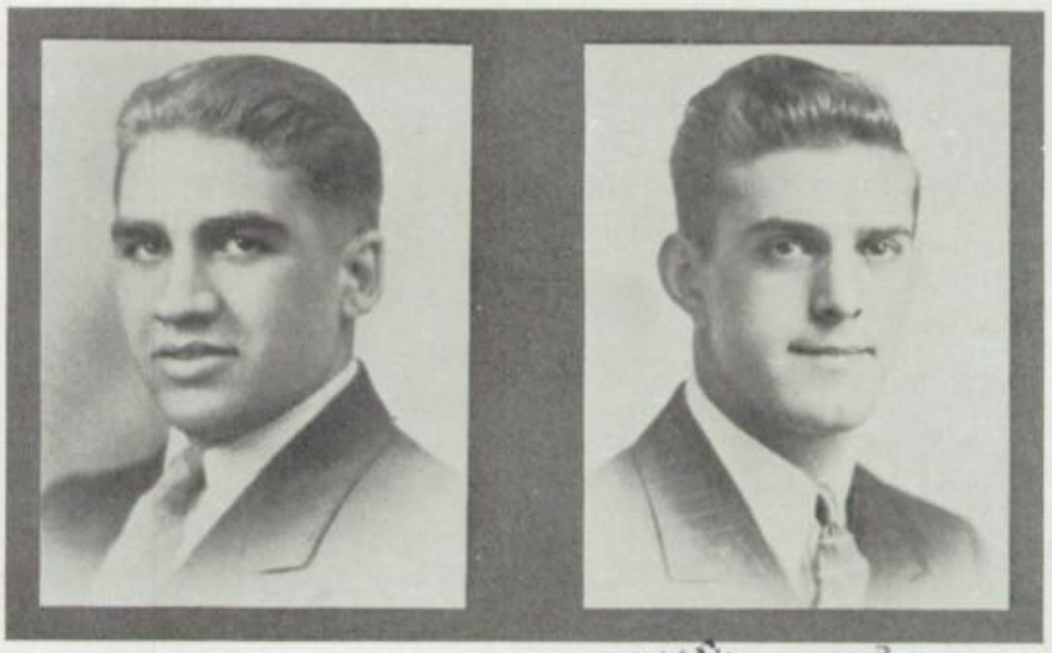
WILLIAM MALCOLM
Rockfall "Bill"

Activities: Baseball . . . . Tall, dark, and handsome . . . "Silence is golden" . . . proved very useful to varsity baseball team . . . own copyrights on the song, "I Ain't Lazy; I'm Dreaming" . . . enjoys the art of eating . . . a lover of outdoor life . . . wants to become an expert forester . . . plans to enter Iowa State College.

JOHN MANGINE
20 Pearl Street "Mang"

Activities: Football, Track, Basketball . . . Boys' sports model of 1939 . . . the voice of mountain torrents . . . . power and brawn . . . motto, 'Take it easy; I'm in no hurry" . . . unquenchable curiosity . . . gets strange delight from teasing his twin sisters . . . reads volumes in his spare time . . . enjoys hockey and skiing . . . aspires to become an aviator.





LOUIS MARINO

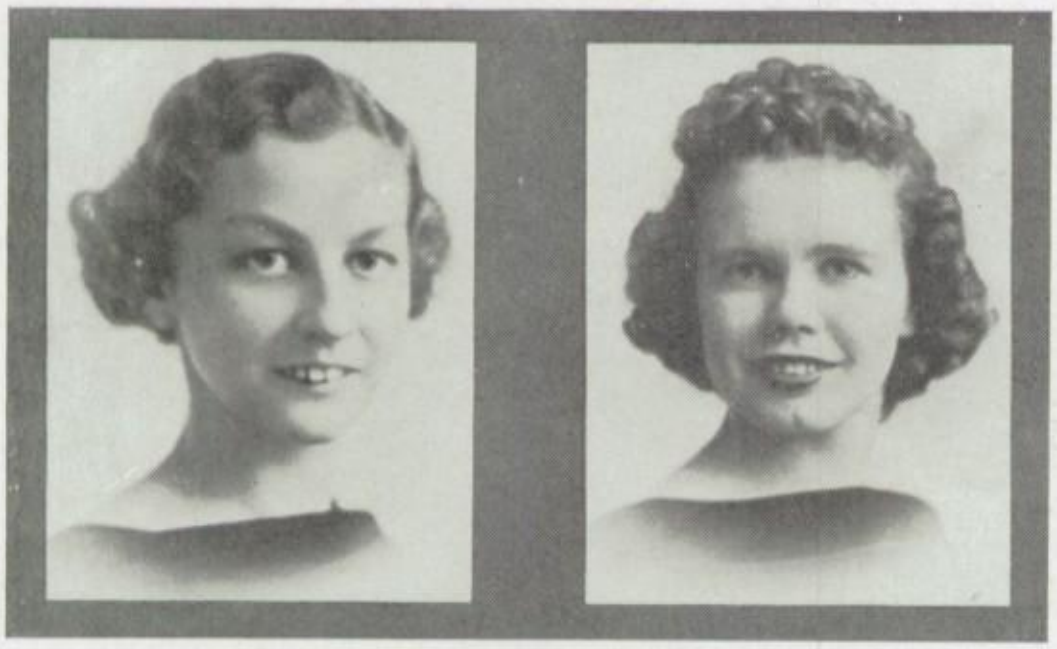
238 William Street "Pop"

Activities: Football, Track, Basketball . . . M.H.S.'s Tiny Tim . . . an all-around athlete . . . addicted to long automobile rides and train traveling . . . can both give and take a joke . . . "Let's sit out this waltz" . . . avid follower of the adventures of "The Lone Ranger" . . . likes to read . . . favorite expression, "Yeah, that's right" . . . . a voice of thunder.

MICHAEL MARINO

56 Ferry Street "Mike"

Activities: Football . . . Tall and handsome . . . God's gift to the fair maidens . . . slow-motion . . wants peace and harmony . . . "Be Optomistic" . . . could be taken for a movie hero . . . takes the brunt of Mr. Battistini's jokes . . . "Have you got anything to say, Marino?" . . . . a crooner second only to Bing . . . . has spent many a nickle in attempt to attain his A.B.



VIVIAN LE BLOND

East Hampton "Gabe"

Activities: Bowling, Volleyball, Outing Club, Tennis, G.A.A. . . . Outdoor girl . . . takes part in many sports . . . a member of East Hampton girls' bowling team . . . plays basketball and volleyball with agility . . . a tripper of the light fantastic . . . appearances are deceiving — she seems very quiet . . . . usually seen in the company of "Gab" . . . wishes to become a bookkeeper . . . enjoys swimming.

HAZEL LEE

660 Main Street "Haze"

Activties: G.A.A., G.S.L., . . . "Who's funny?" . . . a petite, Irish lassie . . . snub nose . . . dark, curly hair . . . views the world through little winking lanterns . . . adores roller-skating and often indulges therein . . . pet aversion, homework . . . pet diversion, a Ford coupe . . . the inquisitive, but lovable type . . . mischievous personality . . hamburgers have that certain appeal . . . ambition, to be a secretary.

MARIE LEVIS *Marie*
Rockfall "Mimi"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Another reticent member of our intelligent class . . . greatly interested in all her studies . . . neat and tactful . . . occasionally tries her girlish hand at writing poetry . . . happy and contented . . . rides bicycle . . . fascinated by Frankenstein . . . likes to read to read and listen to the radio . . striving to become a successful secretary.

ANTOINETTE LICITRA
31 Grand Street "Toni"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . Quiet and dignified . . . vagueness of expression . . . . never raises her voice . . . refuses to listen to idle gossip . . . extremely good-natured . . . simplicity in dress and manner . . . persevering . . . a lassie who can actually sew a straight seam . . . enjoys listening to the radio and reading . . . hopes to become a salesgirl.

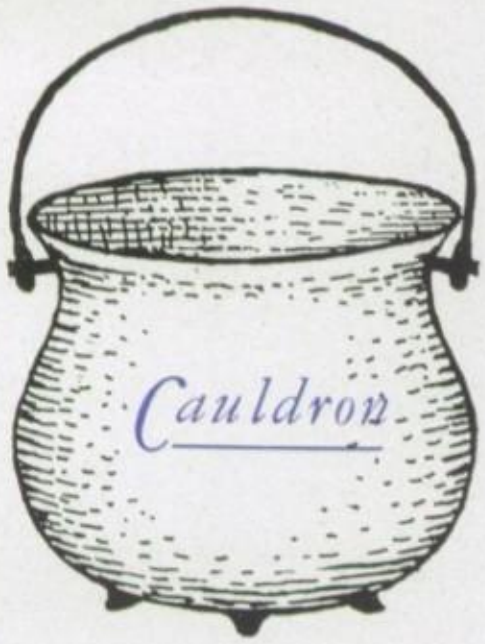
"Lefty" *Dick*

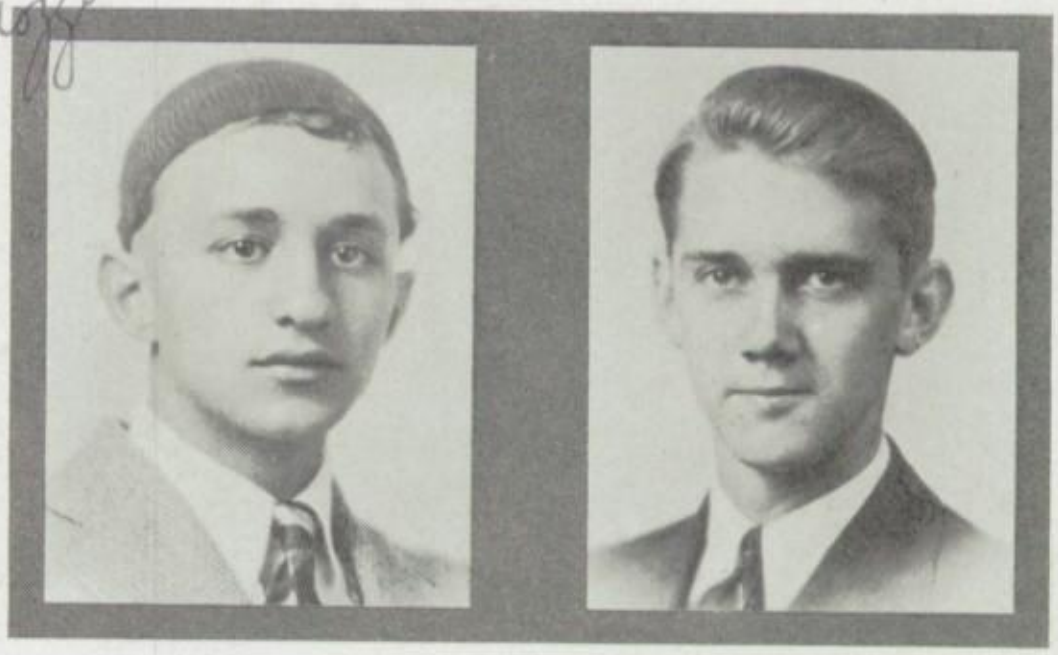
RAYMOND MARKHAM
38 Main Street "Ray"

Activities: Football, Baseball . . New addition to the family of '39 . . . misses the sunny South . . . . immediately climbed to limelight in football ranks . . . as silent as if he were asleep . . always seen with Brother . . . . great asset to Olympia clerking staff . . . MHS's own Corrigan . . . . hopes to be a man with wings.

RICHARD MASSELLA
73 Spring Street "Dick"

Activities: Football, Track . . . Distinguished himself by making the first team in football . . . . bashful . . . blushing hero . . . swift as the wind on the cinders . . . apparently likes comfortable clothes . . . . the more "jittery" the band the better he likes it . . . there's rhythm in those saddle shoes . . . . plans to attend Northeastern University . . . . . and then a successful business man (accent on the *successful*).





JULIO MAZZOTTA
156 Prospect Street "Bender"

Activities: Basketball, Cross-Country, Track . . . Juggles figures . . . queer thing—they usually come out correct, too . . . commercial lawyer . . . mischief maker . . . . skilled at making chairs disappear very suddenly caddy . . . pet aversion, doing English homework . . . studious (or so Miss Bennett thinks) . . . a Battistini aide . . . speedy . . . a great desire to become a bank accountant.

MERLIN MICHELSON
Higganum "Mike"

Activities: Intramural Sports . . . Happy-go-lucky . . . let tomorrow take care of itself . . . from the density of our southern wilds . . doesn't believe in hurrying . . . loves to sleep . . . has a charm of a monstrously overgrown elf . . . makes a hobby of drawing . . . is mechanically inclined . . dislikes any kind of office work . . . his clamor outbellows the thunder.

MARGARET LINEHAN
98 Catherine Street "Marge"

Activities: School Notes, Cauldron, G.A.A., G.S.L., N.H.S. . . . Charmingly reticent . . . . the scholarly approach . . . neatness and poise . . . alas, for the rarity . . . demon on the skating rink . . . whole-hearted and dependable . . . sensible . . . the eyes of a coquette . . . . abhors being called "Mag" . . .shorthand shark . . . uses her toothbrush quite effectively as a weapon.

ELSIE LUHR
8 Oak Street "Els"

Activities: Bowling, N.H.S., G. S. L., (Pres.), Cauldron, School Notes . . . Like a glance of sunshine on a cloudy day . . . the product of an excellent environment . . . speaks in a monstrous, little voice . . . hypnotic giggle . . . poise . . . favorite phrase, "It doesn't make sense" . . . a rare combination of well-balanced characteristics . . . competent . . a modest violet . . . quiet, sincere . . . physically and mentally active.

1949

Middletown High School

EVELYN MacALLISTER
35 Fountain Avenue "Evie"

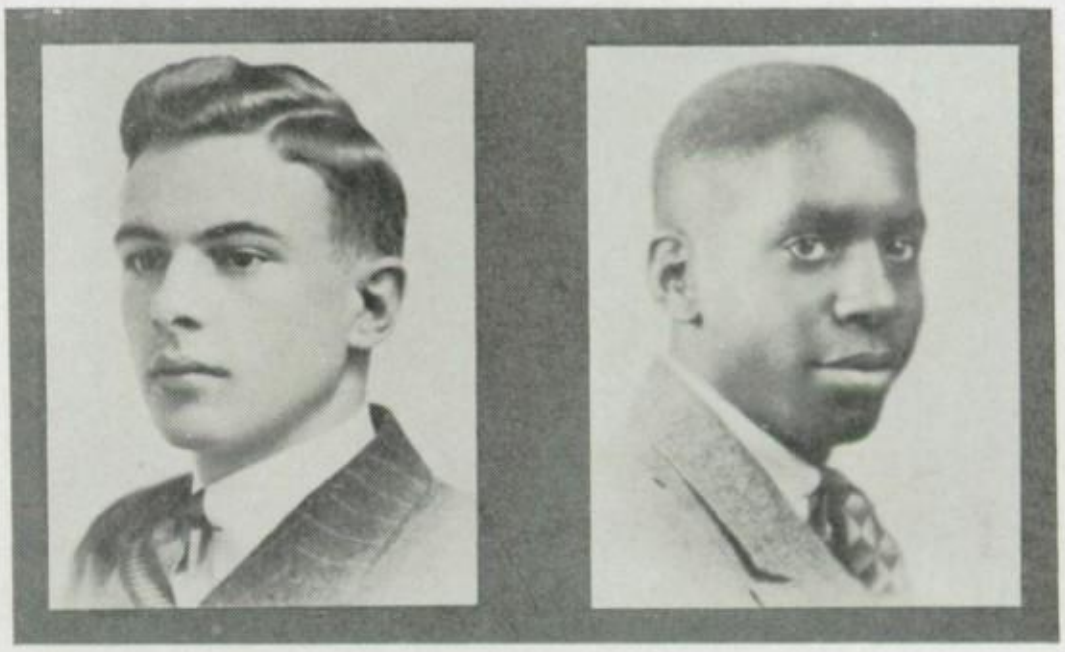
Polite, industrious, and friendly . . . a host of admirers . . . quiet and calm in her actions . . . . . sports the latest page-boy hair-do . . . a swimmer and skater of no mean ability . . . hobbies, radio, movies, and reading . . . delights in helping others . . . her aim in life, to be a hair dresser.

COLUMBINE MANGINE
20 Pearl Street "Sis"

Activities: Volleyball, G.A.A., G. S.L., Basketball, Debating Club . . . A duplication of Rita, the other Mangine twin . . . a four-year member of the G.S.L. and G.A.A. . . . reads extensively . . collects pictures and stamps . . . winning smile . . . likes debating —probably why she wants a job in a lawyer's office . . . is an ardent basketball and volleyball fan . . . genuine friendliness.

John S. Milburn

MHS
1840
NON NOBIS, SED ALIIS

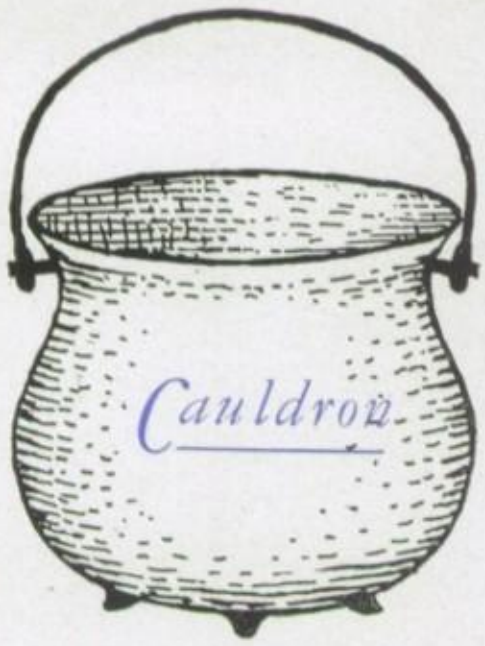


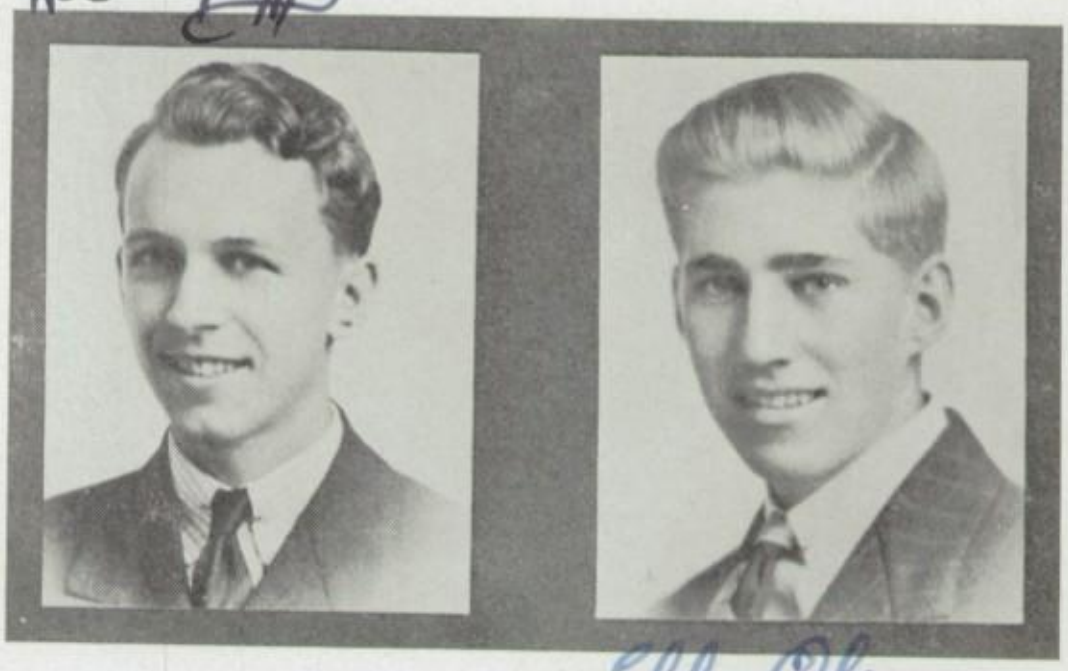
JOHN MILBURN
East Hampton "Millie"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . Tall and reserved . . intellectual vision . . . few get to know his inner self . . . kind of student every teacher wants . . . confident . . . but not over-confident . . . has the attributes that make for a successful man . . . speaks, behaves and acts just as he ought . ambition, to follow in the footsteps of his father in the medical field.

HORACE MORGAN
42 Center Street "Ho"

Activities: Football, Track, Cross Country . . . Well-dressed . . . quiet . . . industrious personality . . . height and to spare . . . prominent in athletics, especially track and cross-country . . . favorite pastime, playfng cards . . . one of the few boys who have taken up secretarial work . . . . wishes to continue in that field and, by dint of hard work, become successful.





RODNEY OEFFINGER
466 Washington Street "Rod"

Activities: Dramatics, Rifle, Cross Country . . . A gallant gentleman . . . . a knight in shining armor . . . the pineapple of politeness . . . an ardent hosteler . . . . a much more successful Thespian than were Pyramus and Thisbe . . . has participated in most of M.H.S. dramatic productions . . . wants to sail the ocean blue as an officer of U. S. Marines . . . will attend U. S. Marine Training School in Virginia.

EDWARD OLSON
735 Pine Street "Eddie"

Activities: Football, N.H.S., Senior Secretary . . . Irresistible personality . . . Miss Nejako's pride . . . a student of the first degree . . . a pride to humanity . . . . bashful . . . a beautiful blush which he calls a defect . . . . favorite poem—"My True Love Hath My Heart" . . . a tall, husky, handsome football player . . . member of N.H.S. . . . . divides his time between "Rudy" and studies . . kind of. friend we'd hate to be without.

RITA MANGINE
20 Pearl Street "Rete"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Volleyball, Debating Club, Basketball . . . . Esteemed by all her friends . . . amiable disposition . . . self-determined . . . a very quiet girl . . . favorite pastime, playing piano . . . very much interested in all her commercial subjects . . . changes her hairdress without warning . . . Mr. Walker's newspaper deliverer . . ever ready to assist others . . . . has a great desire to become a private secretary.

NORMA MANHEIM
126 Broad Street "Norm"

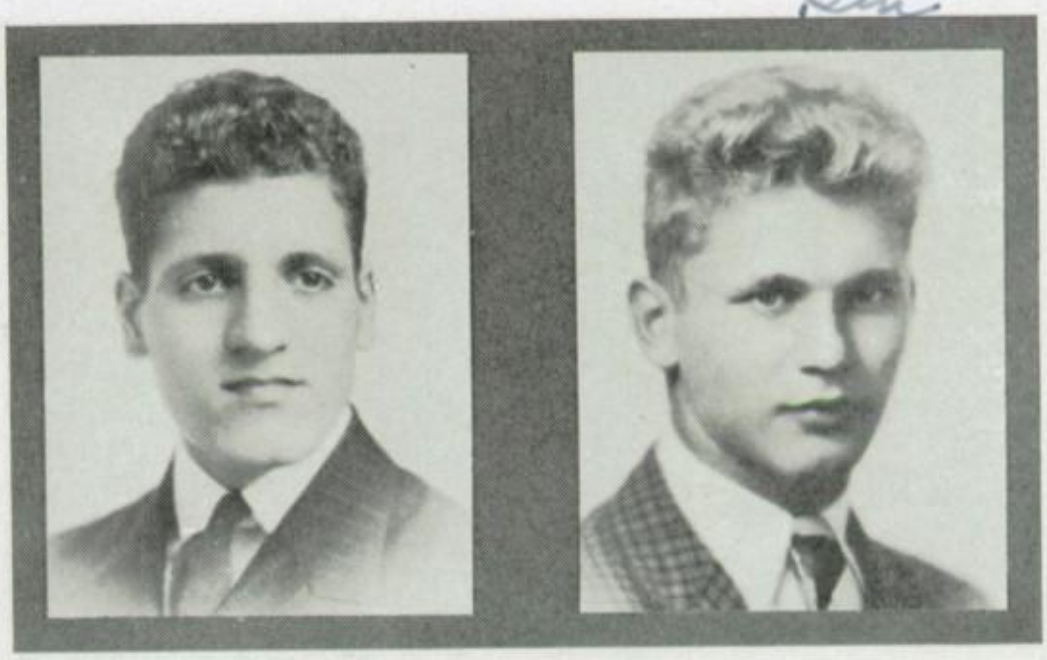
Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Tennis . A brilliant crest . . . not a possessor of the usual fiery temperament . . . small, quiet . . true friend . . . sincerity is her keynote . . . is addicted to music in both forms, swing and classic . . . loves dancing . . . definitely not a jitterbug . . . has an eye for color and design . . . longs to become an interior decorator.

OLGA MARGNELLI
598 High Street "Oggie"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., . . . Sincerity shines from her face . . an amiable sort of person with a cheery smile . . . receives pleasure from music . . makes friends and keeps them . . . enjoys spending her recreational time reading earnest in her efforts . . hopes to become a salesgirl in a large department store.

LORRAINE MASON
Middlefield "Macey"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . A rose without a thorn . . . . dainty and quiet . . . "Ah! What a form divine!" . . . . likes to swim . . . has a charming disposition . . . holds patent rights on brown and white saddle shoes and green ink . . . . beautifully manicured fingernails . . . an attraction for Wilson High . . . . ambitious to be a private secretary.

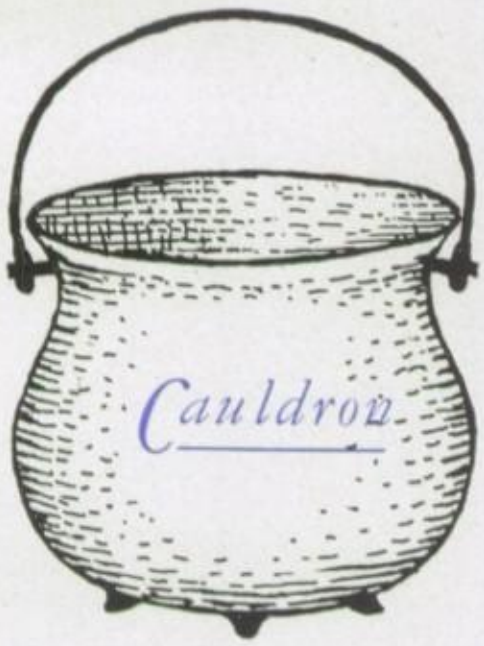


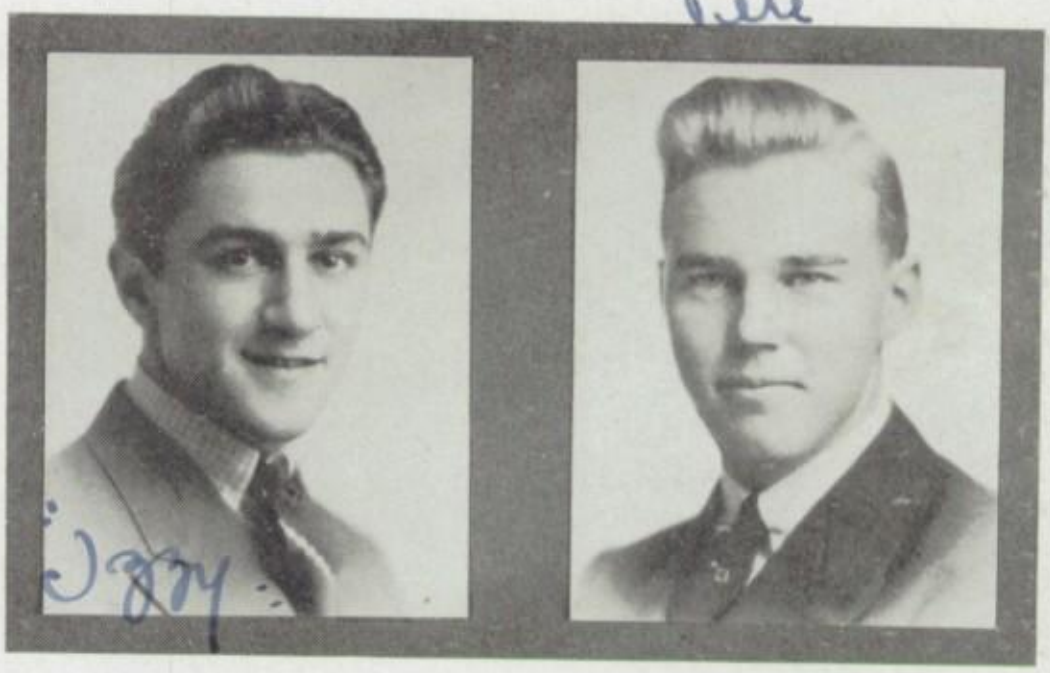
VICTOR PALUMBO
85 Liberty Street "Jack"

Activities: Football, Baseball, N. H.S. . . . Hewn of the real imperial marble . . . . another of M.H.S. booklovers . . . frequently observed walking through corridor buried deep in some math problem . . . spends much leisure time in library . . . a dramatist . . . may someday take Gable's place . . . summer occupied by Conn. National Guard activities . . . plans to take a pre-medical course at Wesleyan next year.

BEN PASKIEWICZ
673 High Street "Pasky"

Activities: Football, Track . . . Easy-going disposition . . . fascinated by cross-word puzzles . . . capitvating smile . . . possesses a keen sense of humor . . . lackadaisical . . . . blond, muscular, and good-looking . . . well-liked (by one person in particular) . . "Oh, Carry Me Back to Old Virginny . . . characteristics which should lead him to success as a navy aviator.





ISIDORE PERRUCCIO
45 Grand Street "Izzy"

Activities: Slate Committee, Band, Basketball . . . The curliest, curly hair we've seen around M.H.S. self-confident . . . . good dancer . . . knows all the latest jittery steps . . . originality . a talented artist . . popular with classmates . . . a habitual collector of money . . . a musician of the "hottest" type . . . plays in D. A. V. Band . . . hopes to become an advertising agent.

ROBERT PETERSON
14 Fountain Avenue "Pete"

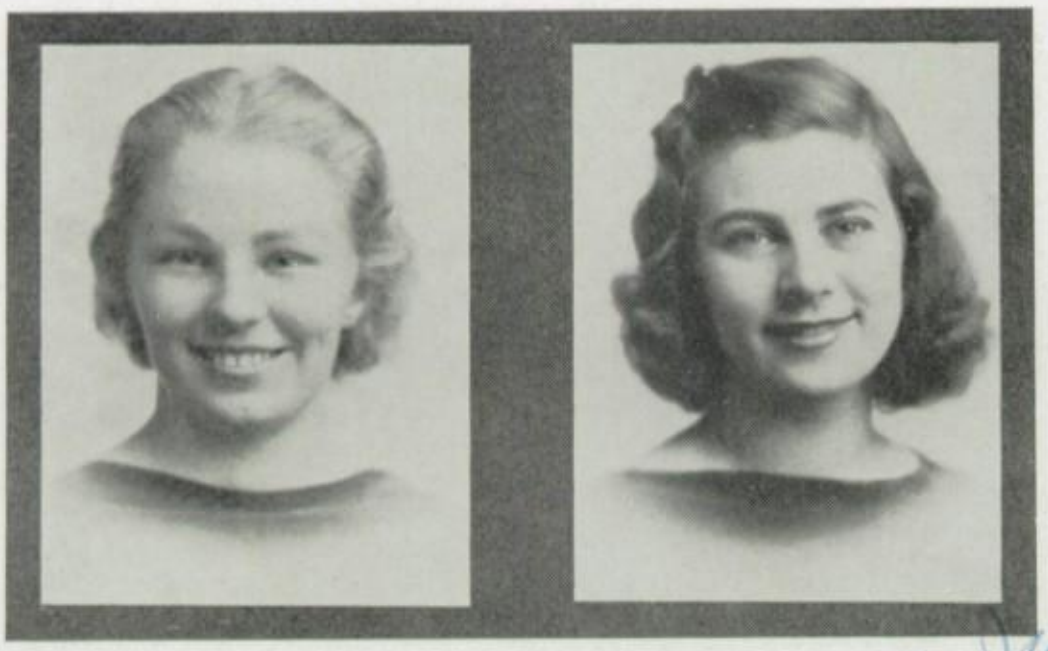
Activities: Football, Baseball, Basketball . . . Happy-go-lucky —that's he . . . an ardent sport . . . popular . . . very good-looking . . . likes to be out-of-doors as much as possible . . . devotes spare time to athletics . . . humorous conversationalist . . . "Take a dip in the sea" . . . an eagle eye for baskets . . . hopes to become an athletic coach.

ROSE MERLO
68 Center Street "Rosie"

Activities: Volleyball, G.S.L., G. A.A., Basketball, Tennis . . . "To study or not to study, that is the question" . . . the trainer of a very hearty laugh . . . likes the view from the window of Room 21 . . . a gym enthusiast . . : light on her feet . . . a secret admirer of our Class Romeo, Joe . . . . as yet, has no immediate plans for the future.

ELEANOR MISENTI
1 Pomeroy Place "El"

Activities: Volleyball, G.S.L., G. A.A., Chorus . . . Keeps to her own counsel . . . . inexhaustible supply of giggles . . . thought shorthand a mysterious business . . . . chorister . . . . talent for music . . . avid radio fan . . . . reads many books . . . willingness to help . . . a decided good nature . . . desires to go on with her harmonious love at some school of music.



Middletown High School

DORIS MONNES
Cromwell "Dot"

Activities: N.H.S., Cauldron, School Notes, Volleyball, Class Officer . . . Efficient . . . cheerful disposition . . . one of M. H.S. "intelligencia" . . . studious but no "grind" . . . . one time chef editor of School Notes . . . head of Cauldron staff . . . unrestrained energy . . . school's selection as D.A.R. representative . . . a super-supply of humor . . favorite pastime, eating . . . . . "Laugh, and the world laughs with you" . . . a journalist.

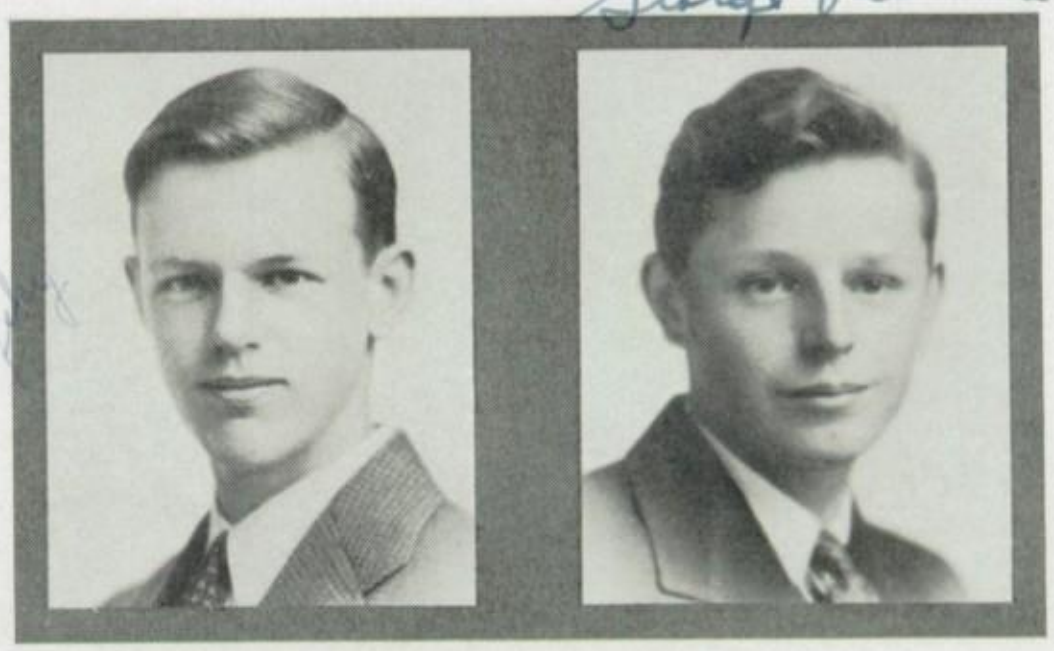
Dot Monnes

MAJEL MUMBY
36 Burr Avenue "Mac"

Majel

Activities: G.S.L. . . . . A heart-warming smile . . . . a cheery "hello" . . . . looks ideal in green, her favorite color . . . . an artist . . . many of her posters have adorned the bulletin boards of MHS . . . earnest and energetic in her efforts . . . . usually in a hurry . . . loves tootsie rolls . . . a ray or is it a "rod" of sunshine.

George Pileckas



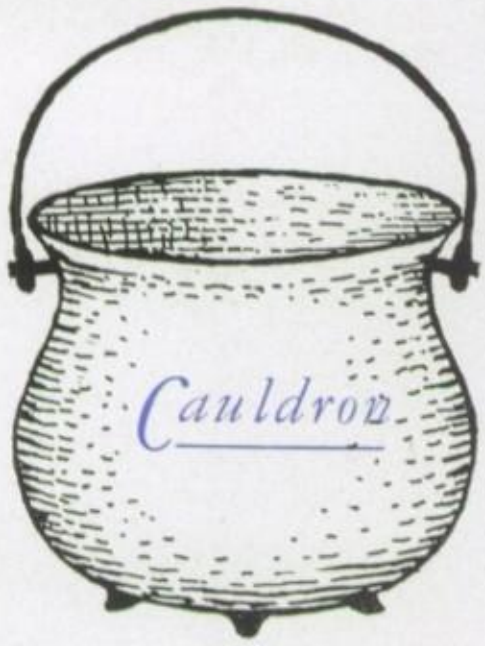
Ray Petrofsky

RAYMOND PETROFSKY
21 Burr Avenue "Ray"

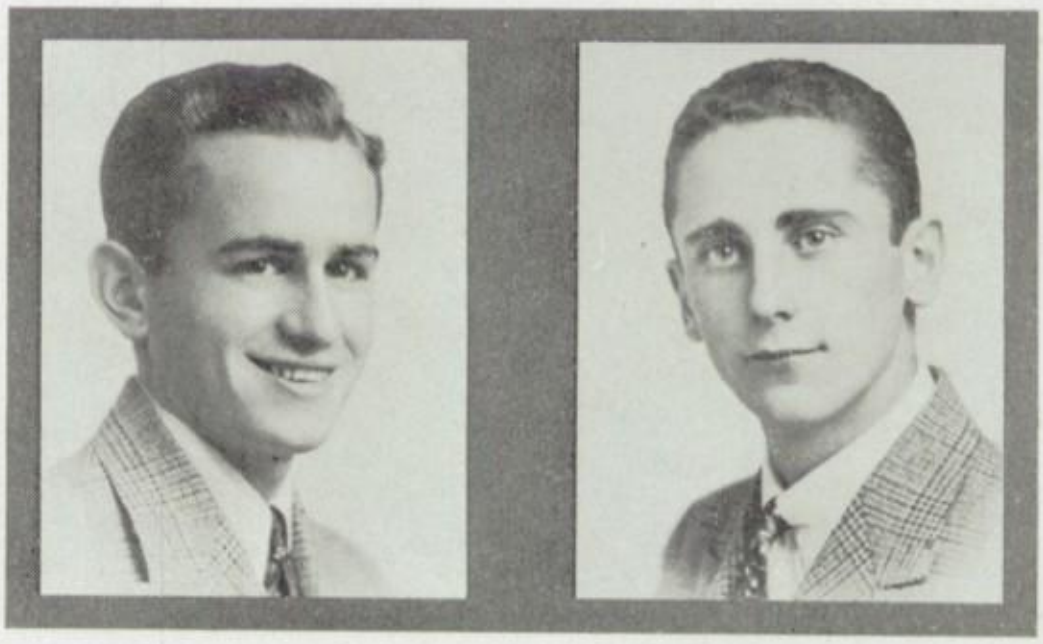
Activities: Rifle, Corridor Guide, Cauldron . . . . Trustworthiness . . . studious lad (and yet he's of the Class of '39) . . . hobby, philately . . . has quite a collection of postmarks . . . a mathematician . . . likes to tease his sister, so we hear . . . whistles in the rain . . . has intentions of going to Wesleyan or Storrs . . . desires to follow up his beloved mathematics.

GEORGE PILECKAS
Killingworth "Georgie"

Activities: Intramural Sports . . . "Dream on, oh, youthful one; dream on" . . . athletic appearance . . . proud possessor of a large vocabulary . . . endowed with a knowledge of rural life . . . very ambitious . . . as innocent as Hesiod . . . . Romeotic complex . . . . hopes to enter State Trade School . . . wants to be an expert mechanic.



"Bun"



SEBASTIAN PIRRUCCIO
Cromwell "Seb"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . Remember Puck of "Midsummer Night's Dream"? . . . sparkling, mischievous eyes . . . very allergic to homework . . . so allergic, in fact, that he never goes near it . . . bursts out with the correct answer occasionally . . . manager of a Cromwell football team . . . the name "Peanuts" is certainly applicable . . . ambition, to work for W.P.A.

ROBERT POWERS
64 Fountain Avenue "Bun"

Activities: Track, Basketball, Cross-Country . . . "How's the weather up there?" . . . "butch" hair-cut . . . loud, hearty laugh . . . . star on basketball court . . . greased lightning on cinder track . . . popular with both lads and lassies . . . can be found almost any night at the "Y" playing pool or bowling . . . ardent desire to become a bookkeeper.

Jean Napoli

KATHLEEN MURPHY
162 Grand Street "Kay"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., Volleyball, Tennis . . . Has an air of old-fashioned beauty about her . . . "From the land of Killarney" . . . quiet, but not quiet so when you know her . . . . sparkle of mischief in those blue eyes . . . loves listening to popular music . . . an ardent tennis enthusiast . . . . very studious . . . ambitious to be an office worker.

VIRGINIA NAPOLI
156 College Street "Jean"

Activities: School Notes, Cauldron, G.S.L., G.A.A., Circus . . "Jeanie with the dark brown eyes" . . . and what eyes! . . . large as saucers . . . Tri-Y-er . . short . . . has shown her artistic ability time and time again . . . original . . . . an interrogating voice . . . "My Pal, Al" . . . . enjoys dancing . . . desires to be a teacher of art . . . will train at either Columbia or Pratt.

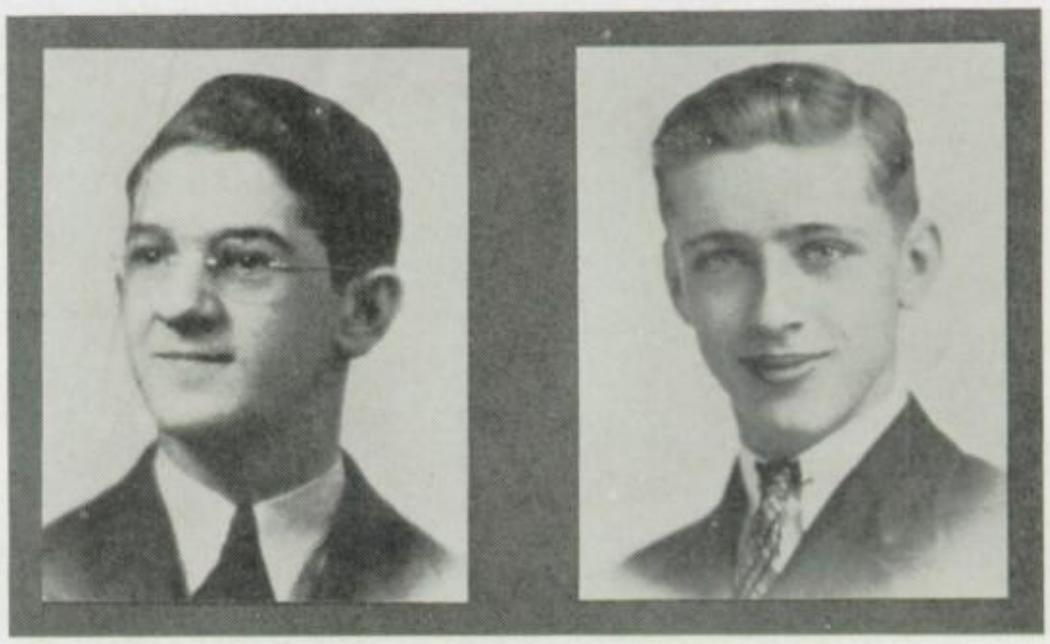
Middletown High School

DOROTHY NAUGHTON
64 Pearl Street "Dotty"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Basketball, Volleyball . . . A simple and sweet brunette . . . a newcomer to M.H.S. just this year . . . her charming disposition has won her many friends . . . . . bubbling laughter . . . hopes to go to business college in Hartford and become a private secretary . . . or do other business work . . . especially enjoys reading and sports . . . a friend who is a friend.

RUTH NILSEN
East Hampton "Ruthie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . A pretty, demure maiden . . . a day in May ne'er seemed so sweet . . . friendly . . . often lends a helping hand in an unobtrusive way . . . likes to skate and adores swimming . . . ambition, to become a dental nurse . . . will attend a dental nursing school in New York next fall.

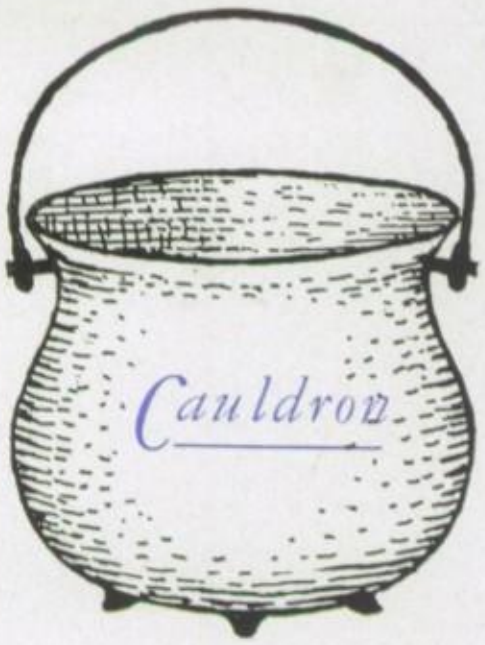


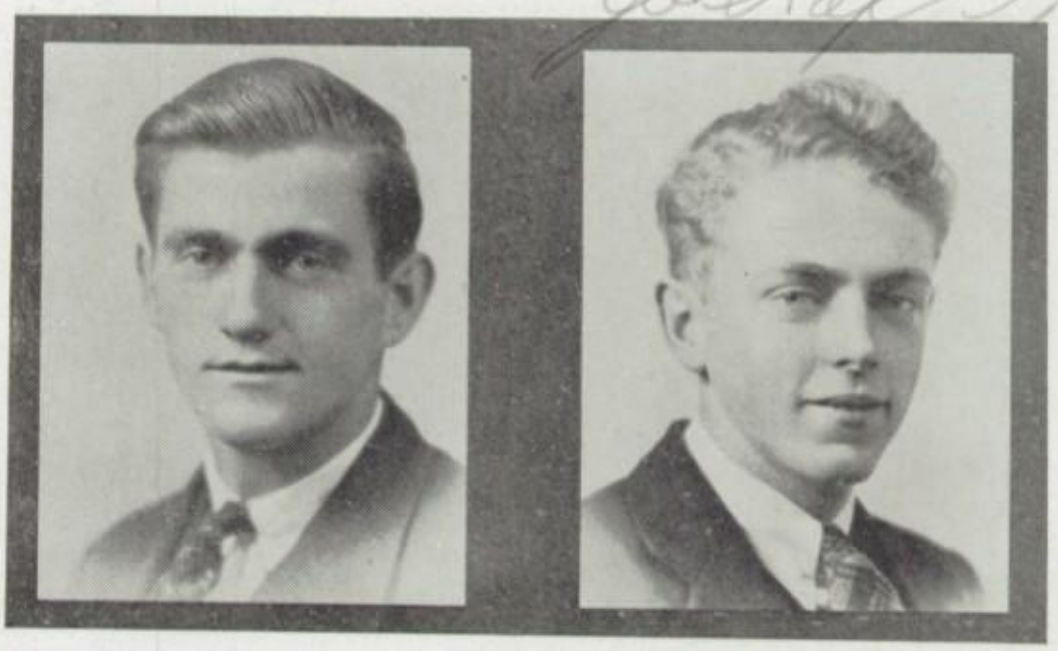
ARTHUR PRESS
68 High Street "Art"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . . Dashing . . . '39 clotheshorse . . modeler of the latest fashions in men's clothing . . . outside work has hindered his participation in school activities . . . philatelist . . . darts around in a shiny, new gasoline buggy . . . a man of wide experience in the selling field . . . desires to continue in that line.

WILLIAM QUIRK
48 Home Avenue "Daisy"

Activities: Track, Cross-Country . . . "Monkevs is the cwaziest people" . . . everybody's "pal" . . . . a wee bit o' laddie . . . . christened the name "Daisy" by Mr. Barrows . . . a typical jitterbug . . . favorite hobby, collecting Jimmy Baxter's newspaper clippings . . . holds quite an attraction for the fairer sex . . . will enter Northeastern University . . . ambition, to run in a Boston marathon.





RAYMOND RAFFERTY
29 Erin Street "Ray"

Activities: Track, Cross-Country, Corridor Guide . . . One of the "Running Rafferty's" . . . runs like a colt ond leaps at all he sees . . . interesting companion . . . candid . . . makes friends easily . . . . has many admirers (especially Suzy) . . . occasionally sees red . . . stage manager for M.H.S. dramatic productions . . . lion among the ladies . . . ambition, to be a track coach or policeman.

JOSEPH RAFTERY
31 Erin Street "Joe"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . The proud possessor of a beautiful schoolgirl complexion . . . curly, blond hair which he does his best to subdue . . . a practical joker . . . can always find time for parties . . . . thinks bookkeeping a very interesting subject . . . doesn't take schoolwork too seriously . . . "It's the little things that count" . . . . masterful spirit.

EILEEN NISTAL
25 Burr Avenue "Nisti"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., . . . Keen sense of humor . . . wants to go West and travel through the country where the buffalo roamed . . . . manifestly liked American history . . . a "book a week" reader . . . graceful ice-skater . . . loves pretty clothes (and what girl doesn't?) . . . spends much time listening to swing bands . . . wants to be a child nurse.

KATHERINE O'NIEL
East Hampton "Betty"

Activities: Basketball, Bowling, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . "A thing of beauty is a joy forever" . . . cultivated sense of humor . . . popularity . . . her graduation pictures caused no little end of excitement . . . . can "truck on down" with the best of 'em . . . ambitious to be the manager and owner of a girls' softball team and lead it to nation-wide fame.

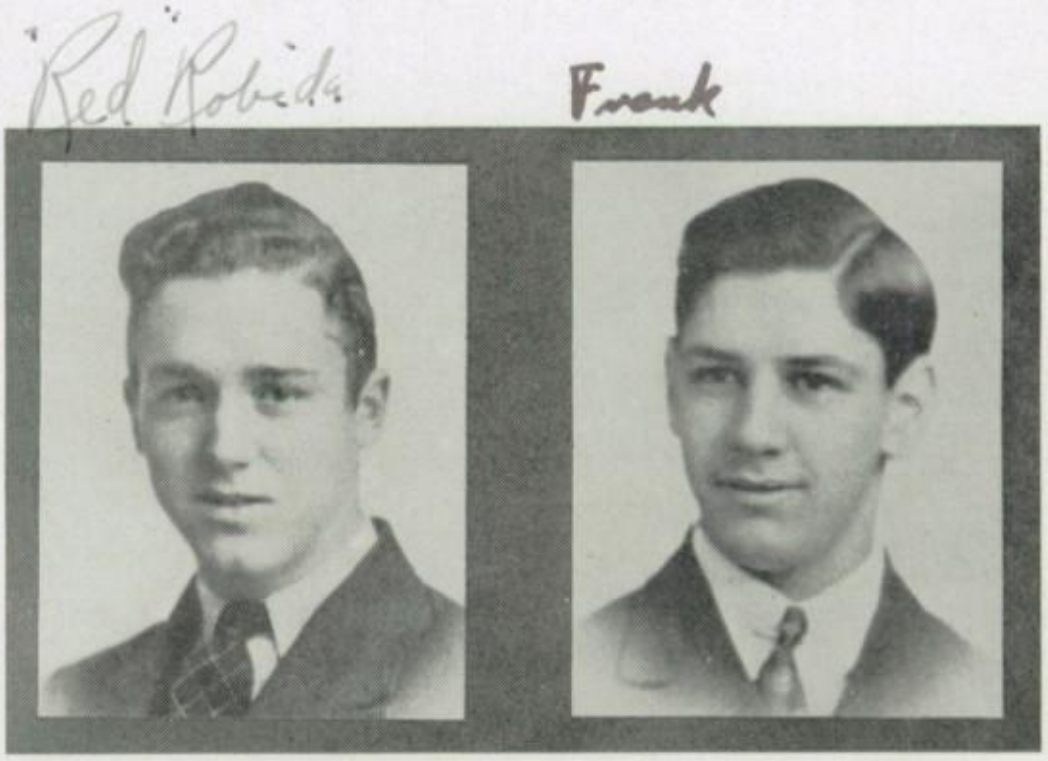
1949

MINNIE PAGANO
Cromwell "Min"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . Of the happy-go-lucky, come-what--may variety . . . naturally wavy hair which is always in pleasant disorder . . . a generally in evidence, cheerful smile . . habitually misses busses accidentally on purpose . . due to trudging through the forests, perhaps . . . "Sleep or study, what shall it be?" . . . ambitious to be a cook.

MARY PARANZINO
44 Washington Street "Mare"

Activities: Cheer Leader, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Dark-haired beauty . . . . continually reading good books . . . the wagging point of interrogation . . . . wears odd jewelry . . . rich in glee . . . . an enchanting smile . . . aspires to become an explorer of the African jungles, a strange vocation for such a lovely maid . . . a seven-league booter . . . seemingly indifferent to what goes on about her.

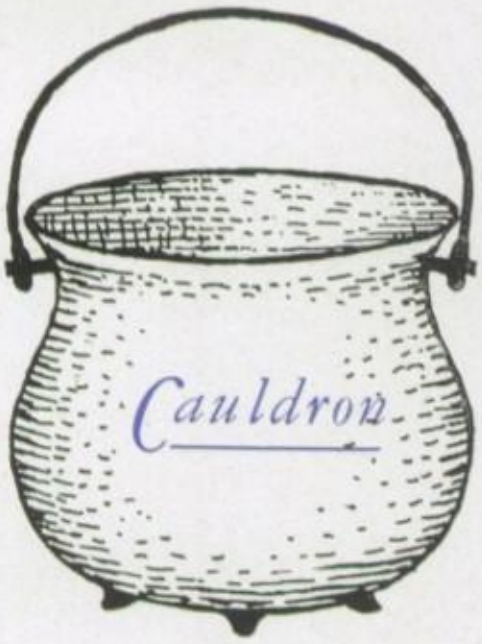


PHILIP ROBIDA
219 Prospect Street "Red"

Activities: Cross-Country, School Notes . . . "Carrot-top" . . . . good-natured, nevertheless . . . . interesting hobby, collecting compacts, rouges, and lipsticks . . . soda jerker at Olympia . . . . peculiar, fascinating grin . . . . . frankness, . . . worked hard as School Notes typist . . . an accomplished moaner (ask Miss Fahey) . . . pet hate, fast dictators . . . . fond of Dracula's daughter . . . ambition, to be a good secretary.

FRANK ROCCAPRIORE
230 Pearl Street "Frankie"

Activities: Cross-Country, Track . . . Tall, dark, and reserved . . brown eyes . . . fascinating grin . . . second Caesar Romeo . . . flleetfooted . . . active in running sports . . . Miss Wilbur's pet aversion in biology class . . . very popular . . . hobby. following up baseball . . . an humanitarian — gives drinks to thirsty plants . . . serious and well-mannered . . hopes to become a business man.



Paul Rook

PAUL ROOK
Cromwell "Pinkie"

Activities: Rifle . . . Tall, tan, and extremely likable . . . cosmopolitan . . . sense of duty . . often seen pedaling through Cromwell on his bike . . . . . studious . . . very appreciative . . . subtle sense of humor . . . whatever he says, he means . . . hobby, hunting and fishing . . . hopes to set aside the worldly troubles and enter into the realm of holy priesthood.

WILLIAM RUTLEDGE
99 Prospect Street "Bill"

Activities: Baseball, Junior President . . . Handsome, light, curly hair . . . a blush—a stammer—but no retreat . . . has a keen sense of humor. . . beautifully manicured nails . .. best subject, history (?) . . . . "What did Romeo say to Juliet?" . . enjoys a good game of tennis or baseball . . . Maggie D.'s cousin . . main desire, to become a man.

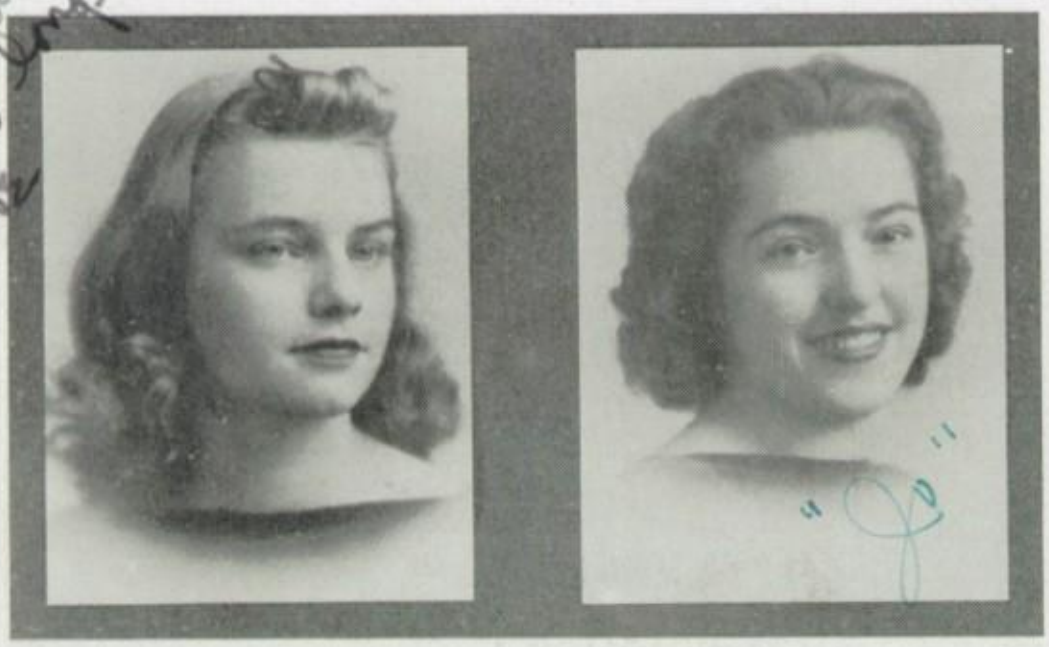
Jean Parmelee "Pete"

JEAN PARMELEE
Rockfall "Parm"

Activities: Bowling, Rifle, G.S.L., G.A.A., School Notes . . . "Du bist wie eine Blume" . . . titian-haired lassie . . . an accomplished driver of Dad's Packard (?) . . . one of the Tri-Y clan . . . worthy of note are her themes, interesting and descriptive . . . . wants to be as good an English teacher as Miss Chase . . . will be off to Connecticut College for Women in the autumn.

HELEN PETROFSKY
21 Burr Avenue "Pete"

Activities: Basketball, Volleyball, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . A personality which is not quickly forgotten . . . definitely not afraid to say what she means . . . shoots basketballs and volleyballs . . . . . quite social-minded . . . hopes to travel extensively . . . derives pleasure from reading diversely . . . earnest in her efforts . . . . lo! the conquering heroine comes!. . . designs to design.



JEAN PIERSON
Cromwell "Bon-bon"

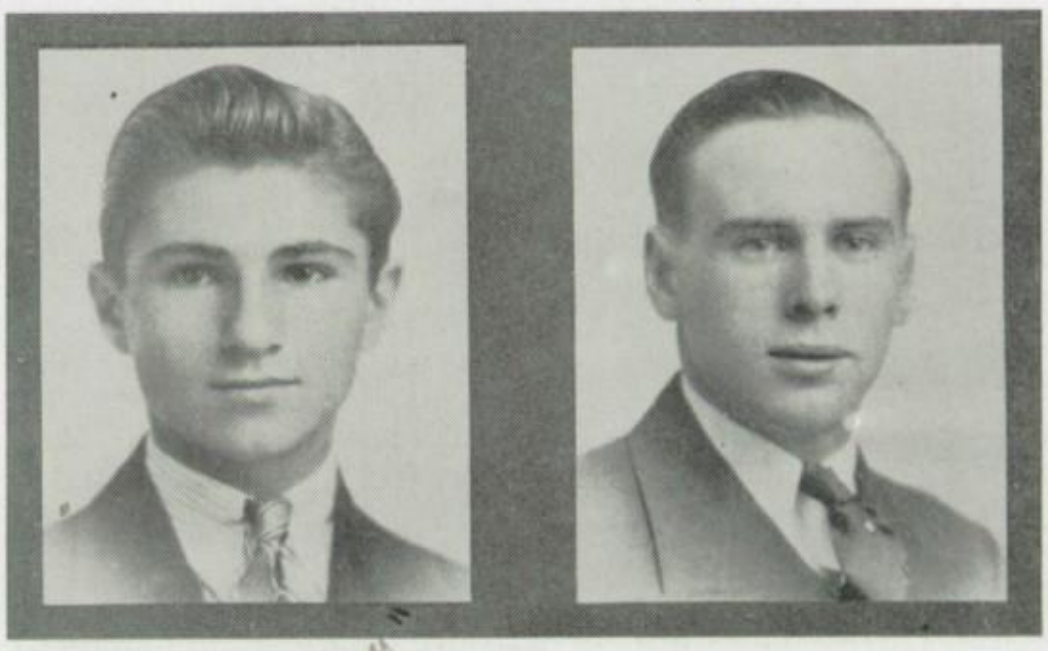
Activities: Cauldron, G.A.A., Dramatic Club, School Notes. Cheer Leader . . . The fair maiden always brings home the bacon from her equestrienne feats . . . a skipping spirit . . . the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil" . . . with but a stroke of the pen can produce clever writings . . an adept actress who sent chills up and down the spines of her audience in the Senior Play.

JOSEPHINE PITRUZZELLO
Cromwell "Kid"

Activities: Bowling, G.S.L. G.A.A., Outing Club . . A very short attraction . . . charming personality . . . deep, earnest eyes . . . gifted in the art of hairdressing . . . her hair's likes the waves of the ocean . . . collects odd, diversified objects . . . intrigued by air-waves and radio . . . slings bowling balls on "outs" with the Outing Club . . . . will attend Hartford Hairdressing School.

Middletown High School

Best Wishes
Bob Scanlon

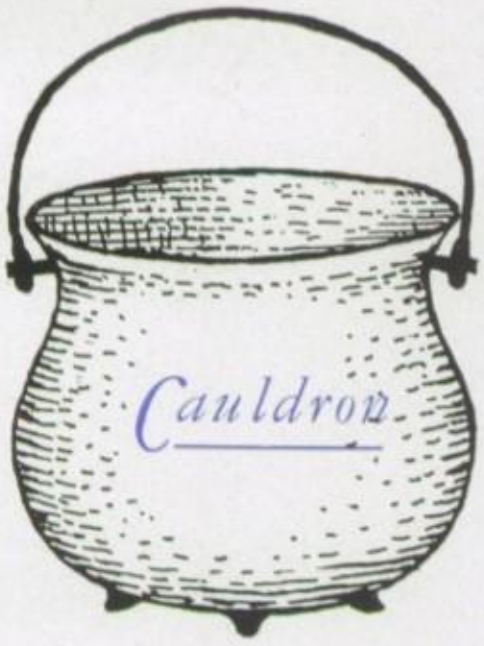


JAMES SALAFIA
25 Ferry Street "Jimmy"

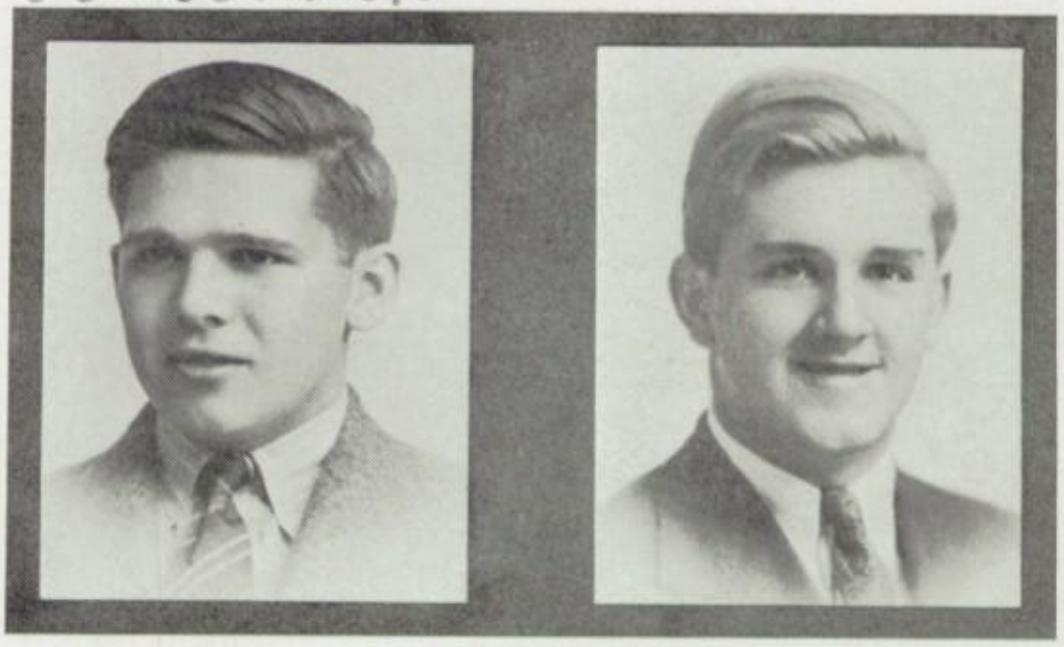
Activities: Cross-Country, Theatre Intime, Dramatic Club, Track . . .A tiny bit of humanity . . . "that certain age" . . . wants to be an actor . . . made a grand performance in the Senior Play . . . a member of the Theatre Intime . . . likes to read plays . . . an unusual hobby for any boy as full of fun as Jimmy . . goes out for track and cross-country when not engaged in dramatics.

ROBERT SCANLON
436 High Shreet "Bob"

Activities: Baseball, Basketball, Class Officer, Football . . . One of the "four musketeers" . . . his leading lady, Anna G. , . .. panty-waist . . . a streak of lightning . . . speedy at figures . . . believes in taking his time . . . the good-natured type . . . dislikes dancing . . . pet peeve, red fingernails . . . ambition, to be a professional baseball player.



Art Scranton

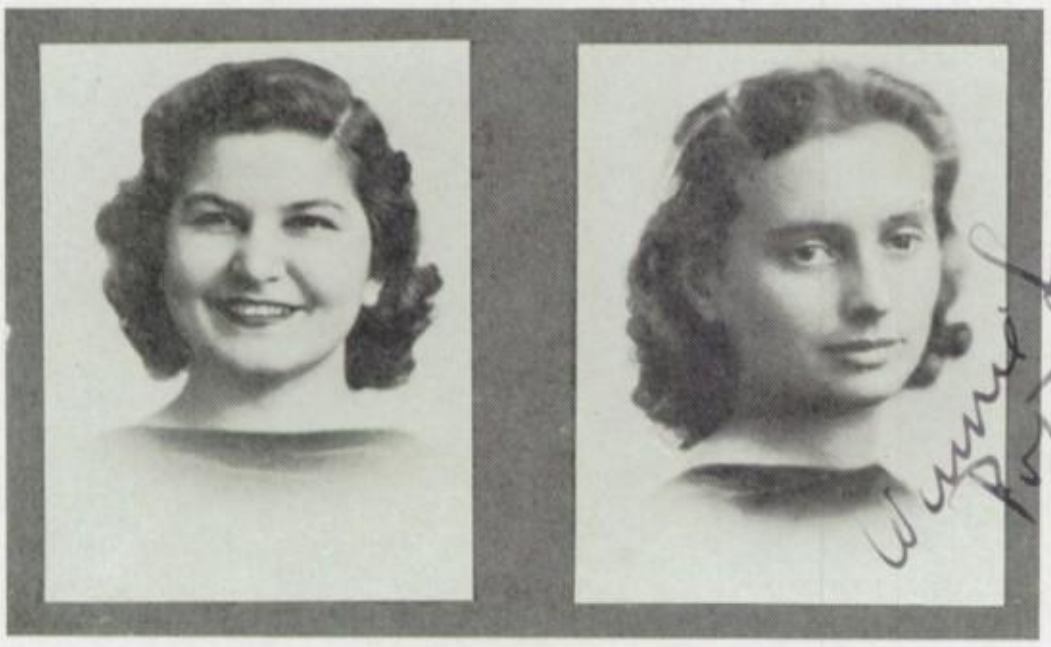


ARTHUR SCRANTON
537 High Street "Scratch"

Activities: Baseball, Basketball, Football manager . . . A three-letter man . . . manly mold for hardy sports . . . possesses the gift of gab . . . very entertaining . . . has a soft spot for all MHS athletic teams . . . whiles away many an hour reading . . . big feet support a strong character . . . favorite song, "My Heart Belongs to Maggie" . . . keenly anticipates the day he will be a newspaper man.

MARTIN SHEEHAN
Grand Street "Marty"

Activities: Baseball . . . Strong, silent, and well mannered . . . A slugger on the baseball team . . . hard to get acquainted with (isn't he, girls?) . . . a "regular" fellow . . . . usually seen with one particular group of boys engaged in some mischief-making . . . plans to attend trade school and learn the art of tooling.



Winnie Lou Porter

MARIA PITRUZZELLO
77 Church Street "Marie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Basketball . . . A cheerful manner . . . calm and peaceful . . . an earnest, hard-working person . . . can always be seen reading in her spare moments . . . an enthusiast when it comes to sports . . . an accomplished basketeer . . . smooth, glossy, black tresses . . . could sit for hours listening to the singing of romantic Kenny Baker . . . wants to be a stenographer.

WINIFRED PORTER
Higganum "Winnie Lou"

Activities: Volleyball, Tennis, Rifle, Basketball, G.A.A. . . . . Active in sports and dramatics (remember the Senior Play?) . . a constant example of pep, vim, and vigor . . . a successful combination of a "boy's girl" and a "girl's girl" . . . has made the page-boy famous . . . the life of the party . . . shoots a mean rifle . . . hopes to attend Connecticut State.

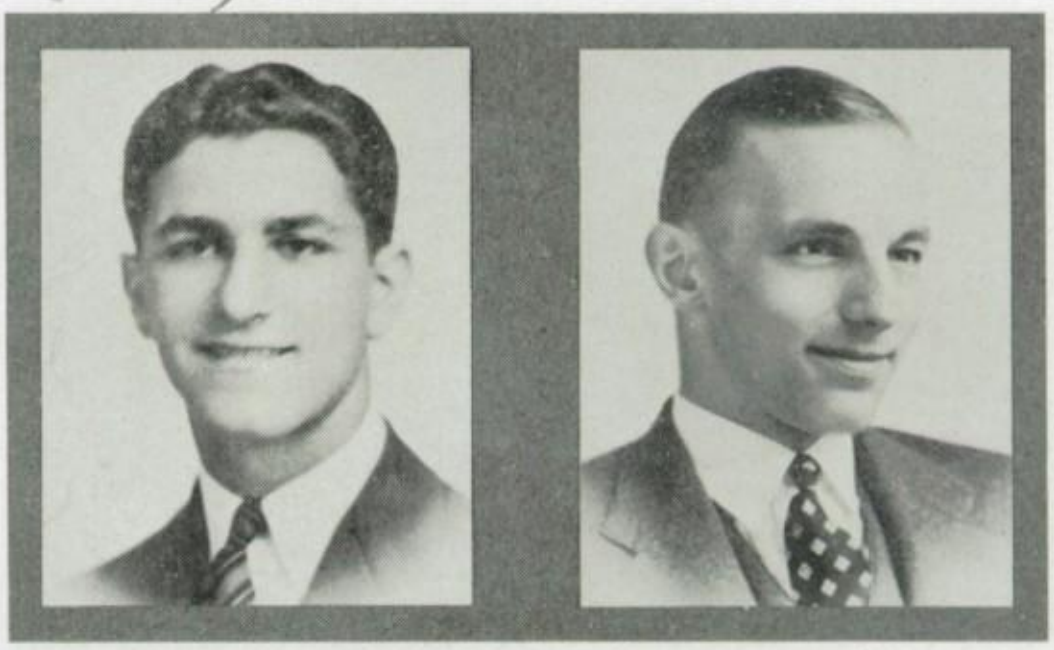
1939

HELEN RAJTAR
William Street "Rudy"

Activities: Theatre Intime, N.H. S., Dramatic Club, G.A.A., G.S. L. . . . "Rudy" herself . . . . Katherine Cornell of M.H.S. . . . bubbling over with laughter . . a most entertaining companion . . . . naturally curly chestnut locks . . . the baiting-place of wit . . . footloose and fancy free . . . President of Thespians . . . disliked portraying the chilly Miss Groze in Senior Play . . . famous for her versatile impersonations.

VIRGINIA RATCLIFFE
195 Prospect Street "Ginny"

Activities: Bowling, G.S.L., G. A.A. . . .Earnest, and hard-working . . . amiable disposition . . . favorite pastime handicrafts . . . blonde locks . . . . . sparkling brown eyes . . . ready, willing and able . . . likes dancing and swimming . . . dresses in the height of fashion . . . . "Oh, bring back my Benny to me!" sentimental . . . a locker tete-e-tete-er . . . ambition, to become an office worker.

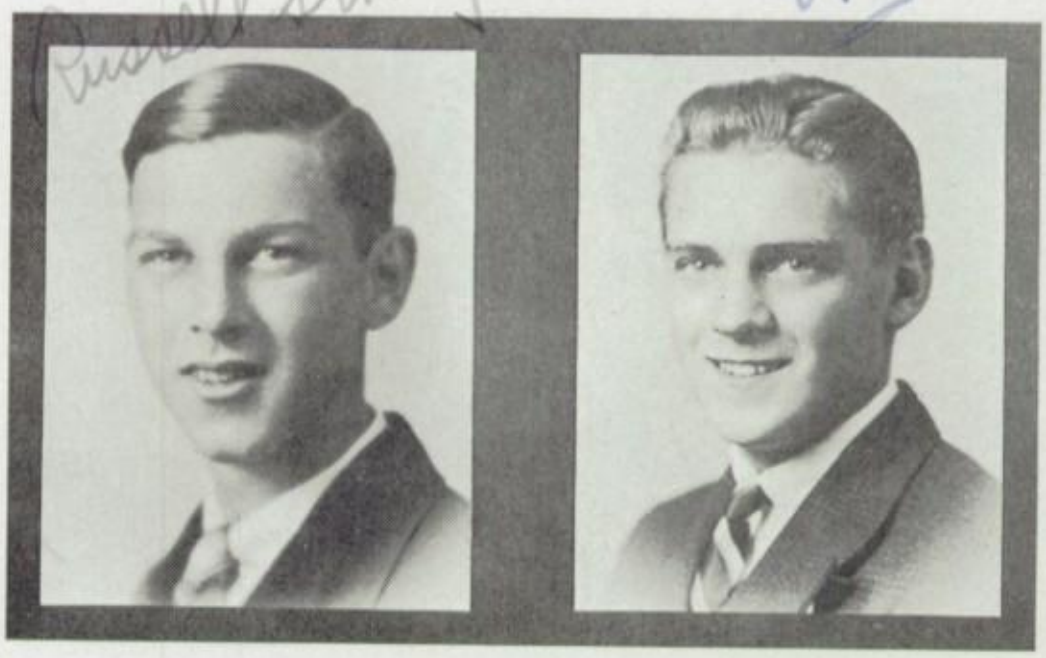


EDWARD SIGNORELLI
37 Green Street

Activities: Track, Corridor Guide . . . Neatness . . . shows good taste in his selection of clothes . . . peaceful, friendly nature . . popularity proves his personality . . . alert in outside activities . . especially baseball and basketball . . . jokester . . . coal-black curly plumage . . . . knows when to speak . . . steadfast . . . without affectation . . . ambitious to see this wide, wide world of ours.

CHESTER SLIMOWICZ
12 Crescent Street "Chet"

Activities: Debating . . . A new, especially well-liked arrival at M.H.S. . . . even if his themes are too "elegant", we admire his unerring use of five dollar words . . . . the type of student that teachers appreciate (no kid stuff) . . . a friendly greeting for his countless acquaintances . . . our only regret is that he has not been a mainstay at MHS for a longer time.



RUSSELL STRONG
East Hampton "Rut"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . One of our strong, silent hemen . . . . "I'm tired of fou walls and those everlasting speeches" . . . favorite pastime, taking long vacations from school . . . dark, curly hair . . . possessor of a very charming smile . . . quite a history shark . . . . enjoys the movies . . . . hopes to enter business college . . . is intent on becoming a bookkeeper or draftsman.

RAYMOND SWANSON
96 Lawn Avenue "Swanny"

Activities: Orchestra, Corridor Guide . . . Handsome Swede . . neatness in person . . . a "regular" fellow . . . . cheerful and likable . . . hearty laugh . . . . "Music, Maestro, Please" . . . . a valuable member of the orchestra . . . thinks chairs were meant to be used as footstools . . . . hopes to go to a business college and then receive an office position . . . would like a part-time job playing his fiddle.

ANITA RICCARDI
127 Court Street "Nita"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L . . . One of our two pairs of twins . . . petite . . . very quiet and reserved . . . . "How did you guess it?" . . . always with her sister . . . plays basketball and volleyball . . . the originator of many a witty annotation . . . . loves music . . . one of the organizers of the Music Club . . . no immediate plans for future . . . but hopes to become a private secretary.

MARGARET RICCARDI
127 Court Street "Peggy"

Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., ... The other double . . . . well-dressed . . . very neat appearance . . . always wears a surprised look . . . has a large collection of movie stars' pictures . . . . . difficult to distinguish between her sister and her . . . sharp as a whip . . . "Hurry up! It's late" . . . desires to become a secretary in an M.D.'s office.

ROSE ROCCAPRIORE
230 Pearl Street "Rosie"

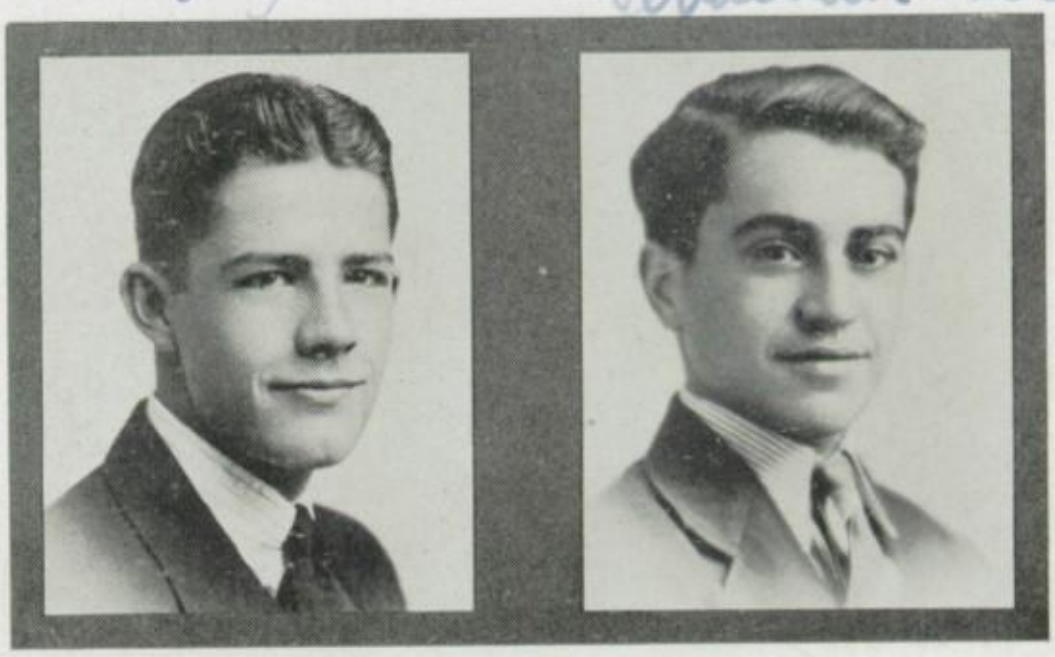
Activities: G.A.A., G.S.L., Outing Club, Volleyball . . . Very small and quiet lass . . . always willing to help another . . . a smile for everyone . . . . very dependable . . . her friends adore her . . . sweet and has a very lady-like personality . . . enjoys all types of music . . . sings in the choir . . . one of our sports enthusiasts . . . ambition, to be a nurse.

ANNA RUFFINO
52 Center Street "Annie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . "Hey!" . . . said outburst her only indication that she is still awake . . . a varied array of colored hair bows . . . "What was the question?" . . . gazes starry-eyed at one of our handsome pedagogues (he's married, Annie) . . . would like to do something drastic to the inventor of the typewriter.

always Loyal

Sebastian Vecca

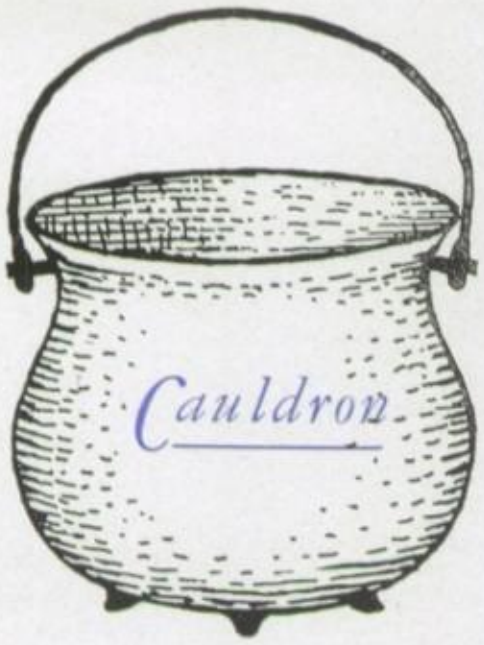


ARNOLD UMBA
48 Willys Avenue "Sonny"

Activities: Track, Basketball, Tennis, Cross-Country . . . Lusty youthhood . . . a Bill Tilden of M.H.S. . . . takes it easy and has his fun . . . bears a striking resemblance to Disney's seventh creation . . . finds Cromwell residents fascinating . . . . tinkers with radios . . . a technical quirk in his mind . . . an all-round athlete . . . would like to become a physical director.

SEBASTIAN VECCA
32 Cherry Street "Seb"

Activities: Track, Band, Dramatic Club . . . Forever joking . . interested in experimenting with marvels of chemistry (much to regret of Mr. Watson and fellow students) . . . an actor of no mean ability . . . quite often the practical type . . . a second Napoleon . . . swims like a duck . . . ambition, to travel o'er this world of ours and learn whate'er he can.



WILLIAM WALSH
East Hampton "Bill"

Activities: Debating Team, N.H. S., Rifle, Debating Club . . . . Walks on the ground with his head in the clouds . . . hobby, photography . . . . never seen without his camera . . . . knowledge of debating proved very useful in "Doc's" geometry class . . . athletic . . . sharpshooter . . red hair, a favorite scene in M. H. S. corridors . . . . will enter Worcester Polytechnic Institute . . . ambition, to be an engineer.

ROMELO CANNAMELLO
154 Grand Street "Rom"

Activities: Track, Cross-Country, Dramatics . . . Small and wiry . . . as happy as a hyena . . . used dramatics as an outlet for his energy . . . six easy lessons on "How to Win Friends and Influence People" . . . lively as a cricket . . . has broken a great many running records during his confinement at M.H.S. . . . keenly interested in anything mechanical.

JOSEPHINE SBALCIO
20 St. John St. "Josie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Wears her dark hair in Juliet fashion . . . an amiable and quiet disposition . . . ready with a cheery smile . . . smooth dresser . . . enjoys reading and the movies . . . another of our few history bugs . . . shares many a loving secret with her pal, Rosie very popular in her own clique . . . hopes to be head-bookkeeper in an office.

ANNA SCIRPO
549 Grand Street "Annie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . A modest maiden with many accomplishments . . . among these, swing captures the highest award . . . has the knack of making up poetry . . dreams nightly of pink-bows and history tests . . . combs her hair constantly into a neat, round roll.

EMILIE SCOBORIA
Cromwell "Em"

Activities: G.S.L., Dramatic Club Basketball, Bowling, Cauldron . . "The Flip Flip Floogie" . . . . popular . . . the Irish washerwoman (only it was English) . . makes a striking appearance perched on a horse . . . . a Tri-Y-er . . . active all the time . . knows everybody . . . ability to narrate . . . perspicuity of discourse . . . our inimitable "Emmy" . . . will honor Middlesex Hospital and commence training there.

ESTELLE SHAPIRO
32 High Street "Shap"

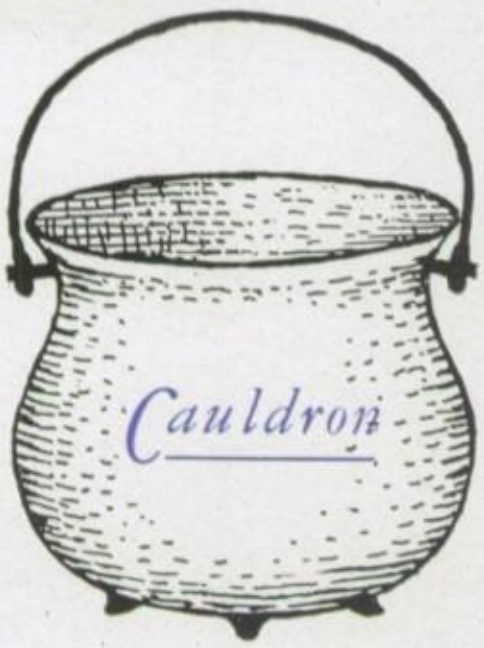
Activities: Class Officer, N.H.S., G.S.L., G.A.A., Cauldron . . . . One of the busiest girls of the class . . . President of the N.H.S. . . . has been secretary of at least four or five organizations . . . . a keen desire to please people . . good taste for clothes . . . . a dance enthusiast . . . managing editor of yearbook . . . wishes to do social work . . plans to enter Simmons College next fall.

SYLVIA SHEFTEL
130 Grand Street "Syl"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Deep, dark, dreamy eyes . . . . black, wavy hair . . . dignified . . . makes a neat appearance . . talkative . . . but very studious . . . hobby, collecting souvenirs from far-off places . . . treasurer of Junior League . . an optimist of school-wide fame . . . . the source of many a witty remark . . . hopes to be successful in business world.

ELAINE SHLEIN
51 Loveland Street "Laine"

Activities: G.S.L. . . . A dynamic brunette . . . a blues singer with a golden voice . . . has already begun a singing career which will carry her far . . . as true as the day is long . . . thinks red a beautiful color . . . . well-dressed . . . hearty laugh . . . very ambitious . . . "I've got a heart full of music, and I've gotta burst into song."



EVELYN SHORT
217 William Street "Ev"

Activities: GA.A., G.S.L. . . . . Another of our many talented MHS students . . . . beautiful pianist . . . petite and very lady-like . . . beauty all her own . . . many friends . . . sports not her type . . . enjoys domestic handwork . . . studious, and well-liked by all teachers . . . hopes to enter business school.

VIVIAN SWANSON
Cromwell "Swede"

Activities: School Notes, G.S.L., G.A.A. Debating Club, N.H.S. . . . The golden symbol of womankind . . . "And many Jasons came in quest of her" . . . that fatal gift of beauty . . . honor student . . . loves flowers and Swedes and football heroes . . . theme song, "An Old Flame Never Dies" . . . "peaches and cream" complexion . . . leading role in Senior Play . . . wants to become a good nurse.

ELEANOR SWANSON
Cromwell "El"

Activities: Outing Club, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Gentle thoughts and calm desires . . . willing to cooperate . . . methodical . . . a lover of sweet music . . . neat but not gaudy . . a good pianist, though few seem to know it . . dark-haired Swede . . . one-third of the '39 Swanson trio . . . intelligent . . . aim in life, to become a successful stenographer.

FRANCES TALBOT
Cromwell "Fran"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . . "There's beauty in them thar woods" . . . constantly perplexed as to what to say in her absence excuses . . . . thinks ice-cream sodas simply "tops" . . . . believes in exercise to keep that girlish figure . . . finds time for a game of ping-pong daily . . . takes sleep seriously . . . on the high road to success as a stenographer.

GRACE TALEVI
103 Bridge Street "Gracie"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., School Notes . . . Great interest in music . . . well-known for her choir singing . . . speed and accuracy in handling bookkeeping transactions . . . ever ready to cooperate . . . dancer . . . inquisitiveness . . . familiarity with the German language . . . ambition, to be an accountant or a teacher of commercial subjects . . . you've got what it takes, G. T.

HELEN THORELL
Cromwell "Tubby"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . One of the good-looking "Cromwellites" . . . takes year 'round pleasure in both roller and ice skating . . . desires joy from "lindy-hopping" and "shagging" . . . is a future office worker . . . four-year member of G.S.L. and G.A.A. . . . rather quiet . . "Oh, no, no, no!" . . . a winning smile which often flashes.

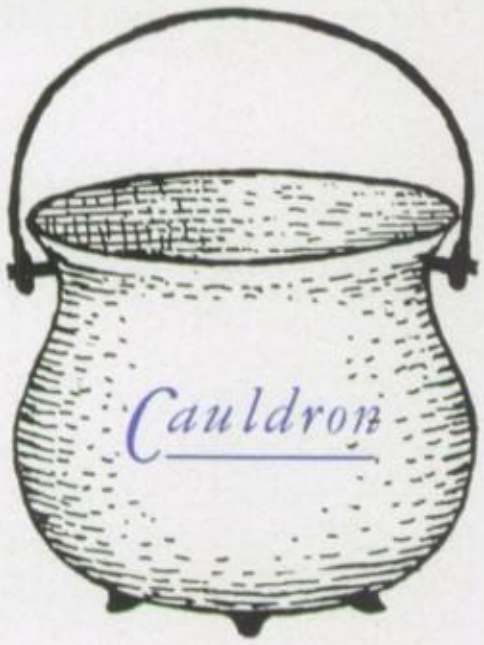
"Emma"

EMMA TROTTA
23 Rome Avenue "Emmie"

Activities: School Notes, G.S.L., G.A.A. . . . Petite . . . thoughtful expression . . lover of music ardent admirer of Paderewski . . . the mingling of force and frailness . . . . hobby, reading books based on historical events . . . efficient production manager of our school paper . . . main desire, to become a good pianist . . . will join her twin at Baypath Institute in the fall.

GENEVIEVE VAINE
Rockfall "Gen"

Activities: Volleyball, G.A.A., G.S.L. . . . Studious and book-loving . . . fortunate enough to live in the wide wooded spaces . . . "Still water runs deep" . . . subtle sense of humor . . . habitually goes home whenever she gets tired . . . seldom concerned about missing a school bus . . . that is, the morning one . . . has no immediate plans for the future.



MARION VILLA

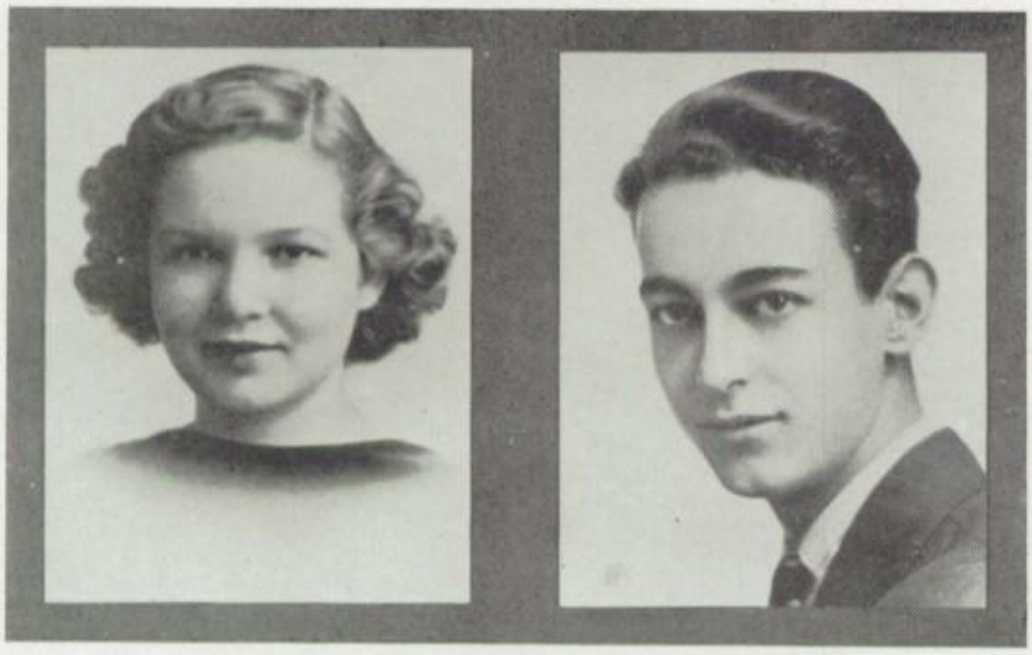
East Hampton "Vill"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A.A., Outing Club . . . Newcomer . . . . spent three years at Manchester High . . . has traveled widely, but wants to travel more . . . . intelligent . . . high honor student . . . reads, reads, and reads some more . . . frequently seen accompanied by Janie . . . . favorite pastimes, swimming and playing tennis . . . future plans, to attend Connecticut State Teachers' College and become a schoolmarm.

DORIS WAY

Rockfall "Do"

Activities: Bowling (President), Slate Committee, Outing Club, G.S.L., G A.A. . . . . A very quiet individual . . . Middlefield's Apple Blossom Queen of 1938 . . . sincere . . . enjoys any kind of sport . . . President of the M.H.S. Bowling Club . . has won many friends through her charm and friendly manner . . . constantly smiling . . . fires stomped out at reasonable rates an extremely efficient, willing worker . . . should make a very successful athletic director.



RUTH WILLIS

6 Burr Avenue "Willy"

Activities: G.S.L., G.A A. . . . Sweet and chubby . . . can take a joke . . . merrily indifferent . . . . delves into the innermost recesses of subjects that interest her . . . a gay companion . . . conscientious about her school work . . . has the definite qualities which are needed to attain success . . . "Dream your little Baby Dreams".

DANIEL MANFREDI

Liberty Street "Dan"

Activities: Corridor Guide . . . Frequently seen chugging along in his faithful flivver . . . engages in the newspaper business in spare time . . . very suave and well-mannered . . . ta'ks little, but thinks a great deal . . . . one step, and he's covered a wide range of area . . . ambition, to some day peddle the Hartford Courant.

SENIOR

AGNES K. FAHEY
Instructor of Commercial Science

"So well to know
Her own, that what she wills to do or say
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best."

Miss Fahey deserves more credit than anyone else for bringing the senior year to a successful culmination. To this mistress of all situations, the task fell daily to weather the stormy seas on which the class of thirty-nine sailed proudly into port.

With a proficiency and experience which comes only from years of patient toil, she settled all our disputes amicably. Ingenuity and discretion have marked her decisions concerning the affairs of our class—to say nothing of her tact, patience, and sense of justice. It has been her ill-fortune to have to settle countless details and petty grievances, but the good-natured Miss Fahey has listened to all our wishes and has done everything in her power to carry them out. Her cheery, warm-hearted smile will long glow brightly in the memories of the Class of '39.

ADVISERS

ADRIAN A. JOHNSON, B. A.
Instructor of History

"That best portion of a good man's life,—
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love."

Mr. Johnson is the second teacher to whom we must render a great deal of credit. His sagacious balancing of the scales of justice has always been admired, especially since he has made so many meritorius decisions concerning the affairs of our class. He has shown a generous spirit by donating to us much of his time. His fairness and his power to look at both sides of a question have made him outstanding.

Although the part which he plays is not highly publicized, we know that he is an invaluable cog in the smooth running of our affairs. Besides adding his dignified support, he has made himself an agreeable companion who sets a commendable example for the students of M.H.S.

We are certainly fortunate to have had as one of our class advisers such an able, just, and unselfish teacher to help captain us through the turbulent shallows of our senior year.

Memoirs

We account for our actions from "les enfants" to lordly senior days; we prophesize and push time ahead a decade; we recount the sad, sad tale of our mock valedictorian; we leave to old M.H.S. whatever still remains thereof. . . . . .

MOCK VALEDICTORY

Maternal Miss Smith, genial Miss Fahey, amiable Mr. Shearer, altar-bound Mr. Johnson, toilsome Mr. Formica, debonair Mr. Mackenzie, and unconscious fellow classmates:

When I consider that this is our last mass meeting (except for a few minute occasions, such as graduation), the blow staggers me. During the last four years (in some cases five) we have won the applause and admiration of many different people. Above all else, we stole the affections of our excellent teachers—I mean instructors. (They gave instructions which we didn't follow. Therefore, we didn't learn anything; and so they can't be called teachers.) Who but our appreciative class could act as an audience to Miss Chase's interpretation of the three witches in Macbeth, or to Miss Nejako's exhibitions in the Latin class? It took very smart thinking to see through Mr. Hoyt, when he showed how he won the Revolutionary War with those ancient guns ,if they may be called guns, that hang in his room. Further proof of our intelligence is in the way we craftily started Mr. Battistini talking about Ethiopia when we failed to do our home work, knowing that when he once started lecturing on that subject, only the bell could stop him. Everyone has, at some time or other, been amused by "Doc" Barrows' constant joking and embarrassing, but Oliver Goldsmith once wrote the following in his "Deserted Village":

"Full well they laughed with *counterfeited* glee,
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he."

Vic Palumbo used an old poem to "kid" our chemistry teacher. For those members of the class who have been asleep all their lives, I will repeat this antique verse:

"Mr. Watson has gone to heaven,
His face we'll see no more,
For what he thought was H2O
Was H2SO4."

Another very popular pedagogue is Mr. A. A.

(Aside to President Bob Bullard)—Mr. President, I'll not continue with my speech until you have someone wake up Vic Larson. His snoring is an utter nuisance.

Well, I'll continue. Now we are engaged in a great Civil War, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as the final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and . . . er . . . er proper that—Oh! wait a minute. That's the talk I gave a few years back at Gettysburg. Here I am. Another very popular pedagogue (teacher to you, Bob Scanlon) is lenient Mr. A. A. Johnson. Why, if on a sunny afternoon, we "skipped" seventh period in order to help our mother with the house cleaning, he would very sympathetically and *understandingly* "dish out" two "P. M.'s" the following day. But these are only a few of the teachers who will miss us and our actions immensely once we are presented with our "sheepskins". I only wish I had time to discuss all our faculty and tell just how we made the last four years the happiest and most precious ones they will ever know. But every one of "youse" knows that perfectly.

But enough for the teachers and now for the students. I am proud to be the valedictorian of such an outstanding class. In fact, we are so outstanding that only one high school in the entire universe challenges us, and Mr. Orson Welles, our manager, is trying his utmost to make necessary connections in order that we may accept that challenge. So don't be a bit surprised if, around next July we call the class together and start on a trip to Pushover, Mars, to prove that the Middletown High School's Class of 1939 is the greatest organization thas *was ever* or *will ever be formed*.

Although our class wasn't gifted with a JIMMY BAXTER, we have been fairly successful in sports. Middletown High's Spanish athletes, led by Tag Devine, has been acclaimed as the best in all the United States and its possessions. Arthur Fain's chess team won the state title, whereas the well known men faculty's chess team failed to register a victory all year. (They need longer recesses and noon hours for practice.) The badminton team, under their star, Fred Harwood, suffered a bad

season; but Captain Joe Boccacio's crap team more than made up for them by removing the bankrolls of all other teams in New England, New York, and most of Pennsylvania.

Aside from having good athletes, our class is made up of pupils with miraculous scholastic records. Why, the class average is 93.1416. Romolo Cannamela, our salutatorian, had an average of 98.0002, and I beat him by 25.8 points. (Incidentally, the latter is a swell telephone number, too.) I hope you don't think I'm bragging about my intelligence—try to understand it as only self-justification.

But all groups have strange people among them, and our class is not the exception that proves the rule. Take Al Anderson, for instance. He's one fellow who is really going to cry when Thursday rolls around. He possessed such a love for the school that he voluntarily (question mark) accepted an all-year study class in Room 2, period 8. And then there's those stardust twins, Helen "Spanky" Rajtar and Jean "Spunky" Pierson. They are as big a mystery as was their act in the World's Fair (Middletown High School edition). We all wonder when they sleep. Their marks prove they don't sleep in school, and it's a cinch they don't give in to slumber at night. Also, Mr. Johnson has been trying all the year to locate them seventh period. Izzy, Oscy, and Bal, the jitterbug trio, would rather dance than eat or sleep; and after watching them perform, we're glad they feel that way about it. And then Winnie Lou is still determined that she had only one grandfather. Oh, yes! Ray Rafferty is a perfect example of those boys who enjoy the accompaniment of fair underclassmen—I mean underclasswomen—especially freshmen. All this shows that our class is made up all sorts and descriptions of people, but only the best grade of each.

Well, the end is near. In a few minutes our final assemblage will be over. Then we will go out into the world and undoubtedly gain success, fame and fortune in the various types of livelihood we choose, thus living up to every tradition we formed in the past. So, in behalf of the great Class of 1939, I say "Middletown High School, you're going to miss us. We have given you enough memories to keep you amused the rest of your existence. But in future years we will never enjoy ourselves as much as we have in our brief, oh, very brief, stay with you—Not Much! ! ! ! "

MASTER WILLIAM J. QUIRK.

Author's Note—The excerpt from Lincoln's Gettysburg Address is taken from the picture of the same name.

W. J. Q.

CLASS WILL

KNOW YE ALL BY THESE PRESENTS:

That we, the much reputed cluster of geniuses, commonly known as that witty graduating class of 1939 of Middletown High School, Middletown, County of Middlesex, Connecticut, United States of America, abounding in mental ability and of uncommon intellectual faculties and being of sound mind and body (despite what the faculty may think) do make, declare, ordain, and present this our very last Will and Testament.

Kathleen Murphy—leaves the freckle cream that proved useless to her.

Arthur Scranton—leaves his meek little voice and slender stature.

Theresa Augeri—leaves her frequent outbursts of pent-up glee.

William Malcolm—leaves his baseball ability.

Laura Hansen—leaves remembrances of 8th period at the Russell Library.

June Bristol—leaves some of her many letters to a junior who never receives any.

Stanley Brainard—leaves Miss Walsh.

Ruth Bratton—leaves her New Jersey accent to Mr. Battistini.

Tony Bish—leaves his well-trained curl.

Emma Trottta—leaves her sister, (with more to come).

Victor Larson—leaves his "pet".

Majel Mumby—leaves her paint and brush to an up-and-coming freshman.

Elbert Hinkson—leaves 1000 new jokes to "Doc" Barrows.

Grace Talevi—leaves to some struggling stenographer the ability to make large shorthand outlines.

Mike Marino—leaves memories of Ada.

Dot Franklin—leaves an ex-football captain.

Edgar Bailey—leaves each man on the faculty a blue zipper jacket.

Helen Buccilli—leaves the art of selling the "longest hot dogs in town."

Herbert Levine—leaves a much battered piano.

Betty Johnson—leaves the nickname "Ditto" to her sister Wanda.

Fred Devine—leaves his extensive vocabulary.

Doris Monnes—leaves her size 8-ers to provide M.H.S. with a few more wastebaskets.

Conrad Bacon—leaves his love (?) for "Connecticut Beautiful" pictures.

Mary Coleman—leaves her boyish manners to a more feminine female.

Joe Boccaccio—leaves his attraction for the fairer sex to Collegiate Bill.

Rita Mangine—
Columbine Mangine— } leaves with the hope that they will be called by their correct names.

Joe Gentile—leaves his remarkable penmanship.

Mary Daly—leaves her pleasing personality to a discouraged freshman.

Ray Swanson—leaves his bashful smiles and handsomeness.

Mary Paranzino—leaves her inability to get into a fight.

Bob Scanlon—leaves the young girls without an idol.

Evelyn McAllister—leaves a loud speaker to next year's soft-speaking seniors.

Joe Labella—leaves his "Ego"—there is enough for the whole school.

Lucy Bartolotta—leaves her fondness for "Buns".

Anna Ruffino—leaves an encyclopedia containing answers to her endless questions.

Jack Geary—leaves a blond to replace the one he lost in East Hampton.

Raymond Petrofsky—leaves for college, he hopes.

Viola Cannata—leaves a helpful "come hither" look.

Robert Foster—leaves the teachers in wonder.

Minnie Pagano—leaves the comb that sets her naturally wavy hair.

Raymond Kardas—leaves memories of his unique personality.

Marion Lawton—leaves a cozy corner on the third floor for next year's "locker" leaners".

Rosario Carta—leaves his pole-vaulting shoes for Mr. Hoyt to try to fill.

Margaret Riccardi
Anita Riccardi } —leave the reason why they do not dress alike.

Arthur Ahlquist—leaves that famous old rhyme "My Shadow".

Mary Conti—leaves her American History assignments with sorrow.

Louis Bartolotta—leaves a lock of his blond hair.

Caroline Kelly—leaves her agreeable disposition.

Nick Damato—leaves his title, "The Woman Hater".

Josephine Aresco—leaves the joy of having herself photographed.

Leo Libera—leaves the pair of roller skates which made him move so fast.

Rose Roccapriore—leaves her appendix to the biology department.

Sebastian Pirruccio—leaves his perfection at shoe-shining.

Maria Pitruzzello—leaves one package of typing paper, unopened.

Paul Rook—leaves the cow bell he should have used to let us know that he was around.

Helen Rajtar—leaves a five weeks' correspondence course on "How to Become a Charming Actress."

Emilio Garafolo—leaves his wonderful tennis ability.

Lois Johnson—leaves another boy to rave about.

June Johnson—leaves an asbestos cap for people with red hair.

Sebastian Vecca—leaves his inferiority complex.

Marion Villa—leaves Mr. Battistini without anyone to correct his test papers.

Eileen Kaiser—leaves her dressmaking ability.

Sal Barone—leaves a little wit to go with someone's wisdom.

Josephine LaBella—leaves her winning smile and dancing ability.

Frances Talbot—leaves her sister's extensive wardrobe.

Bill Rutledge—leaves his popularity to a deserving junior.

Elaine Shlien—leaves her melodious voice.

Ada Butler—leaves a radio because of her love for the "mike".

Walter Adamowicz—leaves a ranch on which Mr. Lyman may practice farming.

Elizabeth Byloff—leaves the candy she buys every recess to an undernourished junior.

Phyllis Langer—leaves her love for flowers to Miss Wilbur.

Richard Gorman—leaves his box of Wheaties because Wheaties are body builders.

William Walsh—leaves his passion for arguing with someone who doesn't like to be annoyed.

Helen Petrofsky—leaves her worries over her hair and rainy days.

Robert Bogue—leaves a junior boy his noon hour stall at June Carlson's locker.

Jane Curtis—leaves a multitude of silent admirers.

Tony Bellabuono—leaves his "sweet sixteen and never been kissed" reputation.

Eleanor Swanson—leaves her ability to lasso many "A's".

Ben Paszkiewicz—leaves his tete-e-tetes at Virginia's locker.

Bernice Anderson—leaves her cheerful optimism to a pessimistic underclassman.

Bill Quirk—leaves his kiddy-car to a junior baby.

Ruth Willis—leaves the Will Committee in a dither.

Dick Massella—leaves his football performances.

Lorraine Mason—leaves a variety of office excusess to frequent vacationers.

Guy Caso—leaves his $5 Ford.

Evelyn Hanson—leaves memories of her many rumble seat rides.

Chester Slimiwicz—leaves his popularity with the factulty.

Phyllis Blomberg—leaves her quiet disposition.

Eddie Gatzen—leaves the baseball team with three men on base.

Jean Pierson—leaves her incessant chatter to a less talkative junior.

Eddie Signorelli—leaves the secret of his wavy hair.

Catherine Conroy—leaves her "monkey faces" to cheer up a forlorn junior.

Raymond Rafferty—leaves a girl in every league school.

Rose Kaufman—leaves the school in contentment.

Isadore Pirruccio—leaves a Hollywood contract to next year's jitterbugs.

Bernice Wisnewski—leaves her persistant nature to M.H.S. slackers.

Joe Heckart—leaves his tongue to one who can make better use of it.

Evelyn Davis—leaves her continual party-giving.

John Mangine—leaves a quiet school and all his strong arm methods to Husky Galanto.

Margaret Linehan—leaves the reputation of being the only quiet Irishman.

Edward Olson—leaves his very becoming blush.

Sylvia Sheftel—leaves her shyness to the sophomores.

James Salafiia—leaves a permanent mark in the M.H.S. Dramatic Hall of Fame.

Hazel Lee—leaves an album of excuses, guaranteed not to fail those who haven't prepared their lessons.

Robert Powers—leaves a name and address in Willimantic for some new Romeo.

Lucille Daly—leaves her fond hope of becoming a cowgirl.

Meyer Field—leaves his taxpayer's rights.

Ruth Nilsen—leaves for home in East Hampton.

Josephine Pitruzzello—leaves the mimeogragph without an efficient operator.

Milton Cycan—leaves Gil Bayek to the school's jitterbugs.

Genevieve Vaine—leaves her ability to prepare assignments without taking books home.

John Hill—leaves a few broken hearts to be mended by the boys who stay.

Dorothy Naughton—leaves her neatness to the remaining girls.

Lorraine Hennessey—leaves her long fingernails.

George Pileckas—leaves all the dictators to Mr. Battistini.

Shirley Barker—leaves her motto, "Silence is Golden".

Mary Hyde—leaves her page-boy coiffure.

Anna Scirpo
Dorothy Harris } —leave a life of happiness in their solicitude.

Louis Marino—leaves his excess pounds to an underweight freshman.

Connie LaBella—leaves her title, "Queen of Jitterbugs."

Robert Clark—leaves his go-cart; it is about time he graduated from the baby carriage state.

Rita Hofmann—leaves her jitterbug nature to organize jam sessions at the football games next year.

Robert Conroy—just leaves.

Clara Haglund—leaves all her looks to M.H.S.

Arthur Fain—leaves his soapbox to anyone who will take it.

Anna Fiducia—leaves her slow, dronish voice to Miss Nejako.

William Hogan—leaves the route to Washington Road, Cromwell.

Eileen Nistal—leaves her culinary noise-making.

Daniel Manfredi—leaves all worries.

Marie Cannata—leaves a reputation for sweetness and efficiency.

John Milburn—leaves that ever present brief-case.

Estelle Shapiro—leaves her fondness for the latest styles.

Philip Robida—leaves enough red from his hair tomake a stop sign for the corridor.

Olga Margnelli—leaves her system of knowing test questions.

Evelyn Short—leaves a bone for Mr. Battistini to pick on.

Merlin Michelson—leaves just a speck of ambition.

Mary LaBella—leaves her quiet but pleasant manner.

Robert Peterson
Arnold Umba } leave dreams of fire engines and Cromwell beauties.

Elsie Austin—leaves her excellent literary ability.

Dorothy Anderson—leaves the role of Juliet—she liked Romeo.

Doris Brainard—leaves her dreamy trances to a junior who doesn't have a cowboy.

Harold Howland—leaves a pillow so next year's dreamers can doze in comfort.

Deborah Hitchcock—leaves a pair of stilts.

John Jensen—leaves his villainous roles to Dick Bengston.

Theresa D'Elia—leaves her sarcastic remarks.

Julio Mazzotta—leaves his mathematical ability.

Jean Anderson—leaves her little sister to carry on.

Raymond Markham—leaves an empty place on the football bench.

Bette Ellis—emphatically does not leave Joe!

Sa Gulliano—leaves his saxophone and clarinet.

Horace Morgan—leaves Mr. Hoyt without a rapid-fire history student.

Rose Genovese—leaves Mr. A. A. Johnson and the detention room thoroughly worn out.

Robert Bullard—leaves his role of class president to a worthy junior.

Jean Parmelee—leaves her optimism to a pessimistic underclassman.

Don Fitch—leaves a few warning letters.

Mildred Botelle—leaves corn, but not the "Cobb".

Frank DeLuca—leaves his musical ability.

Vivian Swanson—leaves her memories of a sweet, young Gould.

Fred Harwood—leaves an enviable record of success with the faculty.

Elsie Luhr—leaves a tree, but not a "Forest".

Bill Cosgrove—leaves his gift of gab.

Virginia Ratcliffe—leaves the excuse to take the dog for a walk around the block.

Russell Strong—leaves a quiet exit.

Winnie Lou Porter—leaves her outstanding tennis ability.

Frank Roccapriore—leaves his wavy black hair.

Virginia Napoli—leaves a spotlight so the rest of the world may see her.

Emilie Scoboria—leaves the title, "The Belle of Cromwell".

Joe Raftery—leaves a little "Leary".

Betty O'Neil—leaves her Weaver boy friends.

Eleanor Misenti—leaves the ability to type stencils upon the first attempt.

Edith Curtis—leaves that ability to get what she wants whenever she wants it.

Margaret Donahue—leaves the hope of discovering some way to make bashful boys speak up.

Arnold House—leaves his interesting way of telling stories in English class to Harold Hackaday.

Ruth Groeper—leaves Mr. Parmelee to tell the rest of the faculty how to pronounce her name.

Albert Anderson—leaves his many alibis and excuses.

Vivian LeBlond—leaves the art of chewing gum.

Ray Binkowski—leaves his high bookkeeping marks to a worthy junior.

Marie Levis—leaves the colorful hair ribbons inherited from her sister.

Rod Oefinger—leaves his old English accent to Mr. Hoyt.

Tonietta Licitra—leaves her natural wave to the girl who needs it most.

William Allen—leaves his long legs to Bud Mousch.

Rose Merlo—leaves memories of her football hero.

Stanton Abel—leaves his long drawn-out history answers.

Norma Manheim—leaves her auburn locks and unforgettable giggle.

Don Kelly—leaves his gallop to some striving sprint man.

Helen Thorell—leaves memories of "Pete", but takes him with her.

Art Press—leaves his future business address.

Winnie Deming—leaves her jolly disposition.

Bob Bruce—leaves his cross-country managerial duties.

Josephine Sbalcio—leaves her constant worries over studies to some happy-go-lucky junior.

Claude Deluca—leaves loving memories of a certain junior.

Frances Boleisza—leaves her ability as an artist to enter the nursing field.

Doris Way—leaves her success as apple blossom queen to some unpopular freshman.

Bernard Goldstein—leaves Mr. Hoyt his store of wisecracks.

Romolo Cannamella—leaves his remarkable running ability to Mr. Hoyt's track team.

Lastly we do hereby nominate and appoint Phineas Pinchpenny of Phooey Plaza the sole executor of this our last will and testament and direct that bond of $111.11 in good old lucre be required of him by reason of such appointment.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF we have hereunto set our hand and seal while confined at the High School of Middletown this 20th day of June, 1939.

THE CLASS OF '39

On this 20th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-nine, the Class of 1939, the above named testator, in our presence and in the presence of each of us, signed and sealed the foregoing instrument and published and declared the same to be their last Will and Testament, and we thereupon at their request, in their presence and in the presence of each other, hereunto subscribed our names and cognomens as attesting witnesses.

RAY RAFFERTY

JEAN PIERSON

JOE LABELLA

ELSIE LUHR

STANLEY BRAINARD

RITA MANGINE

CLASS PROPHECY

In the early Spring of the year 1951, Miss Emilie Scoboria, Ph. D., has just completed her latest invention, the Visualiscope, an instrument capable of detecting scenes in any locality in the world. As she is about to experiment with this new marvel, she is interrupted by a knock at her laboratory door. Opening the door, she is greeted by Milton Cycan, the world-famous perfector of the Rocket Ship in which he made his astounding flight to Mars in 1949, and Mary Paranzino, who is about to embark on a trip to the hot spots of Africa, where she will attempt to teach the savages the art of jitterbugging, with the able assistance of Jo, Connie, and Osky LaBella, Issy Perruccio, and Tony Bellabuona.

Emilie tells her former classmates of the completion of her masterpiece and endeavors to illustrate to them how it functions. A few twists of the dial, the raising of the antenna, and flash! a blur across the screen. Emilie sets the range finder, and the picture clears.

"What is it? someone yells. "Why, it's a baseball game. It's the Middletown Monsters, the new National League team. Look, the bases are loaded. There's Geary on first, Peterson on second, Palumbo on third, and our former captain, Bob Scanlon, at bat. Here comes the pitch. Oh! he struck out. His ability certainly has declined since he hasn't the old M.H.S. banner to fight for. Wait, who's that coming down the aisle? Why, it's "Daisy" Quirk selling peanuts, lemonade, popcorn, and crackerjack, a prize in each and every pack."

Quirk stops to talk to Dot Franklin weathy heiress of the Choosy Chewers Gum Co., who is the owner of the baseball club. The game is over, and the fans are piling into the bus driven by Arthur Press. Presently the bus stops at Slick Joe's Spaghetti House, owned by none other than "Casanova" Boccaccio. Peering into the kitchen, we see the chief cook, Rose Merlo, stirring up a pot of spaghetti as she croons softly to her little bambinos. As Emilie switches the dial, the scene changes to the main dining room, where we see three pretty waitresses, Tonietta Licitro, Theresa Augeri, and Josephine Pitruzello, serving spaghetti.

We leave this haven for spaghetti twiners and cross the street where Helen Rajtar and Bud Larson are co-starred in "Life in the Thirties." Seated in the ticket booth is Shirley Barker talking to the manager, George Pileckas. As the lobby flashes on the screen of the Visualiscope, our eyes behold Mr. and Mrs. Ben Pasky (the former Virginia Ratcliffe); and with them are Rodney Oefinger and his wife, the former Majel Mumby. They are ushered to their seats by Clara Haglund. As we are about to leave the theatre, we see Anna Fiducia and Deborah Hitchock, who are also ushers.

Again Dr. Scoboria turns the dial, and we see the Klassy Kat Nite Club, run by Dick Massella and featuring the Rhythm Rascals Orchestra. In this band we see Herby Levine at the piano, Mike Marino and Elaine Shlien doing the vocals, Sal Gulliano playing the saxaphone, and Elbert Hinkson swing on his Stradivarious. As the floor show starts, we see, much to our surprise, Horace Morgan, King of Taps, going through his amazing routine. After his tap workout we glance around and notice the two cigarette girls, Dot Anderson and Jane Curtis, exchanging remarks with the newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Al Anderson (formerly Jean Napoli). Just as we are about to leave, we notice Dot Brainard, the hat check girl.

Another switch of the dial takes us from this hot spot to the Lonely Hearts Escort Bureau, run by Arnold House, East Hampton's own Tyrone Power. Upon entering, we notice a long list of available men. Arthur Ahlquist, Mill Allen, Robert Bogue, Merlin Michelson, Bill Rutledge, and Ray Swanson are among those posted. In the waiting room we see a few of our old classmates, Mary Coleman, Lucy Bartolotta, and Catherine Conroy, waiting for their escorts to arrive.

The scene changes, and we gaze upon an ultra-modern farmhouse, sheltering none other than the school sweethearts, June Johnson and John Mangine, now Mr. and Mrs. Evidently John isn't home, but June is contenting herself by knitting a little pink sweater. Beside her lies the morning paper, "The Middletown Monitor," edited by Doris Monnes. Our eyes fall on the headline which states that Lois Johnson, a member of the state legislature, presented a bill proposing a new building for the institution on the hill, which is capably supervised by Bill Cosgrove. In the social column, written by Evelyn Davis, we read that Miss Dorothy Harris, a prominent socialite, gave a farewell party to Anita and Margaret Riccardi, who are leaving for a pleasure trip through Russia. Well, here comes Johnny himself accompanied by two of his farm hands, Meyer Field, and "Pop" Marino.

As we arrive back in town, we see an ambulance, driven by Stan Abel, racing through the streets madly to revive Ray Binkowski, who is being rushed to the hospital after a little quarrel with his wife, the former Rita Hofmann. He is carried into the elevator run by Salvatore Baroni, and soon arrives on the top floor, where he is met by the nurses, Bernice Anderson and Frances Boleisza. After being wheeled to his room, he is interviewed by the chief doctor, John D. Milburn, and his assistant, Richard Gorman.

As Miss Paranzino detests the sight of a hospital, we move on to the television station W.M.H.S. where we look in on a sketch which is being enacted by Vivian Swanson, John Jenson, and Ada Butler. Leaving the main set, we approach the control room, where Conrad Bacon is throwing various switches. We also notice John Hill busily announcing the program.

Since the Visualiscope does not enable us to hear the program, we turn the dial in the direction of Cromwell and come upon a huge race track brilliantly lit up by flood lights. Glancing at the bulletin, we notice a few names that interests us very much: Sebtstian Perruccio riding Cabbage, Sebastian Vecca riding Pencilfight, and Jimmy Salafia riding Baby Zinc. They're coming down the stretch. Cabbage is ahead, but on the rail Baby Zinc is coming up fast. They're racing neck and neck, and Cabbage loses by a leaf. Now Jimmy Salafia, the winner, is being discovered with a flower horseshoe by the owner of the race track, Jean Pierson. Among the winners going to collect their share of the pay money we notice the millionaire playboy, Tag Devine, and the wealthy young matron, Eileen Nistol.

Enough of these equestrians. The scene on the screen reveals to us the Daly Dress Shoppe, owned by Miss Mary Daly. We arrive in time to see the manequinns, Hazel Lee, Elsie Luhr, Lorraine Mason, and Doris Day, modeling dresses of the new materials, spun copper and aluminum. These new creations were designed by the leading stylist, Louis Bartolotta, once known to us as "Boots". Among the prospective buyers we see Milred Botelle, Marion Lawton, Norma Manheim, and Ruth Nilson, who are wives of men prominent in the social world.

Milton, being bored by the fashion show, a tempts to get up and accidently hits the dial with his elbow; New York lies before our eyes. A little fiddling around with the range finder sets before us Madison Square Garden. We see by the bulletin that the trials for the 1952 Olympics are being held. Inside we see Bob Bruce, Don Kelly, Ray Rafferty, "Bun" Powers, and Rom Cannamela at the starting line. Bang! they're off. They go so fast and raise so much dust that we can't see the results. The next event on the program is the boxing match held between the boxing twins, Claude and Frank DeLuca. The match is refereed by Stan Brainard. Below Frank's corner is the sports announcer, Arthur Fain, bringing you the blow by blow description of the fight.

Our next change on the Visualiscope takes us back to Middletown, to good old M.H.S., where we find that evening classes are being held for Parents' Night. At the head of the Latin class we find our own Anthony Bish, and teaching French we find Emma Trotta. At the head of the stenography class is Eleanor Swanson; and, by George, we find Mr. Robert Bullard as the master of American History. We notice Bob Clarke as head of discipline in the place formerly held by the capable Mr. A. A. Johnson. In the auditorium, we note the mayor of Middletown, Chester Slimiwicz, speaking very fluently. Seated on the platform are Arthur Scranton, the chief of police, and William Hogan, head of the fire department. As we leave the school, whom do we find strolling up and down the sidewalk on duty but Joseph Raftery. At the door we see a policewoman, Margaret Donahue, crunching a big red apple.

Suddenly the screen goes blank; the lights go out because of an electrical storm. Prof. Scoboria turns on a generator; and, behold we find ourselves viewing an orange blossom festival in sunny California. Seated on a throne is the queen, June Bristol, and beside her stand her attendants, Mary LaBella, and Eleanor Misenti. She is being crowned by Arnold Umba, the citrus king. Over on one side we see William "J. Weston" Walsh taking pictures for Life.

Switching the dial, we find ourselves in the woody state of Oregon in a lumber camp. It's suppertime for the husky lumberjacks, for we see them dashing out of the forest into the mess hall. Among the rail splitters are Walter Adamowicz, Eddie Bailey, Joe Gentile, and Guy Caso. These bruisers sit down and wait for their share of the "grub" served to them by the head chef, an old friend, Robert Conroy. While eating their vitaminized beans, they turn on their television set by means of which we see Betty O'Neil swinging out some tune with her orchestra.

From this rustic lumber camp we switch to Alaska. Upon the blue and cold water we see a huge barge off the shores of Juneau. Going out into it, we see one of the boats owned by the famous Floating Fisheries, the property of Rosario Carta and Nick Damata. The captain of the vessel is Joe Heckert. Tending to the ovens is Russell Strong, who has as his assistant Ray Petrofsky. Sticking labels on the cans are Winnie Deming, Ruth Groeper, and Rosalie Kaufman. Ahoy there! A navy patrol boat comes by. Standing on deck is Captain Fred Harwood, and beside him stands the government fish inspector, Ray Kardas. As navigator we notice "Red" Robida.

Continuing our trip around the world, we turn our dial to Pineapple, Hawaii. The first thing we come across is an aviation field, where there is being sponsored a rocket race for girls. The contestants participating in the race are Jean Anderson, Lorraine Hennessey, Evelyn Hanson, and Winnie Lou Porter. Milton Cycan gets excited and wants to watch this race. The Misses Scoboria and Paranzino, however, don't want to; so they compromise and don't watch the race. We visit the monkey institution run by Berny Goldstein and his secretary, Helen Thorell. As a door opens, we see one of

the baby ape trainers, Ray Markham, who is consulting the head nurse, Viola Cannatta, about the condition of a recuperating monkey. Tearing into the driveway comes a banana truck, driven by Elizabeth Byloff, who is working for the Mangine sisters, Rita and Columbine, managers of the Balmy Banana Branch of the American Fruit Association, which is owned by William Malcolm.

Enough of Hawaii. We all begin to sing Chow Chow to China Foo to Hawaii. So away we turn to the land of chop sticks. Our first stop is at a missionary home, where Marie Cannatta and Elsie Austin are in charge. Across the Yangtsee River we see the beautiful mansion of the famous author, Edward Olson. Julio Mazzotta is the manager of his huge estate. Next we go into the city of Hung Foo where we find Bette Ellis, Helen Buccilli, and Phyllis Blomberg as waitresses in Edith Curtis s Tip Top Tea Shoppe. Outside we see in a rickshaw, run by a mechanical man, Ruth Brattan, who is on her honeymoon and visiting Miss Lucille Daly, wealthy heiress to a tea plantation. Overhead a huge rocket-propelled clipper ship is circling for a landing. We follow it to its base and discover that a troupe of entertainers is aboard. These girls run what is known as the Circus La Femme. Among their performers are Josephine Aresco, Mary Conti, Rose Genovese, and Ruth Willis. The ship is being piloted by Laura Hansen, who is the chief pilot for the circus, and her co-pilot Jean Parmelee. Out of the American Trans-Pacific Airways hangar comes the chief mechanic, who does test piloting for a hobby, "Red" Garofalo.

We decide that we've seen enough of China, and turn our dials to India. We stop in Bombay, where we see an old snake charmer by the name of Ali Ben Howland in the street. We recognize him to be our old classmate Harold Howland disguised as a Hindu. Well, that's one way of making a living! We leave this reptile hypnotizer and switch over to the seaport. A large super streamlined freighter is just pulling out for America. It is a vessel belonging to the fleet of ships owned by the Short Shipping Company, Inc., which is in the possession of our fellow student, Evelyn Short. We see Robert Foster as the chief engine lubricator.

Leaving balmy Bombay, we shift to Venice, Italy. In the middle of a winding canal we see a beautiful gondola guided by Eddie Signorelli. Inside are a couple of honeymooners, Leo Libera and Grace Talevi.

From the beautiful water ways of Venice we switch to France. On the Rue de la Foo we see the Petite Paris Parfumerie, managed by Vivian Le-Blonde. In the research laboratory we find Bernice Wisnewski, Marion Villa, and Genevieve Vaine, and in the salesroom is none other than Frances Talbot. As we are about to leave, Don Fitch, the traveling salesman, enters.

Desiring to see more of our world, we leave France and switch the dial to England. In Manchester we stop in front of a huge lace factory. Curious to discover how their factories are run, we observe it as a group of tourists is being shown about. In the group we notice Estelle Shapiro, who has been sent over here by the U. S. Government to study English labor conditions. Conducting the tour is the general manager, Phyllis Langer, who has led the group to the dyeing room, where we see Caroline Kelly and Marie Levis mixing dyes. In the shipping room we see Margaret Linehan, the shipping clerk, busily passing packages to Dan Manfredi, pick-up driver for the World Wide Shipping Agency.

But our minds aren't occupied with foreign lands; so we dial back again to the U. S. The scene is the N. Y. Harbor, where we catch a glimpse of Evelyn McAllister, the first woman mayor of New York City, greeting Kathleen Murphy and Dorothy Naughton on their return from their spectacular trip to the Antarctic. From the dock a huge parade, which was planned by Olga Marganelli, who has successfully replaced the great Grover Whalen, is formed to pass up Fifth Avenue. Leading the parade is Minnie Pagano and her Hot Harmonica Harmonizers. Driving the mayor's car is Helen Petrofsky who received the award as the safest driver in New York for 1950. The parade passes by the world's largest building, the Sheehan Silverstreak, the all metal 156-story building designed by Martin Sheehan. There we see Sylvia Sheftel seated at the information bureau giving instructions to Rose Roccapriore on how to run the self-service elevators. She is on her way up to visit her brother Frank, who has his insurance office on the top floor. Coming out of the elevator are Anna Runffio and Anna Scirpo, official G-Women of the United States, with the suspect walking between them. They take the victim to the police commissioner, Paul Rook, who allows the suspect to call his lawyer, Josephine Sbalcio.

Suddenly Milton Cycan jumps up. "I've got to meet my wife at 8:30 in front of Slick Joe's Spaghetti House, and it's 8:35 now.—so long."

"Say", yells Mary, "I'll have to leave, too. I start my journey tomorrow at 6:30."

So the two depart with a terrific bang, Milton slams the door. But wait! Is it the door? No—Emilie's pet cat has knocked over the fish bowl, and she has suddenly awakened from her fantastic dream to find herself sprawled out on the floor.

CLASS HISTORY

FIRST TWO YEARS

My friends, it is my extreme pleasure to relate with swelling pride the momentous events in the history of the Class of 1939 at this venerable institution of learning. With the well wishes of the grammar school teachers and the refrain of our graduation march "The Nonsense Song," by Stephen Foster, still ringing in our ears, we took possession of M.H.S. As is evident from decreasing the number of members on the honor roll, our ambitious desire for knowledge was predominant in our freshman year. Competition was keen, and unknowingly we wore each other out in the race for A's and A-s. This unfortunate practice has been removed by corporations, or should I say cooperations,—those little groups of students who band together to get the maximum amount of work done with the minimum amount of effort.

Two enjoyable systems that have since been discarded were the demerit system and the home-period system. The former was a humane method of gradually working up to some suitable punishment. When the required number of "coupons" was saved, they could be redeemed in Mr. Johnson's office for P.M.'s. As each student was allowed a limited number of demerits each semester, one could skillfully hold the number in check and thus escape retribution. These "laundry tickets" were given for throwing stones at teachers, for sending time bombs through the mails, or for putting ground glass in Mr. Hoyt's soup. Unfortunately the system was viewed with concern, and it even rated a write-up in the Bridgeport Herald, the chief rival of our School Notes, in which our "Little Red Schoolhouse" was described in penal terms.

The home-period was conceived when the overpopulated conditions in our rooms demanded the release of some students. These "picnic periods" were granted to students whose record justified such a reward. Of course we were supposed to study at home, but the potential task of beating rugs for Mother and the irresistible lure of rides through the cool country and of walks on the main street of our Forest City were constant factors in our ultimate destination. Having the first period at home was a "gift from heaven" ,but without the guiding voice of Ben Hawthorne to give us the time between recordings, it was a feat of no little skill to cross the threshold of the second period class before 9:00 o'-clock.

Our first social function as a class, the Freshman Frolic, was a huge success. The gym was gaily decorated, the orchestra played lilting tunes in the best manner of the day, (jam sessions had not yet come into vogue), and the refreshments were absolutely tantalizing. The affair was unique in that there was an alarming lack of boys. After a careful count and recount of our financial resources to make sure that there was no mistake, we discovered a net loss of seventy-five cents. The Class of 1939 has never had to evade income tax agents. Our able officers for this year, who were unanimously elected, were President, Fred Harwood; Vice-President, Robert Scanlon; Secretary, Lois Johnson; Treasurer, Raymond Turner.

Our class then became very generous in that it advanced to the sophomore rank and allowed the speechless teachers to gaze with dumb mien upon our noble features. With unprecedented assurance and boldness we swaggered through the halls, raucously calling back and forth to each other. The domineering seniors, no reflection on ourselves, I hope, glanced at us scornfully, but it really was a treat to see the wondering faces of the reverent and self-conscious freshmen.

Sports gave their lusty call to the physically gifted boys of our class, among whom were Edward Gatzen, Oscar LaBella, and Francis Coleman. Eddie and Tody later became captains of our basketball and football teams respectively. Oscar is referred to us as the "Watch Charm Guard of M.H.S."

The Sophomore Hop was held in the afternoon. The fact that it was not held at night, a privilege reserved for the upperclassmen, the staid juniors and seniors, kept many away. The boys gathered up their courage and made a somewhat better showing at this dance. The color of the ink in the treasurer's account was still scarlet and Arthur Press. treasurer, put in a request for more red ink. By comparing our first and second year records, however, we rejoiced to see that we were losing less and less each year.

The officers for this year were President, Fred Harwood; Vice-president, Robert Scanlon; Secretary, Estelle Shapiro; Treasurer, Arthur Press.

CLASS HISTORY

LAST TWO YEARS

Ah! Juniors at last! After years of waiting we had finally arrived. Subjects proved just a tiny bit difficult, but nothing can stop the class of '39, can it? After much discussion, dispute, and debate the following officers were elected: President, Bill Rutledge; Vice-president, Elsie Luhr; Secretary, Estelle Shapiro; Treasurer, Robert Bullard; Girls' Student League representative, Margaret Donahue.

On January twenty-eighth the girls looked more like models displaying the latest "hair-do's" than students. The reason for these extraordinary coiffures was not evident until a little birdie told me it was the day of the prom. Speaking of the prom, the class owes a great deal to Miss Woodington, who spent week's finding a way to change our hopeless gym. into a Spanish garden. With gaily colored shields, shawls, and flowers she achieved a marvelous result. Ah! the prom! Many a heart was broken when the invitation from the "one-and-only" just failed to come.

The Girls' Student League tried an entirely new angle on its parties this year. NO! NO! Boys were not invited! But parties were sponsored which drew a much larger attendance. Instead of having the usual dancing-entertainment-refreshment routine, the G. S. L. devised parties at which all sorts of games were played. So if Sister Sue didn't dance but "just adored" bridge, now came her opportunity to enjoy herself. The G.S.L. also sponsored drives for Thankisgiving baskets, clothes for the poor, and toys for the less fortunate children. The Corridor Guides continued their unpleasant but profitable duties under the careful guidance of th G.S.L. An excess of "Pardon me's" and "Thank you's" made us aware of the fact that Courtesy Week was here again.

It was during this year that the Physical Department made some changes. The Badminton Tournament now became one of the high spots of the girls' year. The members of the fairer and by far the wiser sex were scouting around begging, asking, and even demanding pictures for their scrapbooks, for every pretty head was plotting to win the scrapbook contest.

The National Honor Society committee was in a dilemma, for there were many members of this class worthy of being elected to the society. Finally, after much turbulent discussion, the following nine students were lucky enough to be elected: John Hill, Lois Johnson, Estelle Shapiro, Robert Bullard, William Walsh, Fred Harwood, Elsie Luhr, Doris Monnes, and Helen Rajtar.

The end of the junior year was marked by the election of officers for the senior year. Fully realizing the responsibility and honor that was bestowed upon them, these new officers accepted their positions: President, Robert Bullard; Vice-president, Doris Monnes; Secretary, Edward Olson; Treasure, Helen Rajtar; Girls' Stduent League representative, Margaret Donahue (oops that woman again).

Now that we were seniors we felt it our duty to set an example that no one cared to follow. Accordingly, everyone made resolutions for doing better work (as if we hadn't done wonderful work already). Class meeting was immediately called and our dignified president proposed that we make plans for the Senior Frolic. As usual, the Class of '39 "came through with flying colors" or, should I say, flying costumes. Why! We had everything represented from a "Man from Mars" to one of the Hesperides with her golden apples. Thursday, November third, is a date which no one of us will forget—why, that's the Senior Frolic; oh, dear, forgotten already?

In order to raise money for the class the Senior Play was presented. The dramatically inclined seniors now had an opportunity to prove their acting ability. A star was born overnight—beautiful blonde Vivian Swanson, who handled the very difficult role of Lady Jasper with unprecedented calmness. "A Murder Has Been Arranged" will be forever renowned for the ghost-walking scenes of our own Jean Pierson and that Junior, Joe Scioti. But why talk about the play when you've all seen it—I hope! By popular request the play was presented a second time for the benefit of the Activity Fund.

Again the seniors proved their ability by contributing their talent to the M.H.S. World's Fair. Fred Harwood was so successful in his announcing that he has had two offers from circus companies.

In September the following were added to the National Honor Society; Edward Olson, Margaret Linehan, Edith Curtis, Victor Palumbo, Margaret Donahue, Dorothy Franklin, Lorraine Hennessey, Victor Larson, and Vivian Swanson. A very different initiation was sponsored. It was held in the afternoon with two members of each chapter of the surrounding high schools present. Refreshments were served in the library. After everyone had partaken of these, the "foreigners" were taken on a tour of inspection of the school. If I remember correctly, the males of the society enjoyed this immensely. In March these four new members were elected: Herbert Levine, Jean Parmelee, Emma

Trotta, and Eleanor Swanson. A mere ten juniors were elected but they're too insignificant to mention. Another great attraction of the Fair was the cave of the Sibyls where your past, present, and future were revealed. Strange to say, the names of the Sibyl sisters has slipped my mind, but I am positive that they rate among our eminent seniors.

Ah! To think that the school will hereafter lack such charm as "Daisy" Quirk's personality, Bill Cosgrove's sense of humor, Maria Petruzzello's tranquility, Estelle Shapiro's petiteness, Oscie LaBella's "jitterbugging", and Ray Swanson's "prettiness." M.H.S., I grieve for you; my heart feels pity for you will no longer possess such a class as the Class of '39. The faculty grieves to see such talent, such leadership, such dependability leaving the school. Alas! We, the members of the senior class, regret having to leave, but other worlds for us to conquer are waiting. I express deepest sympathy to M.H.S., the faculty, and the underclassmen for the great loss of the Class of '39.

HELEN RAJTAR
EDWARD OLSON

Athletics

Whether it be a struggle on the gridiron or diamond or a battle on the basketball floor, sportsmanship, good nature, agility, strength, and prowess are all present. A "hangover" to future years will be these characteristics bred in all Middletown High athletes.

VARSITY FOOTBALL

First row—Bob Scanlon '39, Louis Marino '39, Sal Cannatta '40, Babe Annino '40, Joe Baccaccio '39, Tom Tarralo '40, Louis Bafuma '40.

Second row—Dick Massella, '39, Al Anderson '39, John Mangine '39, Francis Coleman '40, Eddie Gatzen '39, Fred Harwood '39.

Middletown High's success on the gridiron can be attributed largely to the fine play of the M.H.S. line, which was credited with many fine goal line stands. It was the charging of these seven mules which resulted in the long gains ripped off by the Orange and Black "cracks".

At right end reliable Louis Bafuma performed, and this dependable player was one of the stars of the team all season. It was his sensational pass-receiving which accounted for many of our high school scores. The stolid "Hawk" was a bulwark on defense, and several sportswriters listed him among the best ends in the state.

At tackle, beside Bafuma, played solidly-built Louis "Pop" Marino. "Pop", a member of our fine class, was regarded as the best man in the line, and this fact will be attested to by any opposing tackle. It was no small feat for the fighting tackle to take out two men completely.

At right guard, a newcomer to Middletown football ranks held fort, and very brilliantly. This was Salvatore "Beef" Cannatta, who, though only a sophomore, made himself the dread of opposing linemen. His savage blocking made him an important cog in the M.H.S. football machine.

Holding down the pivot position was Louis "Babe" Annino, a junior and formerly star end on the victorious '37 team. He was regarded as the best defensive player in the line, and his dauntless backing-up was inspirational. In the Meriden game "Babe" fought till exhaustion overtook him.

CAPT. TODY COLEMAN

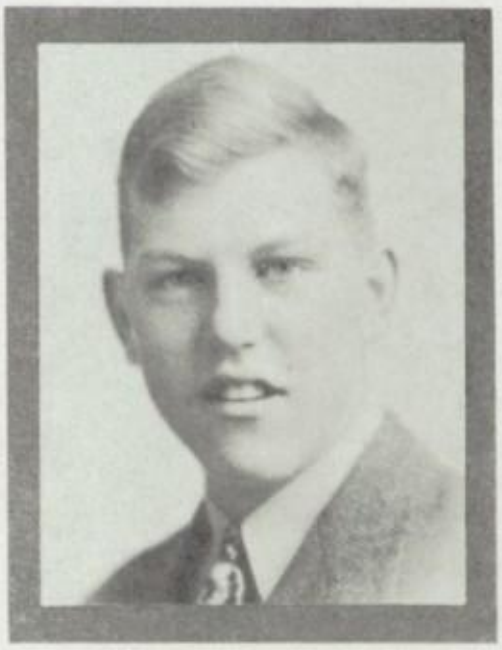
"Tody"

"Jumping" Joe Baccacio, a '39 man, held down the other guard post. An all state guard, Joe was credited with blocking several kicks. His fine all-around play was cut short near the end of the season, but many of the early season victories can be based much on Joe's fine playing.

The smartest player on the squad from the scholastic stand-point was Edward "Ivy" Olson, who played at the tackle position. Reliable Olson was one of the most endurable performers on the team and was an iron man in several games.

At the other end position scrappy Bob Scanlon played. Although the lightest player on the squad, he was a savage tackling and a fine pass-receiving player—a fact which made him a star of the team. His courage won for him the deep and outspoken admiration of his coach and teammates.

FOOTBALL COACHES



MANAGER STAN BRAINERD

Behind every football team stands a group of strategists—a group who comprise the coaching staff and drill their proteges in their individual tasks, in team play, and in sportsmanship. True enough, in the group, one in particular stands out as the main cog in a great machine. Mr. Battistini, head football mentor at Middletown High, is that proverbial driver. He has made football what it is at our school. His great ideas realized in the effects of his careful planning, have brought glory and honor to M. H. S. He has aided tremendously in raising the orange mantle of victory high above the stately walls of our alma mater. His devotion to history presages much accomplishment. He has soared high, likewise, in our friendship; we recall pleasurably the jovial hours of advisership he brought to us. Consistent, steady, and accomplished, Mr. Battistini need have no worries about his teaching and coaching. They cannot help but bow to make way for his firm and certain passage.

Mr. Barrows, assistant coach, has been of great assistance during his short period in football activities. Under the eagle eye of Mr. Barrows, the Orange and Black gridsters have ironed out unnoticeable faults so that by the opening whistle all are fit and trim. Always reliable when a task requires a man of real determination, Mr. Barrows has often been called on to shoulder responsibilities that would stagger a man of lesser fortitude. It is because we know him that we call on him frequently in addition to his coaching and teaching problems.

The coaching staff is rounded off by Mr. Monte, line coach, who gave his services to the Tigers and requested no recompense. Mr. Monte has been well liked by the boys, and will long be remembered by the gridiron aggregation of '38.

Art Warmsley, trainer, completes the coaching program. Art, not a newcomer, keeps the boys fit and performs a fine service in his loyal, unselfish work.

A. Warmsley, Mr. Battistini, Mr. Barrows, B. Monte.

AL ANDERSON

TOM TARALLO

POP MARINO

TODY COLEMAN

JOHN MASSELLI

RAY KELLY

SAL AUGERI

BABE ANNINO

FOOTBALL

The 1939 football season offered many unusual events, among them two intersectional games which were replete with color and crowds.

The major of these intersectional games was, by far, the tilt with the Martinsburg, West Virginia, high school squad, which made the journey up Connecticut to become the first Southern football squad to invade Connecticut soil.

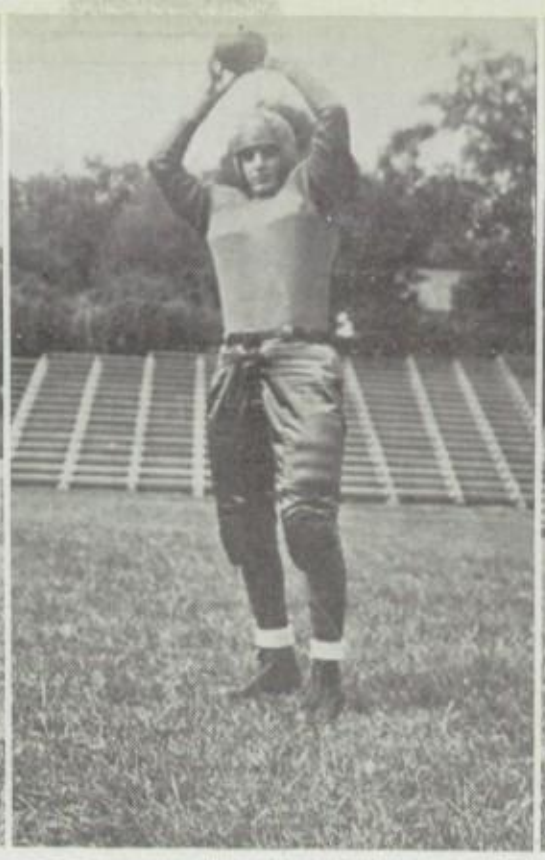
The game was marked by much pre-game fan fare and much fraternizing between the teams. So great was the friendship which sprang up between the gridmen that the start and conclusion of the game presented scenes, emotional and never-to-be-forgotten.

The game itself was not the only attraction offered the four thousand gay spectators who packed the field. Between the halves the colorfully garbed Middletown band paraded to the stirring airs of Southern songs. Our M. H. S. chorus, which has often been heard at concerts about Middletown, made its debut at this football game by rendering a medley of Southern tunes. To complete the dazzling picture, the field was iluminated by a multitude of flares between the halves. These many-colored lights, together with the powerful field lights, provided a scintilating picture of a spectacular event.

The result of the game, considered by many (including some of the sponsors) to be a secondary factor, was a victory for Middletown. The locals led by their fighting leader, Captain Coleman, ran rough-shod over their courageous opponents to the tune of 24-0. Nevertheless, the nervous Dixie lads fought gamely and exhibited some razzle-dazzle football which will remain long in the memory of local partisans. Arrange-

DICK MASELLA

MIKE MARINO



LOU BAFUMA

BOB SCANLON

SEASON

ents are now under way for the return game which will be played at Martinsburg next season.

The other intersectional game did not arouse the publicity and eneral fan fare of the Martinsburg game, but it also was unique inasuch as it was the first time any M. H. S. aggregation had met a Massahusetts team. The game was marred by a postponement due to the urricane. In spite of these difficulties, the game was a thriller, for gawam offered plenty of fight before being finally subdued by a score 21-14. In this game 43 locals were given a chance to face the out-of-aters.

In the final game of the season the Tigers journeyed to Norwalk, onn., to play against one of the leading teams in the section.

The game was played on a bitter cold Thanksgiving morning. he locals earned a moral victory by holding their highly rated opponents a 13-13 tie. It was this same Norwalk team which journeyed to cksonville, Florida, for a Christmas Day game with one of the South's ading schools.

In league competition, the Orange and Black gladiators had much ard luck. In the first league game with Bristol the team was scored on rly in the game and failed to overcome a hard-fighting team in order win. After defeating West Hartford, the team battled to a 6-6 tie ith Manchester in a thrilling night game at Manchester.

Then came the most discouraging game of the season a 7-6 deat at the hands of Meriden. Although having the winning tally within oring distance, the Tigers failed to push over the winning score despite thrilling last quarter passing attack.

JOE LABELLA

TONY BELLABUONA

BEEF CANNATA

TUBBY FRAULINO

MIDDLETOWN TIGERS

This year Coach Battistini produced another fine set of backs that became the terror of opposing elevens. Using the simple, but powerful, single wing back system, these mail carriers became smooth working units.

By far, the outstanding man in the quartet was Captain Francis Coleman, who was quarterback. One of the greatest running backs in Orange and Black history, "Tody" accounted for a great percentage of the Tigers' yardage by his powerful running. His specialty was off-tackle plays, although his kick returns also created mild sensations. He was not only a star on the offensive, but he was also one of the hardest tacklers on the squad. So marked was his ability that several colleges have bid for his matriculation. Just where he will continue his education is an uncertainty, but he may be located at some Hartford prep school.

The second running back was John Mangine, hard plunging fullback. This powerfully built lad was frequently referred to as the other half of the "Touchdown Twins". A converted tackle and the largest member of the backfield, he added many needed extra yards by his hard running. John has completed four years of football at M. H. S. His was the rough road, working his way from the third string to stardom by dint of hard practice.

At the blocking back post sturdy Fred Harwood held fort. This is one of the most difficult and ignominious positions on the team, and it was filled to perfection by this smallest member of the team. A fine defensive player as well as a superb blocker, he was an indispensable asset to the team. Fred plans to continue his football career at some leading university or perhaps at Annapolis, where he is an alternate delegate.

CAPT.-ELECT ANNINO

At the running halfback Dick Masselli performed. Dick a comparative newcomer to the squad, will long be remembered for his fine playing, especially in the Manchester game in which he repeatedly ripped off long gains. Dick was given the ball only on rare instances, and it was on these occasions that he proved himself a ball carrier of merit. He was also one of the finest passers on the squad.

Alternating with Masselli at this position was Eddie Gatzen, a member of the football squad for four years. A fine line plunger, he was destined for all state honors, but size proved his greatest handicap.

Of these men Coleman, Masselli, Gatzen, Harwood, and Mangine are all members of this fine Class of 1939.

CHEER LEADERS

What! A football game at Middletown High without the ever enthusiastic cheer leaders? Never ! ! ! Our six lively orange and black charm girls are a great asset to a drab field as they scurry into their places and wildly cheer the team on to victory. Neither rain, snow, cold, nor blow is able to hold back these active packs of dynamite from shouting and urging others to shout the always encouraging "Middletown Tigers! Tigers!"

MARY PARANZINO
Leader

Two vivacious blondes and four sparkling brunettes comprise this charming, peppy sextette. When the Tigers catch a glimpse of the bright skirts and sweaters approaching the field, they are sure of earnest school backing and organized vocal support.

The cheer leading group is well known throughout the corridors of M.H.S. Who can help noticing and being fascinated by the grace and charm of Anne Trebbe, the mischievious sparkle in Marge Herrmann's eyes, the gay-colored wardrobe of Lois Johnson, the beautifully groomed coiffure of Mary Paranzino, the hearty laugh of Betty Dunn, and the attractive dimples of Ada Butler? The many distinctions of these ever popular girls are recognized and admired by all their classmates.

They perform a triple task. They help the gridsters feel that school sentiment is with them in wins and in defeats; they give the spectators an opportunity to "let off steam"; they provide an exciting pageantry and lend atmosphere to the occasion.

Their faithful support and attendance not only to our football games but to many of our basketball game, as well, has added much cheer and liveliness to the occasion. The pep, vim, and vigor of these maids have shown many an opponent the spirit of the M.H.S. student body. To the girls who supply the enthusiasm and color in the school, the students under the Orange and Black give many parting cheers.

Jean Pierson '39, L. Johnson '39, A. Trebbe '41, M. Paranzino '39.
A. Butler '39, M. Herrmann '42.

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Standing—Emilio Garafalo '39, Bob Scanlon '39, Louis Bafuma '40, Bob Powers '39, Isadore Perruccio '39.

Seated—Bob Peterson '39, Harold Howland '39, Eddie Gatzen '39, Francis Coleman '40, "Babe" Annino '40.

Pictured above are members of the M. H. S. varsity basketball squad which enjoyed one of the most unusual seasons since this sport had been played at M.H.S. The calibre of the team's playing seemed always to correspond to the calibre of the team with which they were playing and on many occasions even to exceed it. Yet when M.H.S. was battling some of the state's leaders, fate stepped in and the fighting players could not seem to secure their deserved victory.

This year's etam was composed of a fine hard-playing group of boys who maintained a fine spirit in spite of the several close defeats. One of the greatest assets to the team was the fact that there were no individual stars, as the team functioned as a unit.

Led by Captain Eddie Gatzen, the team succeeded in defeating such ranking state contenders as Windham, which was defeated twice, Meriden, West Hartford, Lewis, New Haven Commercial, and others. In these games Coach Rand used two teams which he alternated at the quarters. In so doing the venerable mentor was able to harass the opponents with a continuous flow of fresh manpower.

A quintet consisting of Captain Gatzen and Louis Bafuma at forward posts, Bob Peterson as center, and Babe Annino and Tody Coleman started most of the games; these stellar lads succeeded in making themselves widely feared in state basketball circles. Peterson was regarded as one of the best centers in the state, both on the offense and on the defense. The forwards, Gatzen and Bafuma made themselves dreaded for the fast floorwork lightning fast passes and sure shooting. Gatzen was known for ability to break opponents plays as they were starting; and Bafuma who is captain-elect for next year became noted for his quick pivot shots. Coleman and Annino were veritable "jumping jacks" at their guard posts in breaking opponents rallies.

COACH FRANK RAND

At the quarter a team consisting of Bob Scanlon and Aronld Umba at forwards, Hal Howland at center, Bob Powers and Izzy Perruccio at guards was sent in. The calibre of this team's playing matched that of their colleagues. Scanlon was the essence of the spirit of this team, for his stubborn determination pulled many a game out of the fire. Umba, a trick shot artist, sank baskets from all angles with unbelievable accuracy. Powers and Perruccio were lions of defense as well as offensive threats. Hal Howland utilized his weight to good advantage under the basket offensively and defensively.

Meyer Field, Emilio Garafalo, and Norman Kabatznick, and Clark were indispensable to the team in utility roles.

Of this squad Gatzen, Peterson, Scanlon, Umba, Howland, Powers, Perruccio, Field, Garafalo and Clark are all members of the incomparable Class of 1939.

JUNIOR VARSITY

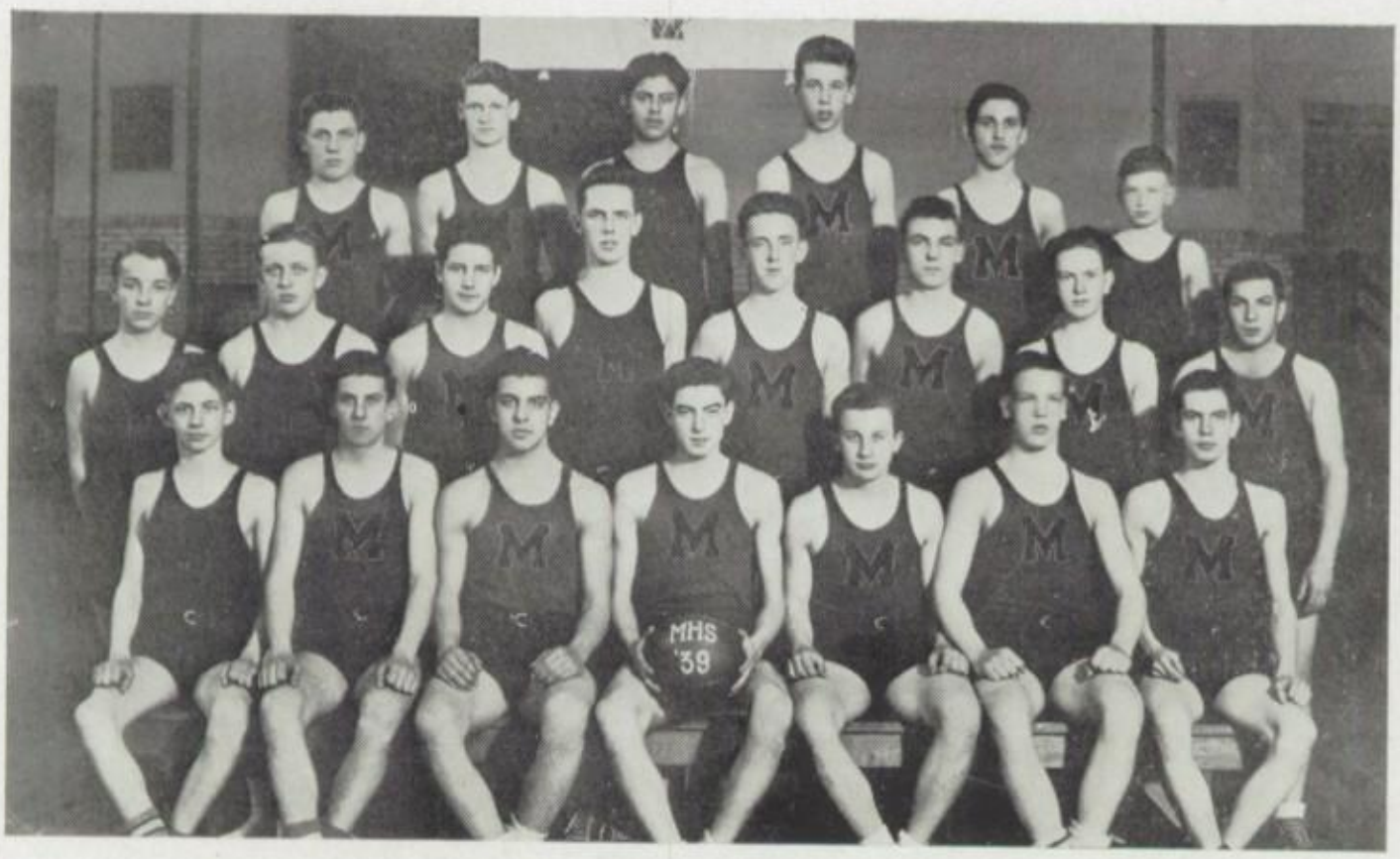
During the 1938-39 season the junior varsity under the able direction of Coach A. A. Johnson, lived up to the standard set by previous squads when they compiled another top notch record in winning eleven contests in a tough fourteen game schedule. All three of these losses came at the hands of Central Connecticut Interscholastic League rivals and which saw the Tigers being named the second best team in the loop, being runners up to the Bristol squad which was the only team to pin a double defeat on the Bengals.

COACH A. A. JOHNSON

From this fine squad, Head Coach Frank Rand can pick some top rate ball hawks with which to complete next season's varsity squad as the boys showed that they were capable of playing Class A ball. Leading the junior varsity to its triumphs was Joe Aresco, a fighting pivot player who is bound to make a name for himself next year. This past season he was the outstanding second team player in the loop with his tireless playing and kept the Tigers in the game with his agressiveness. Underclassmen who will in all probability be either varsity or replacements for the first squad next season are Norm Kabatznick, Frank Hejna, Johnny Cacciola, Linsay Withey, Joe Korneta, Warmsley, Ray Cannata and Beef Cannata. Seniors who participated in junior varsity ball this season were Myer Field and Red Garafalo.

The jayvees opened their season at home when they met and defeated the William Hall High team of West Hartford in a game filled with excitement, 29-16. On the following week the Tigers dropped their first game of the season when they played host to the Bristol High team and in a contest that was nip and tuck up to the last second with a last minute shot winning for the visitors 24-23. Striking their winning ways again when they traveled to Willimantic the Bengals shot out an 18-12 win over the Windham High jayvees. New Haven Commercial was the next victim of the Tigers as they came into the Bengals den and were defeated handily although the score indicates a closely contested game 28-21.

The balance of the season showed two losses and eight wins as follows: Middletown 37, Manchester 17; Middletown 27, Meriden 26; Windham 23 and Middletown 25; West Hartford 27, Middletown 20. The Tigers dropped another to Bristol 47-15. The last five game were wins: Leavenworth, 29-17; Manchester, 30-9; Meriden 28-16; Leavenworth 33-24; New Haven Commercial 27-19.



First row—Lindsey Withey '41, John Cacciola '42, Sal Cannata '40, Joe Aresco '40, Frank Hejna '40, Ray Kelly '42, Norm Kabatznick '40.

Second Row—Tom Daly '42, Louis Quirk '42, Corrado Falco '42, Bill Coughlin '40, Hal Murphy '42, George Cole '42, John Coughlin '40, Myer Field '39.

Third row—Sebastian Fraulino '41, Bill Fortin '42; Peter Arico '42, Joe Korneta '40, Louis Corvo '41, Joe Burek '42.

BASKETBALL

CAPTAIN EDDIE GATZEN

BOB PETERSON

The 1938-39 basketball team had one of the most spectacular seasons ever enjoyed by an M.H.S. basketball squad. The casual observer, after glancing at won-lost column, might consider the season as being only average or even below par; for the team shows a record of seven victories against nine defeats. However, upon closer perusal the reader will find that the team held such state leaders as Manchester and Bristol to one and three point margins. Several of the Tiger defeats can be attributed to the emotional let-downs which followed these sensational games so near the Orange and Black grasp.

The season opened against a hard-fighting West Hatrford quintet. The Tigers sprang into the lead in this fracas and led all the way, winning by a conclusive margin. This game marked the innovation of the two-team system which Coach Rand used very effectively throughout the remainder of the year. Having two teams of almost equal calibre, Mr. Rand was able to alternate them each quarter, keeping the opponents harassed with a constant flow of fresh men.

The quintet encountered one of the leading teams in the state in the next game. Bristol and the clocktown lads landed the locals their first setback by an overwhelming margin. In this game Otto Winters of Bristol showed his worth of all-state rating by scoring 16 points against the Orange and Black men. Buck Bafuma and Bob Peterson kept the locals in the fray with spectacular shots. In a game later on in the season at Bristol, Middletown High battled this same team, winning by one point. At this juncture Otto Winters sank a field goal to break the hearts of the hard-fighting lads from M. H. S.

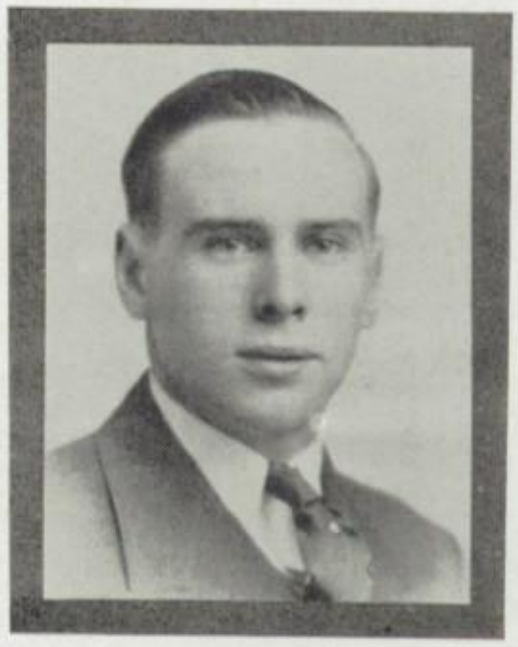
The Tigers gave last year's New England champs, Manchester, a multitude of bad moments in the two games played between the two schools. In the first game at Manchester the M.H.S. quintet fi-

HAROLD HOWLAND

ARNOLD UMBA

SEASON

BOB POWERS



BOB SCANLON

nally succumbed by three meager points after holding their highly touted opponents fairly even thruout the game. Captain Gatzen was the sparkplug in this game, thrilling the gallery with his rapid shots. In the return game the Tigers led for three quarters, and victory seemed within grasp. Sensational shooting by Harry Sqatrito pulled the game out of the fire for the Silktown lads. Captain Gatzen, emerging from a several week's layoff, was outstanding on the offensive, while Coleman and Annino shone on the defense.

In the contests with Meriden the quintet broke even. They won the first game by an overwhelming score but were defeated by Meriden 32-19 on their court in a game which was to decide whether the team entered the state tournament.

Also, the team holds two victories over Windham and split decisions with West Hartford, Leavenworth. and New Haven Commercial.

Laurels for individual stars will have to be divided equally among all team members, for the players were all responsible for the team's success. Captain Gatzen, Bob Peterson, Bob Scanlon, Bob Powers, Izzy Perruccio, Arnold Umba, and Harold Howland, members of the Class of '39 starred, as did Bafumo and Annino.

The season was brought to an auspicious end on March 30 when a gala banquet was held at which movies of the season were shown. Louis Bafuma was elected captain for next year. The above mentioned men received letters as well as Emilio Garafalo and Meyer Field, '39 men, and Norman Kabatznick. Co-managers, Arthur Scranton and Romelo Canamella, were also honored with letters.

ISADORE PERRUCCIO

RED GARAFALO

VARSITY BASEBALL

Fourth row—Coach Frank Formica, Charles Grillo '40, J. Massela '40, J. Bergendahl '40, A. Scranton '39, W. Cosgrove '39, L. Withey '40.

Third row—W. Rutledge '39, J. Geary '39, D. Ferrigno '40, L. Annino '40, W. Markham '39, V. Palumbo '39, J. Broman '40.

Second row—F. Coleman '40, R. Ahlberg '41, R. Scanlon '39, F. Devine '39, R. Peterson '39.

First row—J. Scanlon '40, B. Rutledge.

It was a roaring Tiger diamond nine under the tutelage of Coach Frank Formica and led by scrappy Captain Bobby Scanlon that took the field this season determined to shake the lethargy that was familiar and had gripped the baseball teams in the past number of years. As it stood the Bengals could do no worse than did their predecessors who had failed to win a contest in twenty-seven tries over a period of three seasons and who had not connected for a Central Connecticut Interscholastic League victory in nearly five seasons.

The results that this fighting team achieved were far and away the best that had been done at any time during the history of modern baseball at this school. Achievement number one was the winning of ten contests which was unheard of in the past number of years while they lost nine contests, marking the first time in the same length of time that a Tiger squad had been above the .500 mark. During the second game of the season the Tigers accomplished another first when for the first time in five seasons of play in the Central Connecticut Interscholastic League they copped a victory, this one at the expense of Bristol, winning in an extra inning contest 5-4. They followed this win up by taking three more games in the league play to give them a mark of four games won and four games lost for an average of .500 per cent. giving them a third place in the league, a highwater mark for the school. Another event of note took place during the season when the Tigers entered the Connecticut Interscholastic Athletic Conference tournament and went to the quarter finals by virtue of a 7-5 win over Griswold High of Jewett City only to be knocked off by Manchester in the next game 9-0.

COACH FRANK FORMICA

These accomplishments were possible because under the new regime the baseball enthusiasts in the school poured out in great numbers to give the new mentor a large competent squad that would make the Bengals as much of a threat as they are on the other fields of competition. Over seventy-five hopefuls reported to Coach Formica on the opening day of practice and this large turnout started the coach speculating on the strength of his team. After many weeks of hardship and headaches which saw many of his players, most important of all, hurlers, be declared ineligible to compete this season the coach rounded out a team that he figured could get their share of victories during the course of the schedule. Tody Coleman, closing his playing days with the Tiger teams, was shifted from his familiar spot at

CAPTAIN BOB SCANLON

THE SEASON

MANAGER ART SCRANTON

second base and took over the mitt and mask assignment. Dick Ahlberg, a sophomore, was selected to hold down the initial sack while Tag Devine, a transfer from New London Bulkeley, took over Coleman's spot at second. Captain Bobby Scanlon was in his usual shortstop position while Vic Palumbo again was stationed at the third base position. In the outfield posts the local mentor had Johnny Masselli, Billy Rutledge, Maxwell, Ferrigno, Billy Cosgrove and Withey as utility man.

Leading the pitching staff of the Tigers was Bobby Peterson, a holdover from last season's squad who was given the number one spot in the Bengal's mound staff assignments. Peterson lived up to the appointment by stepping on the mound during the course of the season eight times, winning five contests while he dropped the remaining three, two of these by one run margins. During his time on the mound Pete pitched in sixty-one innings allowng thirty-two runs while he gave up forty hits for a total of fifty-three bases. Seventy-two opposing batsmen went back to their bench via the strike-out route while but seventeen of them reached the initial sack as a result of a base on balls. His biggest achievement came on May 26th when he hurled a one-hit contest against Manchester winning the game 2-0, having a Texas League hit over second base rob him of entrance to baseball's hall of fame, a no hit, no run contest. Pete opened by winning the first game of the season against Kesington High 15-1 for the Tigers first win in twenty-seven consecutive games. On April 22nd he beat Bristol for his second victory by 5-4 for the Tiger's first CCIL win in five seasons, which he followed with a 3-0 win over Glastonbury. Pete received his first set-back on the 28th when he dropped a 5-4 contest to Manchester on that evening he went to the hospital for a minor operation. Upon his return to the team he hurled the Tigers to a second win over Bristol, this time to the tune of a 15-10 score in ten innings. Then came the game against Manchester in which he allowed but one hit. Pete lost the next two games when he dropped contests to West Hartford and Manchester by 7-6 and 9-0 scores respectively.

The dark horse of the team proved to be Wild Bill Cosgrove who was converted from an outfielder to a hurler and who liked the change very much. During the eight games that he toed the mark the lanky hurler pitched fifty-four innings during which time he gave up thirty-seven runs and forty-one hits for a total of forty-nine bases. The fireballer got fifty batters with a third strike while he walked thirty-six batters. Lack of control proved costly to Cosgrove in his earlier encounters and he dropped the opening three encounters to West Hartford, New Haven Commercial, and Meriden by scores of 6-2, 6-5, and 10-4. In the opening encounter against Kensington he worked four innings of relief and fanned eleven out of the twelve batters to face him in his turn on the mound. On May 18 he won his first game, pitching the Tigers to a surprising 13-10 win over the powerful Norwich Free Academy which he followed up with a 9-4 win over the Tigers arch rivals, the Meriden High squad. The local fireballer garnered his third and final win of the season in a Connecticut Interscholastic Athletic Conference tournament contest, when he set Griswold High of Jewett City down with eight hits to win 7-5.

Jack Geary was the third member of the Tigers mound staff who entered the winners circle and accounted for two victories, both over the Durham High squad. In his first game of the season he stacked up against New Haven Commercial and allowed eight hits and was defeated 4-2. During the following week he let Durham down with four hits in five frames to win the contest 4-3 in five innings. On Memorial Day he hurled against the same team and this time again allowed eight hits, as in the opening game, winning 8-2. In his last appearance against West Hartford he went out of the game in the first frame to be replaced by Peterson.

Captain Scanlon led the hitters with a mark of .316 leading Tody Coleman with a mark of .315. Scanlon connected with twenty-five hits out of seventy-nine trips to the plate, collecting three doubles, one triple, while he drove in thirteen runs. He laid down two sacrifice hits and stole ten bases. Runner up Coleman collected twenty-three hits out of seventy-three trips to the plate, getting one double, one triple and one homer, and he batted sixteen runs across the pay-off plate. Two sacrifice hits were laid down by Coleman and he pilfered sixteen bases. Tag Devine was third with a mark of .283, closely followed by Palumbo with a .270 figure. Wild Bill Cosgrove completed the big five with an average of .220. There was only one other home run hit by a Tiger other than Coleman and that was a four-ply blow struck by Johnny Masselli.

CROSS COUNTRY

The Orange and Black cross-country squad, under the astute direction of Carlyle Hoyt, breezed forth early in October with prospects of a state championship looming very brightly on the horizon. Besides the services of Captain Ray Rafferty, one of the Middletown High's line of famous "Running Rafferty's, Coach Hoyt had Romolo Canamella, the greatest hill and daler in the history of M. H. S. cross-country, Victor Larson, whose style of running would bring joy to any coach, Robert Powers, a runner with a fighting heart, and "Daisy" Quirk, whose plodding style was offset by tremendous stamina. All these stellar runners are members of our never-to-be-forgotten Class of '39.

In their first meet, the team verified all predictions made for them when they outran Manchester, long the nemesis of M.H.S. in track and cross-country. Our victory was the first defeat for a Silktown cross-country team in dual competition in seven years and ended a record streak numbering 27 wins.

Rom Canamella romped home with first place in this meet; and although hampered by a heavy cold, he was able to defeat his teammate Larson in the final sprint. Powers, Kowal, and Warmsley followed the first two Manchester runners to insure victory for the locals.

With this long awaited victory under their belts, the ambitious harriers journeyed to Storrs for the defense of the title won last year. However, this did not materialize, for Hartford Public High unveiled a team which not only ran away with this meet, but also with the New England and state championships. Cannamella was the first Middletown High man to finish in this meet, grabbing fifth place and enabling the team to take second place in the meet. Hard-fighing Powers, arrived in eleventh place, was the next local to finish the gruelling course.

COACH CARLYLE HOYT

In the next meet the team got back into the victory column at the expense of the Wesleyan frosh. Canamella, obviously under wraps and still suffering from a cold, took second place behind Holmes of Wesleyan in very slow time. Larson and Powers followed the diminutive runner in, thus tying for third place.

In the ensuing week, pleurisy wrote finis to the brilliant cross-country career of Romolo Canamella and to M.H.S. aspirations for state championship.

THE SEASON

CAPTAIN RAY RAFFERTY

MANAGER BOB BRUCE

At this time genial "Doc" Warmsley had to be sidelined by injuries. Thus, the burden fell more heavily on the willing shoulders of Larson, Powers, Quirk, and the inexperienced Falco. These boys performed admirably, suceeding in defeating Bristol and copping third in the state championship.

In the sate championship the team made a remarkable showing. Powers finished ninth in a field of 150 runners. Kabatznick climaxed a season of hard training and running by finishing fifteenth to become the surprise of an eventful day. Larson, Quirk, Falco, and Marchese all finished in the first 25 to help insure a high place.

The M.H.S. "B" team, which has become a fixture in M. H. S. track and cross-country, also had a successful season. The team defeated Chester, Choate, and the Bristol seconds.

An innovation was introduced this year in the state meet when a separate run was held for the second teams of the competing schools. This event was won by Plainville, but they were hard-pressed by the young Middletown harriers. Members of the team were Damiata, Kowal, Wolfe, Whitney, and Cole.

The Class of 1939 wishes to pay tribute to the coach of this fine aggregation. Mr. Hoyt's perseverence and skill in handling a group of inexperienced and untrained youngsters in one of the most grueling sports existing classify him as a real outstanding mentor. The genial Middlebury graduate has not merely coached a team, but he has also made some lasting foundations for track and cross-country history at M.H.S.

Several years ago he began organized track and field here under very discouraging conditions. However, with painstaking effort and steady patience, he has succeeded in molding not one, but two fine teams, each one outstanding in state competition. The climax of his fine work came in September when over sixty boys answered the first call for cross-country practice, a record for any high school. His genial smile, the ringing cry, "Judas Priest", which greets a happy runner after he has upset a favorite, and his fairness in handling the squad have endeared him to all M.H.S. track and cross-country men.

VARSITY RIFLE

BILL HOGAN
Range Officer

RAY PETROFSKY
Senior Sharp-Shooter

Standing—Ray Petrofsky, Fred Shettleworth, Richard Ahlberg, Burton Olson, Russell Lent.
Seated—Anders Anderson, Jack Wilcox, Bob Byrne, Leroy Hill, William Hogan.

COACH ARTHUR WATSON

HI-Y

Third row—Mr. Lyman, E. Crowell, Joe Boccaccio,

Second row—John Coughlin, Robert Bullard, Dick Harwood, Jack Herrmann, Charles Trebbe, Lindsey Withey.

First row—Edmund Howley, R. Spencer, Fred Devine, Richard Ahlberg, W. Trevithick, Edmund, Russo.

The Middletown Hi-Y was organized this year by Mr. William J. Brattan and Mr. Claire F. Lyman for the purpose of creating, improving, and maintaining high character throughout the school and community. Membership is limited to high school boys.

The organization got under way by attending the State Conference held at Wesleyan, and conducting the morning services there. Next came a social meeting which was enjoyed by all. During the course of the year the Hi-Y has had various speakers, including Dr. Palmeri and Mr. Martin of Wesleyan, who talked on such topics as social relations and current events.

Cooperating with the girls' Tri-Y, the handsome Tri-Y heroes staged a dance. The girls supplied the refreshments; the boys, the music. And what music it turned out to be! To wind up its activities, the club held an outing at Camp Hazen in the early part of June.

The first lad to occupy the President's chair in the Hi-Y is the Honorable Mr. Frederick Devine, better known as "Tag", who has fulfilled his numerous duties in a manner worthy of praise. Helping the energetic President Devine to carry out the club's activities is Richard "Swede" Ahlberg, a member of the junior class and an industrious worker.

"Petite" Raymond "Butch" Spencer, in his role of secretary-treasurer, had charge of dues and of all articles published from time to time in the Middletown Press.

The Hi-Y boys express their sincere thanks for the cooperation and able directing of Mr. William J. Brattan of the Y.M.C.A. and Mr. Claire F. Lyman of Middletown High School.

The present members have found the Hi-Y to be valuable to them, not only socially but morally as well.

VARSITY TENNIS

P. Brown '40, I. Mannevitz, J. Hill '39, Capt. Umba '39, R. Garafalo '39, B. Strickland '40
J. Coleman '40, C. Ekstein 40.

The Middletown High racquet swingsters seem to be living to the tune of the old adage that reads "Make a good thing a habit", as once again the tennis aces cut a wide swath through the ranks of the state's top scholastic teams when they romped through a twelve game schedule, winning eleven of these dual matches while they dropped a single encounter. This record keeps the Tigers of this season in step with the netsters of yesteryear as in the five year of the presence of tennis on the sports calendar, every squad has been a squad with winning ways and have always been listed as one of the top ranking squads in the state. Captained by Sonny Umba this squad is the second ranking team in the state when a long team is used or when six single matches and three double pairs are used, while in the regular three and two matches they ranked no lower than fifth throughout the Nutmeg realm.

For the fourth straight time the Bengals have been declared the tops in the Central Connecticut Interscholastic League. Four seasons ago the Tigers were satisfied to get a tie for the first spot but the following year they were undisputed champions of the loop bringing the school their first CCIL championship. On the following season the team again took the top spot in the circuit and this season they duplicated this feat marking the third successive time that they were crwned champs and were presented with the League Cup which is now the permanent property of the Tigers. In this season's league campaign the Orange and Black aces triumphed seven times while they received but one setback and they won twenty-eight of the thirty-six matches that they engaged in during their meets with league teams. On June 7th the Tigers accomplished their objective when they trounced Meriden, their arch rival, in straight sets and this happened twice this year.

COACH CARL JOHNSON

Captain Sonny Umba was the number one ranking player on this year's squad and has been a member of the squad for the past three years having played on every squad that contributed toward the retiring of the league cup. Umba, a tireless player, was the second ranking performer in the CCIL, being a close second to Crowe of Bristol. Number two man on the squad is Bob Bullard, a consistent player who contributed greatly to the team's cause in the close matches engaged in by the Bengals. An up and coming player in school, Izzy Mannevitz was listed in the third post, is a hard player who won the major share of his matches and whom the locals will count heavily upon next season. Red Garafalo was seeded in the fourth position and is another veteran who aided the team greatly in the past year's campaign. The above named four are on an equal footing and a ranking was made in order to place

THE SEASON

CAPT. ARNOLD UMBA

BOB BULLARD
Senior Ace

them in the spot that they would perform in during the meets. This was one of the big factors why the M.H.S. Tigers were a top team, it was a team instead of one star and a group of mediocre players.

On April 22nd the Tigers opened their defense of the league crown when they met the Bristol squad on their home courts, the City School Athletic Field, and in a closely contested match, the outcome not being decided until the final doubles match the locals won by a 3-2 score. After Bullard had dropped the opening match to Crowe, Mannevitz andRed Garafalo came through with wins in the other singles to give the Tigers a one-point margin. Bullard and Mannevitz then dropped the first doubles match and all depended on the outcome of the final match in which Mannevitz and Hill outlasted Chapin and Ingraham, 4-6,6-3,7-5. Two days later the Tigers again encountered another tartar and the match again went to the final doubles match before the locals won their second CCIL match against West Hartford 3-2. This time is was Bullard and Garafalo who provided the margin of victory with a 6-1, 6-2 win over the losers pair of Lewis and Garrin. Victory number three in the league came on the 28th when the Tigers romped through a ten set victory over Manchester. Umba, Bullard and Mannevitz in the singles and Umba and Hill and Bullard and Garafalo in the doubles failed to give the losers a single set for their troubles.

On May 3rd the Tigers met their first out of the league team when they traveled to New London to meet the Bulkeley squad and trounced them 7-2 in a "long" match. After Umba and Bullard had dropped their matches, Mannevitz Garafalo, Hill, and Coleman won their singles matches while Umba and Hill, Bullard and Garafalo and Coleman and Strickland won the doubles matches. Meriden was the next CCIL team to fall before the Tigers and they did this to the score of 4-1, with Umba, Bullard and Garafalo with the doubles team of Umba and Hill winning the points. The Tigers then trounced Windham 6-0 with every member of the squad accounting for points. The second round of the league was then opened with a 4-0 victory over West Hartford with Umba, Bullard, Mannevitz and Garafalo and Hill sharing the point honors. On the following day the Tigers dropped their only contest 3-0 to Bristol, losing all the singles and forgoing the doubles matches.

Following this setback the Tigers closed their season in a flash by winning victories over New London Bulkeley, Manchester, Chapman Tech. and Meriden.

The following members of the squad were awarded letters: Captain Umba, Bob Bullard, Garafalo, John Hill, Izzy Mannevitz, John Coleman, and Keith Strickland. Of the monogram bearers, Umba, Bullard, Garafalo and Hill are the seniors and the other three will be back to form the nucleus of the next years' team.

VARSITY TRACK

Top Row—N. Civitello '42, J. Scionti '42, J. Supranowic: '41, D. Yeurg '42, A. Stewart '41, W. Foster '40, G. Cole '42, R. Malcolm '41, J. Kalinowski '41, S. Faraci '42, F. Pillarella '40, P. Ricco '42, J. Vacca '40, J. Burek '42, S. Daniels '42.

Third Row—J. Mangine '39, T. Tarallo '40, T. Coughlin '40, C. Falco '42, S. Augeri '40, J. Green '41, F. Carta '41, N. Kabatznick '40, J. Barry '41, K. Johnson '41, S. Kowal '41, F. Warmsley '41, C. Chamberlain '41, J. Goodrich '40, J. Goodreau '41.

Second Row—J. LaBella '39, L. Bafauma '40, P. Marino '40, D. Massella '39, V. Larson '39, Coach Hoyt, Captain Rafferty, Assistant-Coach Buker, B. Powers '39, S. Brainard '39, H. Morgan '39, B. Clark '39, J. Howland '39, J. Cornetta '40.

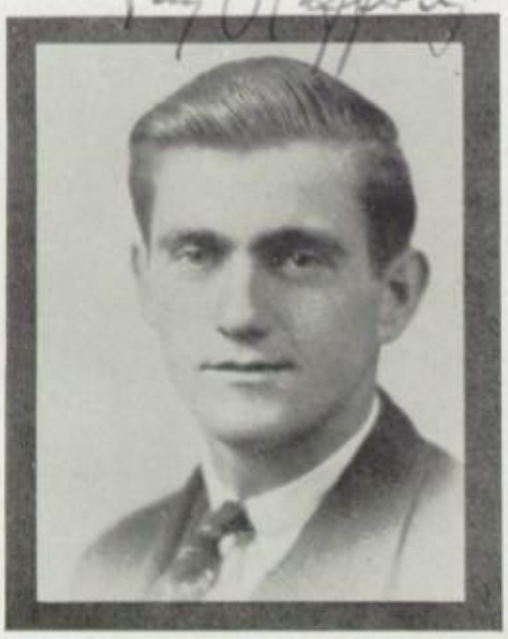
Sitting—T. Bellabuona '39, A. Fain '39, F. Marchese '41, R. Canamella '39, R. Kelly '42, S. Carta '40, D. Kelley '39, J. Mazzotta '39, F. DeLuca '39, B. Fortin '42, D. Quirk '39.

Co-Coaches Carlyle Hoyt and Gerald H. Buker took thirteen veteran track and field men and blended them with a host of promising field and cinder men to give Middletown High one of their finest track teams and made them a power in the Central Connecticut Interscholastic League, in which competition they won two meets while losing one to Manchester and then they copped a second place in the annual league meet held at Wesleyan University. Teams they defeated in league dual meets were the William Hall High of West Hartford and Bristol High both by overwhelming margins. They added to these wins by drubbing both the Hartford Bulkeley and the New Britain High squads by scores of 68 1-3 to 35 2-3 and 78 to 26 respectively. In addition to these fine team performances the Bengals fielded many outstanding individual performers who obtained for themselves various medals for their performances on both the track and in the field events.

Leading the team this season was Captain Ray Rafferty, a veteran of four campaigns in both track and cross country and who was captaining his second squad, previously having been chosen captain of the hill and dalers which he also led to a prosperous season. Rafferty was a middle distance runner who specialized in the 880 yard run as well as running the third leg of the 880 yard relay team which beat the Wilson Hgh varsity relay team in an exhibition match during the County meet by over fifty yards. After turning in some fine times in the dual meets the local captain climaxed his high school career by romping away with the field in the Middletown Press Middlesex County meet when he broke the existing meet record by turning in a 2:08.6 half mile.

COACH CARLYLE HOYT

By far the outstanding performer for the school this season though was Don "Bingo" Kelly who had things pretty much his own way during the season in both the 100 and 220 yard dashes and in the broad jump. With the exception of the Manchester meet Kelly was never beaten in any of his pet events in dual competition, and in addition to these performances he ran the opening leg of the relay team that trounced Wilson. Kelly took with him the major share of medals in team meets capturing the 100 yard dash by a wide margin in the County meet, this being the only event that he entered, thus giving his teammates a chance to gain for themselves some



CAPTAIN RAY RAFFERTY

THE SEASON

MANAGER FRED HARWOOD

mementos of their running days. In the state meet Kelly handicapped by an ankle injury was able to cop but two fourths and one third place medals while he captured top time honors in the 100 yard dash when he stepped the distance in 10.1 in the time trials qualifying with little difficulty. Hard luck prevented him from taking three firsts in the CCIL meet this season and he took but one championship, that in the 220 yard dash which saw daylight between him and his nearest competitor. Coming out of the pits in the 100 yard dash he slipped and was able to make up enough space to get the second place honors in that event while in the broad jump he cut his heel and was forced to default after leaping once. Even this first leap of his stood the onslaughts of the jumpers and in the final counting Kelly was given a fourth place medal.

Frank DeLucca was the runner up for individual honors for the Tigers when he was defeated but once in his specialty the quarter mile and tha. was by his team-mate Kelly. DeLucca revenged that defeat when he beat Kelly at his specialty the 220 yard dash. In the state meet at New Haven Frank took a fifth place in the 440 when he broke the school's record for the event. In the CCIL meet he was jostled on the turn with three other runners and he was forced to start his drive earlier than usual and he wound up in third spot. He had things his own way in the County meet when he paced the field to a fast time in the race.

Vic Larson, who ran the half mile coupled with Ray Rafferty in the dual meet, was the only local entrant in the run at the league meet due to the absence of Captain Rafferty. A dark horse in the pre meet reckoning came from behind in the last 100 yards and beat Doggart the favorite by a stride. In the Press meet he finished in second place behind his captain to garner for himself another medal. Bun Powers took two more medals for the Tigers when he fiished second behind Suntave, state champion, in the mile run in the CCIL meet and then on the following Saturday he finished behind Ronny Cannemella who broke the County Meet record in the event by covering the distance in four minutes and forty-nine seconds to break the record by six-tenths of a second.

In the field events Hal Howland took a second place tie in the high jump in the league meet and a third place in the javelin throw during the same meet. During the county meet Howland confined his activity to the javelin throw which he had little difficulty in winning. Horace Morgan took a fifth place medal in the league meet and then copped a first place in the County meet in the high jump. Bob Clarke and Rosario Carta tied for fourth place honors in the pole vault during the league meet and Clarke won the event during the County meet while Carta took another fourth spot. Stan Brainerd walked off with three medals in the CCIL meet when he took a second place in the broad jump, a third place in the shot put, and topped off the same afternoon with a fourth place in the discuss event. Johnny Mangine broke the County Meet record in the shot put with a heave of forty-two feet, six inches to win with ease the first place medal and he captured a fourth place medal in the league meet. Tony Bellobuono with a fifth in the javelin and Pop Marino with a fifth place in the shot captured the other medals for the Tigers in the league meet. The varsity relay team finished second behind West Hartford in a record breaking run and the medely relay team of Fain, Marchese, Mazzotta captured a first place in both the league meet and in the county meet.

Bob Bruce captured a second place medal in the County meet when he finished behind Randall in that event and he ran the third leg in the relay race which saw the Tigers win out over Wilson's squad. The Bengals took another medal in the quarter mile run when Julio Mazzotta finished in fourth place in that event. When the Orange and Black runners swept the first three places in the 880 yard run they took three medals with Kabatznick garnering the third place medal placing in back of Rafferty and Larson. Stan Kowla added still another medal to the growing list of awards to the Tigers collection when he copped third place in the county meet, and Greene collected another one when he took fourth place in the high jump. Dick Masselli and Augeri scored in the broad jump when the former jumped to a third place and the latter copped fifth spot. Pop Marino took a third in the shot put while Bafuma, R. Kelly and Tarallo connected with second, third and sixth places respectively in the County meet. Tony Bellabuono added a second place in the Javelin throw to bring to a close the Tigers collection of prizes for this season.

RIFLE CLUB

Third row—Mabel Way, Marion Coe, Artrice Connell, Betty Anderson, Bette Ellis, Edna Ely, Marguerite Serensen, Marie Vecca, Evelyn Lafferty.

Second row—Ann Gildersleeve, Agnes Hunt, Evelyn Carlson, Virginia Peterson, Rollo Gardner, Marjorie Clark, Helena Burnham, Katherine Ewald.

First row—Lois Johnson, Bernadette Tosko, Marjorie King, Audrey Herrmann, Jean Parmelee, Winnie Porter, Marjorie Bengston, Christine Gudmundson, Mary L. Knecht, Ada Butler, Coached by Mr. Lyman, Mr. Warner, Mr. Treat.

In 1937 when a few M.H.S. girls formed a rifle team, there were four or five sophomores among them. Practice and perseverance helped these sophs through that year and the following one. Now these same girls have become seniors and hold the positions of officers on the up-and coming M.H.S. girls riflle team. They are backed by a club of almost forty girls, now underclassmen, who promise to become the best high school girls' team in the state.

Twenty of the forty girls meet at the rifle range in Middlefield on each Monday. There, under the careful coaching of Mr. Warner and Mr. Treat, they practice. While waiting their turns to shoot, the girls play cards or checkers around a table in the warm clubroom. Another group of twenty girls gather on Wednesday afternoon to practice. The scoring for each target is recorded beside the owner's name, and an average is taken to determine who will be the lucky ten to shoot in the next match.

CAPTAIN WINNIE PORTER

The girls have challenged other teams throughout the state and have indeed been successful in defeating some of the outstanding riflemen. Often when a match is to be held at the range, the girls donate refreshments. The sandwiches, supplemented by Miss Pratt's delicious hot cocoa, are certainly welcome after a few hours of shooting. Little wonder that the girls have no difficulty in finding challenging teams.

This year, for the first time, the girls have paid dues at the rate of five cents a week. These dues are deposited in the bank to pay for the group picture and to purchase gifts for the coaches.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

On Thursday, January 5, the basketball players held their first get-together at Middletown High.

After a few weeks of practice games the 1939 tournament commenced. The winner was the seniors with eight games to their credit and one defeat. This means that they received the basketball trophy, the goal toward which each team strives, and their name and numerals were engraved upon it. This is the fourth year that the seniors have held possession of the trophy.

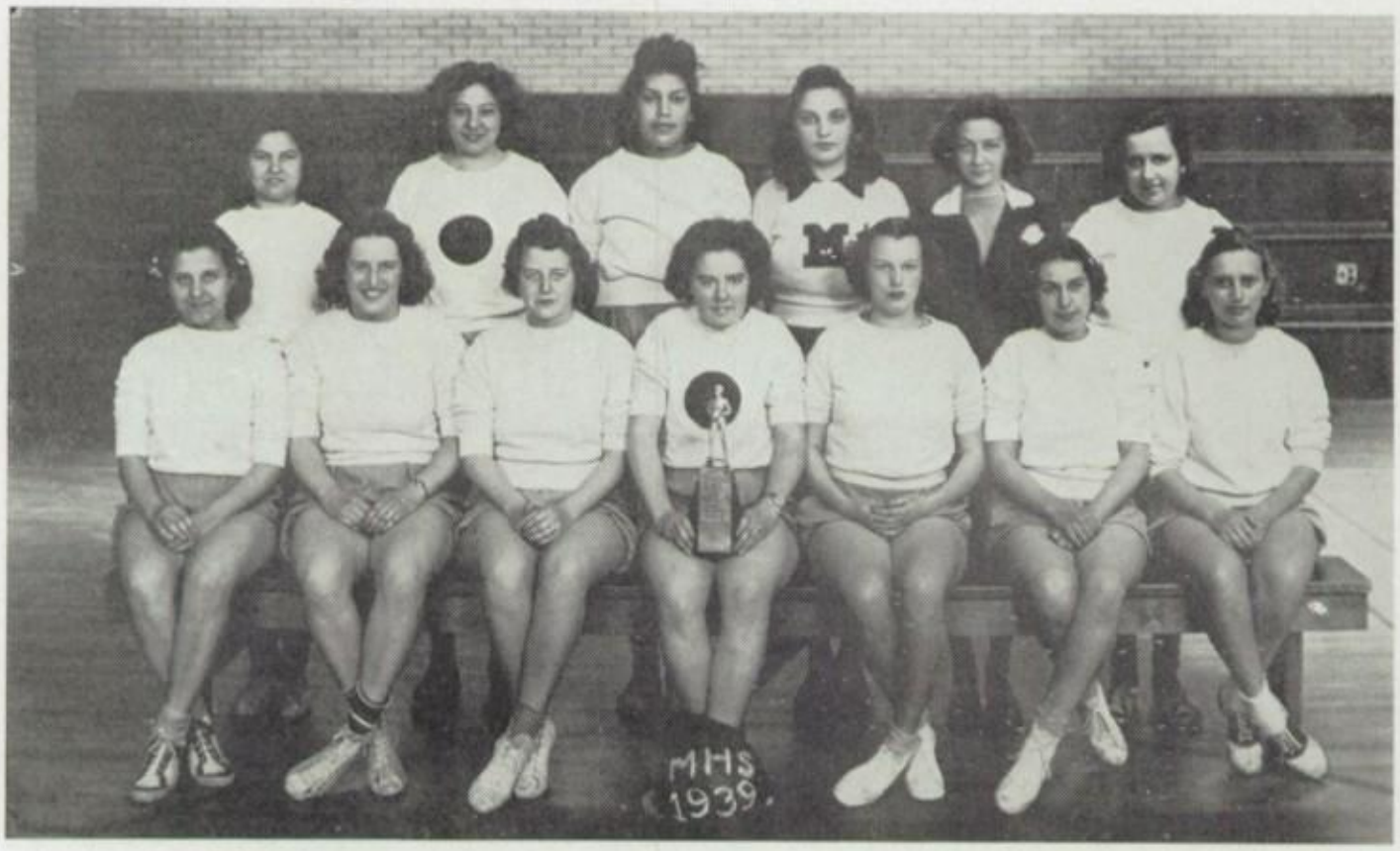
CAPTAIN DOT FRANKLIN

On March 30 the season came to a climatic conclusion with the annual banquet held in the school cafeteria. At this time the trophy was awarded the senior team, victor in the tournament. The girls participated in their one night game against the sophomores, runners-up of the tournament. Although the seniors won, a splendid game was played by both teams. Pictures that were taken at previous meetings were also shown.

The senior girls who received letters at the banquet were Dorothy Franklin, captain, Lorraine Hennessey, Evelyn Hanson, Rose Merlo, Winnie Porter, Maria Pitruzzello, Katherine O'Neil, Anna Fiducia, Helen Petrofsky, Columbine Mangine, and Rita Mangine.

The senior managers who did faithful, hard work in aiding the team were Vivian LeBlond and Rose Kaufman, who received M's.

The senior girls express their appreciation and thanks for the excellent coaching given by capable Miss Ida B. Pratt. Under her skillful tutoring the girl basketeers have been inspired to perform yeoman work on the court and to taste finally the sweet fruits of victory.



Second row—M. Petruzzello, R. Merlo, K. O'Neil, F. Kaufman, V. LeBlond, C. Mangine.
First row—R. Mangine, L. Hennessey, E. Hanson, D. Franklin, H. Petrofsky, A. Fiducia, W. Porter

Activities

We did have some fun when we were leaders of our fellow students, when we joined a club and did everything in our power to carry out successfully its aims and functions—that is, when we worked when we didn't have to. . . . . .

EXTRA
ACTIVITIES

CLASS OF 1940

EDMUND RUSSO ..... *President*
FRANCES THORELL ..... *Vice-President*
HOWARD BLOOMQUIST ..... *Treasurer*
MURIEL LOHNEISS ..... *Secretary*

. . . . At last seniors are condescending to speak to me. Must be my added dignity now that I'm a junior.

. . . . Something's wrong with my legs. Seems as though I can't "take it" any more. Can't walk up even three flights of stairs without puffing like a worn-out radiator.

. . . . Gym is wonderful! Nothing but games—no 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4's. Sat for half an hour after school and sewed name on gym socks. Looks like something I could have done when I was a child. Miss Pratt says I should be able to remember now. Good thing I have big "muskles" to throw bowling balls around.

. . . . Band led Penny Parade today. Surely 'twas fun truckin' down corridor and tossin' lunch money in basket. They say "sacrifice is good for the soul". May be true, but sacrifice is *definitely* not good for gatronomic forces.

. . . . Just broke word to Dad. Our Junior Prom is January 28. Means new gown—maybe. Shall I be sweet, simple and girlish, or woman-of-the-world type?

. . . . Whoo-o-opee-e! Report card better, and am on Entertainment Committee for Prom. Don't know which to be happier over.

. . . . Edmund Russo is president; Frances Thorell, vice-president; Muriel Lohneiss, secretary; Howard Bloomquist, treasurer; and Dora O'Neil, G.S.L. representative. Wish they'd decide our class colors soon.

. . . . Two A. M. Just got in from Prom. It was wonderful, superb, colossal, stupendous—and so was he! Went out to Cypress afterwards, danced to Tommy Dorsey's "Star Dust", and had "cokes".
. . . . Gee! The seniors' pictures are funny; some look like angels when they're just the opposite and vice versa. Most look just plain queer. Wonder how mine'll be. Well, only another half year and I'll know.

CLASS OF 1941

. . . . First day of school and I'm a lofty sophomore. Enjoyed blundering freshmen. Must have been as funny last year.

. . . . "There is no royal road to geometry." Old man Euclid was right. Mr. Barrows and Mr. Shearer still can't make me see why a point is a point but still isn't a point.

. . . . Ate cake, cake, and more cake 'till it almost came out my ears. Sophomore Hop was "swell" The "Little Prairie Flowers" looked adorable. Never will forget those eight football heroes all dressed up in pink and blue frills.

. . . . Entertained freshmen at G. S. L. party. Were we as naive as they? Seems as though they're so young and inexperienced.

. . . . In the doghouse again! *He* found out I didn't stay in last night. Oh, what's the use of living?

. . . . Class officers announced. Glad I didn't get the job. Too much work! President, Richard Ahlberg; vice-president, Virginia Peterson; secretary, Betty Clew; treasurer, Marjorie King, and G.S.L. representative, Betty Getz. Class colors are red and white.

. . . . Improving in French. Can actually say "merci beaucoup". After basketball, game which we won, pianist played "My Reverie".

. . . . Am a dangerous woman. Shot 93 at rifle range. Wish I could do as well in basketball. All I do is sit and "warm the bench".

. . . . Skipped seventh period yesterday, had only study anyhow; but Mr. Johnson found out. It's uncanny how much that man knows. Just as if he's "the eyes and ears of the world". Two P. M.'s for such a wonderful movie.

. . . . Only two more weeks of school. Will never forget wonderful time had on second floor—rendezvous at lockers, chewing gum, that 100 in English, writing notes and stuff.

RICHARD AHLBERG ..... *President*
VIRGINIA PETERSON ..... *Vice-President*
BETTY CLEW ..... *Secretary*
MARJORIE KING ..... *Treasurer*

CLASS OF 1942

LOUIS QUIRK ..... *President*

PHYLLIS FARROW ..... *Vice-President*

BARBARA GILBERT ..... *Secretary*

JESSIE TROTTA ..... *Treasurer*

. . . . Discovered to my keen embarassment that M.H.S. is a maze of long halls. Walked into wrong room twice (?) to titters of supposedly superior upperclassmen. Aroused disdain of lordly seniors by asking way to library.

. . . . Horrors! This innocent, pug-nosed, expressionless individual is I. To think that this queer photograph is to identify me for four long years (maybe five).

. . . . Ache all over ! "Crab walk" too much for me. Seems as though it ought to come natural, prancing around in those shapeless blue rompers.

. . . . Isn't it just too wonderful? *He* offered me half a stick of gum today. What could I do but go "bovine" on teacher?

. . . . At last our class is not "just wallowing 'aroun' ". Have some officers. Louis Quirk, president; Phyllis Farrow, vice-president; Barbara Gilbert, secretary; Jessie Trotta, treasurer; and Leora House, G. S. L. representative.

. . . . Yippee-e-e! Our class colors are green and gold. Just too. too divine as background for my new green dress. Now I must go to the Frolic.

. . . . Report cards! ! And just ten days before Christmas. There go my angora mittens.

. . . . "He loves me, he loves me not." Was I thrilled or was I thrilled; he took me to the Freshman Frolic. *He* dances divinely—at least almost. Will never forget huge cake Phyllis Barone's mother made. She used two dozen eggs and two pounds of butter. A few more cakes like that, and business would indubitably pick up.

. . . . Why did Alexander ever conquer Persia? Who cares anyhow? Aw, gee, wish I could go to that basketball game tonight.

. . . . Finally have learned what it is to have a "tete-a-tete" (that's what seniors call it) with the formidable Mr. Johnson. That wasn't quite as bad as cramps I got writing "Tardiness Is A Bad Habit" five hundred times.

. . . . Today was installed formally in Much Hard Studying Society. Seems funny that we're first class who have had to undergo such an initiation.

SCHOOL PLAY

Two new members of the Dramatic Department during 1938-39 were Miss Doris Turner and Mr. Fred Clark, both of whom proved to be decidedly popular, even after substituting at many grueling rehearsals for Mr. Mackenzie, the director.

Having had no time for comedy during the last three experimental years, the season opened with the melodrama, "Fireman, Save My Child" and packed the auditorium during an activity period, to the extent that every seat was taken and fifty students stood throughout. The cast was entirely new to M. H. S. dramatics.

For its fall assembly program the Dramatics Class produced O'Neill's one-act play, "Ile," with an all male cast in a unique two-deck setting. The play was one in a new text book used in the class this year. As the regular classroom text, "Play and the Theatre" was used, as well as make-up booklets and individual make-up kits. The class had an opportunity to show its skill in make-up when several more experienced members were asked to "do" the men teachers in the Faculty Play. The classroom program concluded with three week of outdoor fencing, intended to develop poise and coordination. Biagio Corvo, a former member, was in charge.

At the request of the Finance Committee, art was tossed to the winds, and "The Nut Farm" was produced with the box office foremost in mind. The two casts included: Helen Rajtar, Faith Curkin, Ann Goodyear, Sophie Tabor, Joseph Scionta, James Sciafia, Martin Dunn, Rodney Oeffinger, Jack Cronley, Kenneth McCabe, Victor Larson, Ann Petruzello, Ann Goodyear, Shirley Suchoski, John Jensen, Louis Sciacca, Harold Hackaday, Kenneth McCabe, Patricia Cone, Gerard Cashman.

GIRLS' STUDENT LEAGUE

Betty Getz, Dora O'Neil, Bette Ellis, Ann Trebbe, Prudence Johnson, Elsie Luhr, Dorothy Franklin, Mary Daly, Margaret Donahue, Leora House.

Can you imagine M.H.S. without the G.S.L.? If you can, then you must picture the already noisy and dangerous corridors in an even more perilous state because of the lack of traffic officers, for these guides are selected and directed by the Girls' Student League. But this is only one of the many services rendered by the organization.

At Thanksgiving and Christmas times, in order to help those less fortunate, the League sponsors a Penny Parade and collects clothing. Too, Courtesy Week has become almost a tradition, for, during one week of each year, under the direction of the G.S.L., our halls are filled with posters on which appear slogans with courtesy reminders. An informal chat concerning etiquette is conducted in assembly, and this year there was issued a pamphlet containing editorials, poems, rules, and pointers—all pertaining to courtesy.

At the beginning of each year, each section room elects a G.S.L. representative, whose duty it is to write letters of condolence to absent girls and to take charge of the School Notes circulation in that room.

But all work and no play would make the G.S.L. a dull organization! It also has another division—the social side. During the year, four interclass parties are given, all of which have proved novel, very enjoyable, and really successful. Every spring an informal dance is given. To this affair girls invite boys.

Upon the offices and the League adviser, Miss Agnes G. Drennan, falls the task of planning and carrying out its activities. In April or early May, candidates for offices are nominated by ten members of the League. Nominees are chosen by the entire girl student body.

ELSIE LUHR
President

The installation of officers is a unique ceremony. The various candidates for each office sit together in the auditorium, totally unaware of the results of the voting. Each retiring officer comes down from the stage, shines a flashlight on the one elected to succeed her, and leads the fortunate girl back to a place of honor on the stage.

For a decade now, the Girls' Student League has been functioning in M.H.S.; and if its success thus far is any indication of its real service to the school, it will continue to function for many decades more. It is an important factor in promoting friendship and service among the girls, and it truly follows its motto, "Ready of head, of heart, and of hand."

THEATRE INTIME

Top row—R. Oefinger '39, Mr. Mackenzie, J. Jensen '39.
Middle Row—V. Swanson '39, J. Cronley '38, J. Pierson '39, V. Larson '39, J. Palmer '40.
Sitting—A. Petruzello '40, J. Hackaday '40, A. Goodyear '39, J. Scionti '40, H. Rajtar '39.

If in the corridors you have seen future Sara Bernhardts and John Barrymores wearing gold "M" pins, perhaps you've wondered what they are. These pins are the awards of the Theatre Intime, the honorary dramatic society of Mddletown High School.

This exclusive society has for its members the cream of the students interested in dramatics. Every year eight lucky Thespians are selected by a faculty committee headed by Miss Nejako. As is evident, their dramatic ability must be marked. It usually takes more than one play to reveal this talent. We have however some rare members whose talent has been discovered by reciting just one monologue.

The Theatre Intime serves as an incentive to the students for better acting. The troupers help Mr. Mackenzie by carrying on an after school class to teach young actresses and actors the tricks of the art. Every May they also sponsor a competitive play tournament in which the experienced Intimers direct the productions.

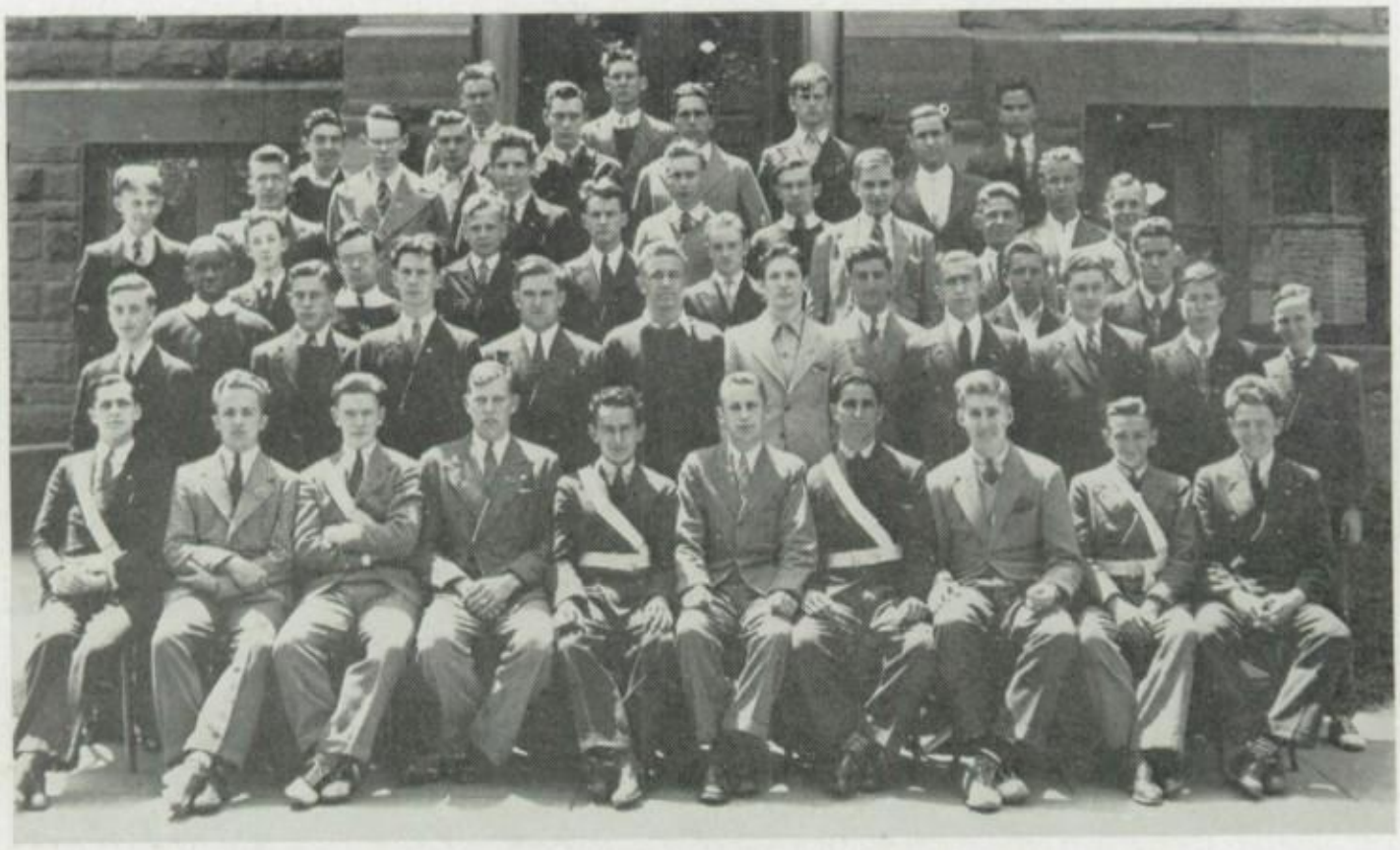
In the past, one of the events of the society was sponsoring play readings. That is, one of the members chose a play and selected a cast to learn to read it. This provided some experience for those unfortunates who had no other experience. Another purpose was to assemble all those whose hearts belonged to the stage. These play readings have been highly successful and have always drawn a large attendance. Incidentally, refreshments are served—but, of course, this is not the primary reason for such fine turnouts.

HELEN RAJTAR
President

One of the other high spots of the Intime calendar is the annual New York trip. It is hoped that in the future these trips will be continued, for they are enjoyed immensely. The annual spaghetti supper is something else to which the members look forward.

Through this medium the Theatre Intime wishes to express appreciation to Miss Nejako and her committe for their fine work.

CORRIDOR GUIDES



Sixth Row—R. Peterson, R. Clark, J. Lombardo.
Fifth row—J. Coleman, C. DeLuca, W. Cosgrove, P. Rook, H. Larson Guy Sciacca.
Fourth row—F. DeLuca R. Bruce, R. Hubbell, F. Hallberg, R. Anderson, R. Harwood.
Third row—G. Brandt, J. Fitzpatrick, D. Whitney, B. Carlson, W. Brainard, C. Chamberlain, Epstien, Lindsey Withey, Arthur Valli, R. Ahlberg, J. Coughlin.
Second row—A. Lolli, H. Morgan, R. Binkowski, G. Cashman, M. Sheehan, H. Bloomquist H. Hackady I. Manevitz, R. Bullard, B. Goldstein, R. Hallberg, J. Gordon.
First row—A. Bish, J. Willys, J. Coughlin, S. Brainard, S. Perruccio, R. Powers, E. Signolelli, E. Olson, F. Gionfrieddo, V. Olson.

During the past four years urbanity and orderliness have to a great extent, reigned supreme throughout M.H.S. halls and all tributaries thereof. This mystery can be attributed to our traffic officers, who are certainly a constituent element in our well-organized institution of learning.

At the close of each year, the section room teachers select boys whom they consider competent to fill the requirements of the posts. These boys, in turn are voted on by the G. S. L. Executive Committee. Beginning in September, three guides are stationed on each floor every period during the day. A head guide takes attendance and makes substitutions wherever necessary. This year there were fifty-six regular guides and thirty-five substitutes chosen carefully for dependability, willingness, and ability to handle the traffic situation.

These officers serve to prevent loitering in the corridors, to protect the students' property, to act as traffic guides, and to direct visitors around the school. Every pupil who passes a guide's desk is required to present a pass and sign a book stating his destination, room left, teacher in charge, and the time he left that room. This eliminates causes for suspicion if, we are sorry to say, something is reported missing from a locker. At the end of each period the corridor guides are stationed at vital points of the halls throughout the building for the purpose of affecting quick, orderly passing, thus doing away, in part, with the rushing, crowding, running, and pushing of former years.

MISS AGNES DRENNAN
Faculty Adviser

The guides wear white straps which were donated by the Russell Manufacturing Company and which are cleaned free of charge each month by the Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co.

An institution of the Girls' Student League, the corridor guide system has proved its worth time and time again. Not only has it preserved tranquility in our corridors, but it has also offered splendid opportunity for our boys to show their courtesy, initiative, and reliability.

DEBATING TEAM

Standing—Richard Bengston '40, Philip Brown '40, Chester Slimowicz '39, William Walsh '39.
Seated—John Hill '39, Muriel Lohneiss '40, Arthur Fain '39, Edna Ely '40, Herbert Levine '39, Joy Palmer '40.

An exceptionally large and enthusiastic group of prospective debaters turned out this season, all eager for positions on this season's team. After the tryouts the coaches, Miss Evelyn Cycan, Miss Mattie Goodrich, and Mr. C. V. Johnson, had a long, tedious job trying to narrow their selections to the limited number of places available on the team. Finally they picked the twelve most likely candidates and decided to wait until a later date to make final selections. At the same time they also inaugurated a new system in which two new positions were established. It provided for alternate speakers, who were to act if the need arose and who held regular positions as team members in helping the speakers compile and select arguments. In the final selections the following succeeded in becoming members of the team: Edna Ely, Joy Palmer, Muriel Lohneiss, Herbert Levine, William Walsh, Chester Slimowicz, Arthur Fain, Richard Bengston, John Hill, and Philip Brown.

This year's topic for discussion, Resolved: That the United States should establish an alliance with Great Britain, was a timely choice because the question of foreign policy is a pressing problem of today. It was beneficial because it required the debaters to make a thorough study of current events.

The regular triangular debates were held on March 24. Our negative traveled to Wallingford in the morning and was there given a favorable decision by a vote of two to one. The affirmative debated at home that evening and was defeated by Meriden's powerful four by a two to one decision.

MISS EVELYN CYCAN
Faculty Adviser

In view of all the events the season proved very enjoyable and profitable, for in addition to our regular activities M.H.S. was invited to attend a debating tournament held at Hartford High School. Informal debates were held in the morning, after which lunch was served. The rest of the program included a number of interesting speakers. Among them was Mr. Fred D. Wish, superintendent of the Hartford schools, who spoke on the value of debating to the student in high school.

During the season the debaters had the opportunity to attend a three-day parley on American Foreign Policy held at Wesleyan University. They were fortunate in hearing many eminent authorities including George Fielding Eliot, Smedley D. Butler, Senator Gerald P. Nye, and Raymond Leslie Buell.

To wind up the season an outing was held in June to which the former debaters and the coaches were invited. The idea of bringing the former debaters together with the present is a new idea which, as it proved successful, will probably be continued.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Fourth row—John Hill '39, Edward Olson '39, Victor Palumbo '39.
Third row—Edna Ely '40, Herbert Levine '39, Margaret Donahue '39, Edith Curtis '39, Joseph Scionti '40, Margaret Linehan '39 Dorothy Franklin '39, Elsie Luhr '39, Eleanor Swanson '39.
Second row—Emma Trotta '39, Francis Gionfriddo '40, Mary L. Van Dyke '40, Fred Harwood '39. Lois Johnson '39, Robert Bullard '39, Anne Davis '40, Vivian Swanson '39, Lorraine Hennessey '39.
First row—Edmund Russo '40, Harold Hackaday '40, Muriel Lohneiss '40, Prudence Johnson '40, Miss Smith, Helen Rajtar '39, Estelle Shapiro '39, Doris Monnes '39, William Walsh '39, Victor Larson '39.

A four-way incentive . . . the National Honor Society . . . . a promotor of high scholarship and greater service . . . a guide to good character and able leadership . . . . the N. H. S.

Through the efforts of Miss Agnes H. Smith, its competent faculty adviser, this organization has, indeed, done much to stimulate high ideals as well as a keen desire for high grades among the students of Middletown High. The Society was founded in 1921 among students of secondary schools, but the Middletown High School Chapter came into existence just five short years ago in 1934. Particularly fitting is the emblem of the N.H.S.,—a keystone and flaming torch, the former standing for strength, unity, and firmness, and the latter for the light of knowledge.

Each spring and fall, senior and junior honor students wait impatiently to discover the names of those pupils so honored as to be elected members of the Society. In this organization fellow-students, by the way, select fellow students whom they think worthy to be of the "chosen few." Thus, we have here a real pupils' organization. After election, installation naturally follows. This year a new plan was carried out—the holding of an informal installation in October, after fall election, and a formal assembly installation in April after spring elections.

MISS AGNES H. SMITH
Faculty Adviser

An installation we remember . . . . Grecian robes pink, blue, white, yellow, green . . . college gowns . . . . flickering candles . . . . nearly forgotten speeches . . . . quill pens . . . . misspelled names on the scroll . . . . membership cards . . . . . congratulations.

This proved to be an extremely successful year for the M.H.S. Chapter of the National Honor Society. A pre-school tour for the incoming freshmen was conducted by N.H.S. to familarize the Class of 1942 with M.H.S. Also under the sponsorship of the Honor Society came the Freshmen Induction Program. The Frosh were introduced to the upperclassmen and given a hearty welcome to a pleasant four-year stay here.

We can readily see the great debt of gratitude we owe Miss Smith for organizing such a very successful Chapter of the very worth-while National Honor Society.

GIRL'S BOWLING CLUB

Third row—Mary Hyde, Vivian Swanson, Margaret Donahue, Dorothy Franklin, Muriel Lohneiss, Elsie Luhr, Dorothy Cardarelli, Virginia Ratcliffe
Second row—Marion Shlien, Betty Dunn, Marion Villa, Vivian LeBlond, Rose Kaufman, Marjorie Bransfield, Margaret Ewald, Bernice Leghorn, Dorothy Frazier.
First row—Frances Boleisza, Evelyn Davis, Vera Berg, Doris Way, Laura Hansen, Regina Galvin Norma Metcalf.

For the second year at Middletown High School the Girls' Athletic Association formed a Bowling Club which endured through the year. This club was composed of two teams from the towns of Cromwell, East Hampton, and Middletown, and many enjoyable and friendly matches took place. Officers of the club for this year were Doris Way, president, Laura Hansen, vice-president, and Emilie Scoboria, secretary.

Each Friday afternoon the girls bowled at the Central Bowling Alley, where they had exclusive use of the alleys. At the end of the season it was planned to have the losing two towns entertain the winning town at a party. The winner of this was East Hampton. The party was held in the library of the school, and at this time the highest scorers were announced. These girls received medals at an awards assembly in June.

Bowling is one sport which is greatly enjoyed by the girls, and it is hoped that it will continue in M. H. S. in years to come.

Senior girls who took part in the activities of the club are Vivian Swanson, Margaret Donahue, Dot Franklin, Virginia Ratcliffe, Marion Villa, Vivian LeBlond, Butch Luhr, Rose Kaufman, Laura Hansen, Doris Way, Evelyn Davis, Frances Boleisza.

MISS IDA PRATT
Faculty Adviser

SCHOOL NOTES

Second row—Elsie Luhr '39, Evelyn Hanson '39, Jack Coleman '40, Herbert Levine '39, Philip Brown '40, William Hogan '39, Ray Petrofsky '39, Mary L. Van Dyke '40, Lorraine Hennessey '39. *First Row*—Jean Pierson '39, Margaret Linehan '39, Arthur Fain '39, Doris Monnes '39, Lois Johnson '39.

"A school paper is a great invention,
The school get all the fame,
The printer gets all the money,
But the staff gets all the blame."

During its five short years of existence, our school paper has never once halted in its steady climb up the ladder of improvement. Beginning in 1934 as a weekly publication of two pages, School Notes has trudged along a rocky road, overcome many disappointments along the way, and, at last, reached the stage of being a printed medium for bearing news to the student body and the faculty of M.H.S. For years editors and faculty advisers had dreamed of and hoped for a printed school paper, and this year those dreams and hopes materialized. Gone now are the hours spent after school typing and mimeographing. Gone, too, are the inevitable backaches resulting from stapling.

Entirely a voluntary student activity, School Notes is indeed a very instrumental agency for giving experience to our future journalists and business men and women. Like every modern newspaper, ours may be divided into two departments—editorial and business. Overseeing both of these is our adviser, Mr. Carleton L. Walker, a very necessary and congenial cog in this complicated machine.

MR. CARLETON WALKER
Faculty Adviser

The editorial staff is headed by the editor-in-chief who gives the assignments to reporters, writes the editorials, and lays out the dummies. To the copy editor is given the real responsibility of keeping our paper free of errors. Before his year of service is over, our news-reporter develops quite "a nose for news", and our sports writer comes to have a certain linguistic lingo of their own. Then no school paper would be complete without "Ye Olde Snooper," the feature editor, who writes the "dirt" column and other features.

Although unsung, the other department, the business staff, is just as important (if not more important) a part of this whole publishing enterprise, for without effective business-like management, where would our organization be? So here's our thanks and appreciation to our loyal and energetic business staff!

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Four years ago the majority of us girls signed up to belong to an athletic club called the Girls' Athletic Association. Little did we realize then the countless benefits we would derive therefrom! This year the G. A. A. completes its fifth active year under the direction of Miss Ida B. Pratt and the following officers: President, Dorothy Franklin; Vice-President, Mary Louise Van Dyke; Secretary, Frances Thorell; Treasurer, Betty Clew.

Again the organization was divided into two separate parts, the active and the social groups, the latter being for the girls who wished to belong to the Association but who were unable to participate in sports.

In the fall the Volleyball Interclass tournament got under way. Many interesting, exciting games were played by the different teams; and at the close of the season, the lordly seniors won the tournament and were honored by having their name put on the volleyball banner.

MISS IDA B. PRATT
Physical Director

Two clubs were formed under the Girls' Athletic Association in the early part of the year, the Rifle Club and Bowling Club. Much progress was made by the Rifle Club, and we hope its success will continue in the future. The Bowling Club, which endured through the year, was composed of two teams from each of the towns of Cromwell, Middletown, and East Hampton. Friendly interclass matches took place; and at the end of the season, the two losing towns entertained the winning towns at a party. High scorers in bowling received medals.

Girls' basketball, starting in January and continuing through March, was played by the lasses of mighty muscle of all four classes. At the close of the season, on March 30, a joint basketball banquet was held with the boys. At this time, official basketball awards and school "M's" were presented by Miss Pratt to the members who met the qualifications of the G. A. A.

In the spring a badminton tournament was carried on for juniors and seniors only, the winners receiving a trophy in the form of a medal.

And so we end another successful year of the G.A.A. whose ambition is to create the desire for good health, friendship, and sportsmanship among the girls of Middletown High.

Standing—Audrey Herrmann '42, Jean Parmelee '39, Laura Hansen '39, Emilie Scoboria '39
Seated—Mary L. VanDyke '40, Doris Way '39, Dorothy Franklin '39, Frances Thorell '40.

THE 1939

DORIS MONNES
Editor-in-Chief

MARGARET LINEHAN
Associate Editor

MR. FRANK FORMICA
Faculty Adviser

ADA BUTLER
Advertising Manager

DORIS BRAINARD
Business Manager

CAULDRON STAFF

First row—L. Johnson, D. Monnes, Mr. Formica, E. Shapiro, M. Linehan.
Second row—J. Bristol, E. Scoboria, A. Fain, D. Franklin, E. Luhr, E. Swanson, E. Hanson, M. Lawton.
Third row—A. Butler, J. Pierson, R. Petrofsky, D. Brainard, W. Allen, W. Walsh. L. Hansen. W. Hogan, E. McAllister.

Memories . . . . of four years of high school . . . . four happy years . . . . put into a book . . . . a treasure chest . . . . classmates . . . . the administration . . . . teachers . . . . our school . . . . athletics . . . . activities . . . . parties . . . . dances . . . . all memories . . . . bound in a book . . . . a reminder in black and white . . . . the 1939 Cauldron.

With the interests of the senior class always in mind, adviser and editor chose their assistants in this large undertaking 'way back in the fall. Bit by bit, ideas were transformed from vacuity to actuality, a sufficient amount of money to cover costs accumulated and pictures were all taken. Chaos gave way to order. In the course of the production of the yearbook, needless to say, the old "savoir faire" of adviser, editor, and other staff members was put to the test innumerable times. But like the famous dwarfs, the staff just whistled and went on with their work. Thus came the 1939 Cauldron into existence.

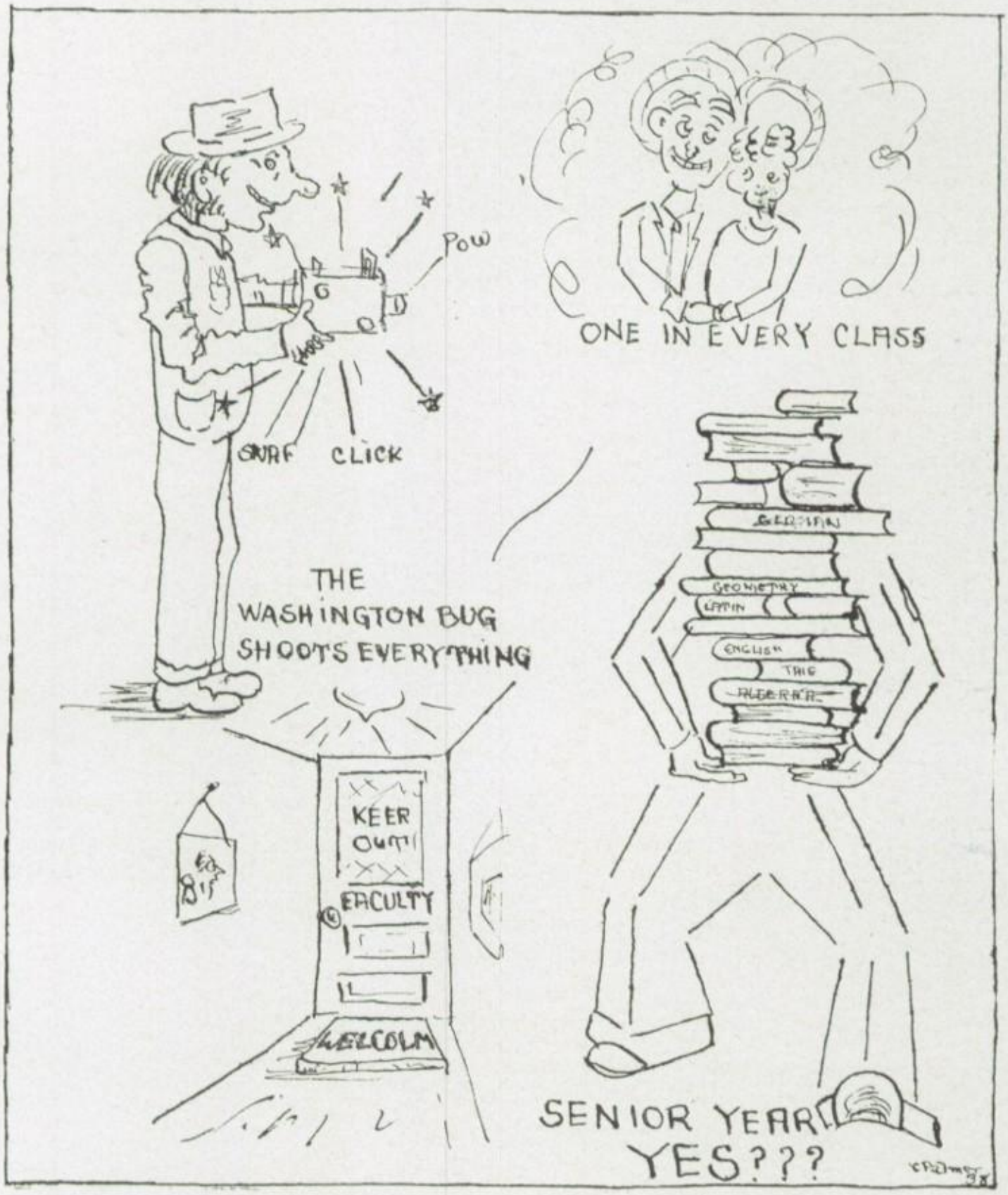
And so, that long awaited night had come—Class Night—the night on which the eagerly anticipated yearbook would be made public. Would M.H.S. like it? No doubt existed in the minds of the staff, for the book was planned so that all would like it.

A bouquet of orchids should go to the advertising staff members, for it was they who trudged the sidewalks afternoon after afternoon, getting theads so necessary to the success of the Cauldron. Too, we owe Mr. Formica a real debt of gratitude for the seemingly never-ending supply of brilliant ideas which we borrowed and continued to borrow from his genial mind through the year.

And now! Staff memories! . . . Hours spent after school . . . our jovial counselor . . . three blue lines . . . gold . . . piles of manuscript . . . rewritings . . . . broken deadlines . . . . money troubles . . . . cutting . . . . the first look . . . pride!

Features

Formality is laid aside. The usual and the unusual day at M.H.S., that hectic, joyous week at Washington, the peculiar phenomena in the Hall of Fame, the products which our camera fiends produced—these are the added spices of our memories.


POW
SNAP
CLICK
THE
WASHINGTON BUG
SHOOTS EVERYTHING
KEEP OUT!
FACULTY
WELCOME
ONE IN EVERY CLASS
GEOMETRY
LATIN
ENGLISH
TRIG
ALGEBRA
SENIOR YEAR
YES???

OUR ALMA MATER

B-r-ri-n-n-g! Every moring at the unheard of hour of six or seven o'clock for five days out of every week, four weeks out of every month, and nine months out of every year, the inconsiderate jangling of my little alarm clock has disturbed my Utopian dreams and awakened me to the unhappy realization that life is not "just a bowl of cherries. As I'm in the process of bravely sticking one little finger out from the encompassing pile of blankets to test the sub-zero temperature of the room, I quickly snap on my radio and immediately hear "Hold Tight". I do for all I'm worth!

When the incessant ticking of my morning-menace-to-humanity warns me that it will be all I can do to reach school on time, I literally fall out of bed and into my clothes. Snatching the comb, I pretend to rake out my curls (the home-made variety). Next comes breakfast, or rather an apology for breakfast, for who has time for more than a bite, a glup, and a choke? With once up and once down, my teeth, I hope, are ready for their personality smiles. Finally comes that ticklish task of putting on a face. Grabing the lipstick, I quickly dash off a pair of what I hope are appealing lips, but in reality look more like a bad mistake. Taking my books from where they were thrown the night before, I slip into my coat; and with a hop, skip, and a jump, I'm on my way with misgivings, to another day behind the time-honored walls of M.H.S.

How I envy those lucky "hicks" their bus rides and the "capitalists" their luxurious autos. Having finally arrived at my destination a little the worse for running, I walk slowy up the steps, wondering why schools were ever invented and if I'll be able to avoid the pressing exam by suddenly getting a frightful attack of too-much-testitis; or, as an alternative, I hope that my neighbor, who sits conveniently across the aisle from me, spent all his time studying the night before. (I think Teacher was right when she said the eleventh commandment should be "Thou shalt not stretch thy rubber necks".)

All stairs lead to one place—the third floor, where I grab some books from an over-stuffed locker

and join one of the two types which garnish our halls. The first group, casually draped over lockers, are the perennial love-birds, billing and cooing. As I approach such a group, I can overhear someone saying in a loud voice (just to let us know she'd gone out the night before), "Did you see Benny Goodman? I thought Martha Tilton just t-o-o, t-o-o adorable." The second group, which I eventually join out of necessity, speak in low stage whispers with furtive glances to search out snooping teachers, "Have you got your English assignment?" There we stand like a herd of contented cows until a significant bell warns us that only two minutes remain until our schoolday ordeal is to begin. I am not one of those privileged characters who can walk into class late, you know, the perpetual excuse being, "The bus was late." It's a good justification until the teachers begin to check up, and then, woe is you! I make a brave attempt to be on time, for I still have writer's cramp from the last time I wrote "TARDINESS IS A BAD HABIT."

MIDDLETOWN HIGH

Somehow or other I manage to get by without being called on, perhaps because every time the teacher is waiting to call on someone I immediately had a bad coughing spell. It's funny that we can act so realistically in the classroom. I sometime wonder if I haven't missed my vocation in life when I didn't go in for acting. Just as the teacher looks at me with an evil, significant glance, and I know that my fate is sealed because I didn't have time for my homework (sounds natural, huh?), the bell rings; and with a malicious gleam in my eye I give the teacher tit for tat.

In my next class as I sit looking out the window day-dreaming about the note I have just received from HIM, my reverie is brutally disturbed by the words, "Je pense que vous n'avez pas prepare votre lecon." In other words, "What! not prepared again?" Then I immediately perk up and try my French translation at sight; but it doesn't work, for it seems that Madame has had a great deal of experience with just such cases. Why do I always have to feel like a penny waiting for change?

thing to eat) is practically in danger of losing his ticket, to say nothing of his hands, for it seems that everyone turns caveman and takes the motto: "All's fair in love and school."

As the bell rings warningly to announce that fourth period looms in the offing, Hershey Bars, apples, and peanuts mysteriously disappear into purses and pockets in preparation for that daily institution, the fourth period lunch. To get up the stairs, one has to take his life in his hands and walk precariously as if on eggs, for there are certain people who think that stairs are a football field and just tackle any obstacle in their way. If I reach the top of the three flights of stairs—they seem more like three hundred—without having lost my history outline or without having lost a moccasin, I consider myself lucky. Why is it that some people have a passion for walking up our backs? It must be our magnetic personalities.

From the gym all sorts of screams can be heard. There the girls, dressed just too cutely in blue rompers (second childhood comes early in school) and the boys—separated of course—exercise, "one-two, one-two" to the eternal discomfiture of their hundreds of muscles. When these bathing beauties (male-female)) become unearthed, many fantastic sights can be seen; there are slim ones, fat ones, tall ones, short ones, agile ones and clumsy ones—need more be said?

The gym is also the scene of general dins and hubbubs after school when the freshmen try to beat the seniors—of course they can't do it—or at night when those ultra-fast Tigers try out their footwork and brain power against the exalted teams of other schools.

At last it's time for recess, and we repair to the repair room. But pangs of hunger soon make us drop combs, compacts, etc., and wend our way to the cafe, where, if we're lucky, some poor, undeserving soul becomes separated from his potato chips or ice cream cone. Everyone (if he has some-

As I glance hopefully out of the window (for I notice that it has started raining cats and dogs), I cross my fingers on the wish that we get half-a-day off. From then on my gaze is constantly riveted on the clock until the absence of the bell at eleven o'clock shows me that the august School Board has not taken pity on us; it seems their motto is "Rain or shine, school is fine."

The continuous click-clacking of the typewriters across the hall is a continuous delight to the pupils for it covers up any crunching or munching of peanuts. The speed test is the bane of the commercial students' existence—the teachers won't let fast enough alone in this fast world of ours.

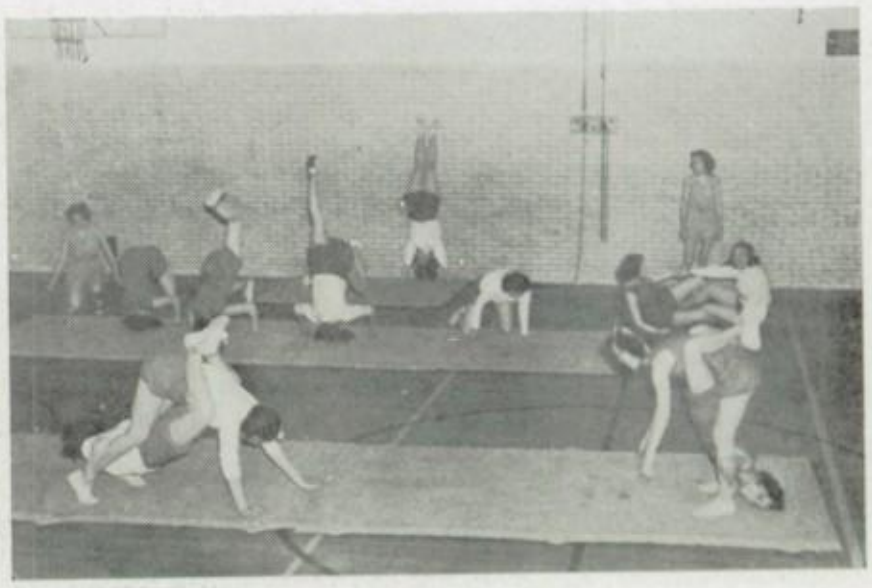
Shorthand—modern hieroglyphics—provides for the clever student a good way to scandal-mong, for the common unsuspecting run of students and teachers may I add, scarcely give it a glance—for Greek is not intriguing—and leave their tormentor to his teasings, unless—and it often happens—a symbol is forgotten.

Accompanied by trembling knees and a rabbit's foot, I enter by fifth period class where I am to undergo one of the famous writtens (they're never called tests). As each question is written on the board, I keep repeating to myself, "Oh, well, the next will be easier; but, lo and behold, no such thing happens—much to mine and the teacher's regret.

At last, the clock has ticked off an eternal forty-five minutes, and the long-amaited bell rings. I am off to elbow my way through the milling crowd of starved students who "wait for no man". I've found that the best way to solve the problem of getting down stairs is to hop on the bannisters, gather all my belongings about me, and whiz down, holding on for dear life. When the practically inacessible cafeteria is finally reached, there are no chairs, as they have all been kidnapped by the first floor freshmen. When at last I have located an apology for chair, minus the seat, I dash to the counter and order some such delicacy as "deep-sea-delight."

Again comes the task of repairing the stick-lip, if you can find some to borrow. The school really ought to provide a modernistic wall of mirrors, for it would save a great deal of hair-pulling and eye-putting-out. If it happens to be Friday, we all make a dash to the gym to trip the light fantastic to the tunes of "bye-gone-days". It has always puzzled me why all the dashing young Casanovas stand up along the peanut gallery and eye all the "femme fatales" who line the bleachers; they have choice enough. Is it shyness or sump'n?

Sixth period brings with it the eternal fear of those fateful yellow passes. Every time a corridor guide comes in with that evil gleam in his eye it means that someone's goose is cooked (usually mine). He is really not so formidable, but it's just the idea of having an addition made to our list of foul deeds—you know, the crime record that is kept in that little gray file.



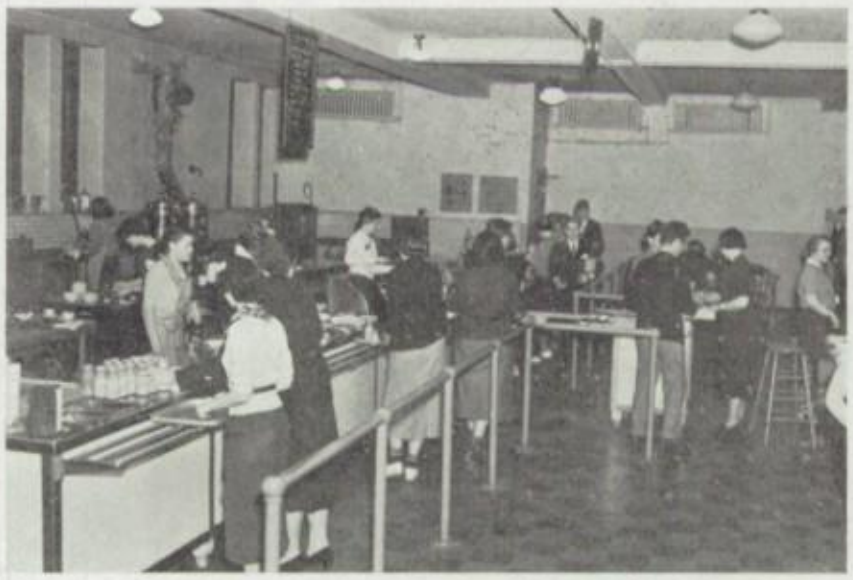
The question next, is whether I dare skip the seventh period to see "Dracula" and "Frankenstein", which are guaranteed to make one's hair stand on end. It doesnt take much persuasion especially if it is a study period. Why is it called a study period? Perhaps because we study how to talk and yet not get caught. Seventh period also brings with it that feeling "There's no place like home."

At a quarter of three is heard that long-awaited bell which announces that from now on I'm free as the air. It is absolutely the most marvelous feeling to know that for two days my life will be

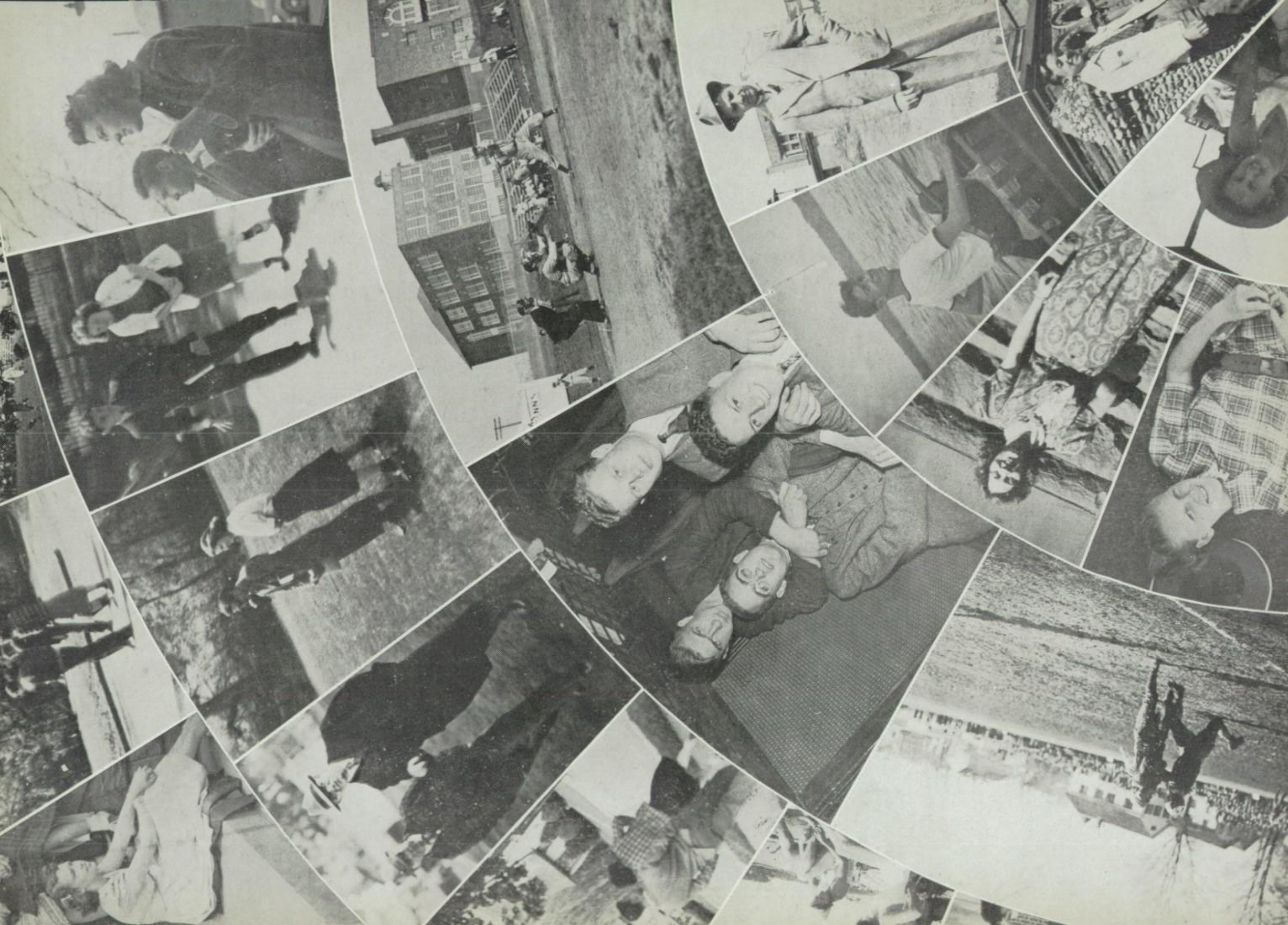
free-for-all or when everyone was stage-struck and which always "sees all, hears all, and knows all" . . . . writing for the Cauldron and inevitably thinking up an excuse for (why I didn't) get passing on my assignment on time (the alibi was never the same) and bearing up bravely under Ye Editor's reprimand . . . . the detention room where I spent much of my spare time counting the buildings up on the hill. It is really a nice view until the teacher in charge notices your lack of attention and places you in a deserted corner of the room . . . the corridor guides, who always enforce the rules unless you turn on a Hedy Lamarr smile for their special benefit . . . . Mr. Shearer's unexpected visits to classes when one just has to revive from his pleasant coma and "shine" . . . . Mrs. McAllister and Walter, who have that knack for catching a "skipper" . . . . . the United Cafeteria fire when half the school had unexpected errands to do down street—or was it the Library? . . . the high school romances which are "here today and gone tomorrow" . . . . . the G S. L., which never stops its good deed sponsoring, whether it's a Penny Parade or an Education Week Program . . . .the Senior Frolic which

absolutely unclouded by thoughts of school. But my day isn't over yet; there are tryouts for the Senior Play or rifle match or college preparatory English or basketball. Out on the steps is collected a jumble of humanity waiting for their respective buses or chauffeurs or *just* waiting. Now and then someone comes dashing out "wagging his coats behind him" to catch a belated East Hampton bus or just to meet his current one-and-only.

Just such is every day in the life of an M.H.S. student. Some day "when I'm old and gray" I'll look back with envy on the marvelous time I had when a struggling pupil trying to learn readin', writin', and 'rithmetic. Some other things I'll never forget to remember: Miss Smith's office, with all its gay flowers in the windows—it reminds me of Ye Olde Flower Shoppe . . . . Courtesy Week, which always makes everyone feel virtuous when he steps on another's pet corn (of course, not accidentally on purpose) and says, "Pa-awdon me; really I'm so-o so-orry . . . . the activity periods when the whole senior class went to the gym to have a grand didn't say a word for or against . . . . School Note



brought out everything from a nun to a little Hawaiian girl . . . . assemblies where the Class of '39 just couldn't help doing a little homework and trying to duck the paper every time a teacher came truckin' up the aisle . . . . . the chairholders in cafeteria . . . . that written shorthand homework which Teacher said she checked . . . chemistry class and the unavoidable explosions . . . Mr. Johnson's famous one-thousand page collateral assignment. (Is there anyone who has ever read more than three hundred? I have yet to meet such an illustrious person) . . . . the Washington Trip which leaves us students groggy for a month afterwards—whether because of those handsome cadets or lack of sleep I don't know . . . . and such a list could go on and on, for these are the things that make school life what it is. These are just a few of the endearments of our four years' stay at this famous institution (pen?). Some day when, with faltering steps, I go to get my copy of the 1939 Cauldron and look back on all the wonderful times I had, I'll say with my heart in it, "That was the life of Riley!"



WASHINGTON TRIP

Mr. Shearer, Mary Paranzino, Miss Walsh, Miss Masin, Lorraine Hennessey, E. Hanson, G. Talevi, R. Nilsen, B. Johnson H. Petrofsky, F. Boleisza, D. Way, M. Daly, M. Villa, E. Shapiro, A. Ruffino, V. Napoli, R. Roccapriore, E. Austin, E. Misenti, E. Luhr, M. Lewis, R. Merlo. V. Swanson, W. Porter, E. Swanson, V. Ratcliffe, M. Linehan, G. Vaine, D. Monnes, C. Conroy. M. Donahue, D. Fitch, L. Hanson, J. Milburn, F. Harwood, W. Walsh, R. Scanlon, S. Brainard. M. Marino, V. Larson, A. Butler, R. Begue, R. Bullard, R. Swanson, L. Johnson.

On a bright, sunny May day, the town clock, whose hands stood at exactly 7:20, gazed down on a group of excited seniors, whose dignity was literally "gone with the wind". Art Warmsley and Co. (the camera) were there to give us a send-off with a "look at the birdie, please". The newest of luxury liners (the kind that Cromwell shows up in) finally arrived to carry our equipage, composed of cameras, crazy hats, the perfect chaperones in the form of Miss Walsh, Miss Masin, and Mr. Shearer, more cameras, to say nothing of the impatient seniors, to Meriden.

The train, sorry to say, was imbued with a tremendous nerve, for it kept us waiting at least half an hour. The boys "made hay" while the train didn't come, however, by looking over the belles from Portland. Many a budding romance had its humble origin on the platform of Meriden station.

After being installed in our extra-special private coach, we were on our merry way. Outside of a bit of jitterbugging, a few poker games, and a few impromptu romances, we reached Grand Central intact. On the way to the Lackawanna Ferry, we actually saw a real admiral (the fleet was in) riding to the May Day parade with his cocked hat perched delicately over his left eye. As we breezed across the bay, that "Liberty gal" was truckin' for us.

Somewhere in the wilds between Jersey City and Philadelphia we devoured a delicious dinner of chicken and peas—the latter a little hard to balance in a lurching train. It's still a deep mystery how the waiters can pour water without slurping all over the place.

Upon our arrival at the City of Brotherly Love we were quickly stowed away into the nooks and crannies of a couple of seedy busses and given a birds' eye view of the city. Under difficulty we got a glance at the Liberty Bell itself. Need we say that everyone appeared more interested in the errant knights and fair damsels surrounding it than in the crack itself, although our curious fingers had to feel if the crack were a fake or the real McCoy.

On the last lap of our journey a few travelers, seasoned by that time, tried to snatch forty winks, but unsuccessfully for the most part. Take, for instance, Ray Swanson, who was dribbled on from above. Lois actually blushed when her unsuspecting victim awoke from his reverie. By this time everyone was beginning to look like last week's laundry, what with shoes off and hair definitely falling.

Following Mr. Shearer like a flock of sheep. we invaded the New Colonial Hotel, which was to be our temporary home for three days. After a reviving shower (if we were lucky enough to have such a luxury) in our little two-by-fours, we again felt like the kicker in a julep. After doing justice to the elegant regalement set before us, we were piled into busses which conducted us to the 5,000,000 book Congressional Library, where those camera fiends, Donald Fitch and William Walsh, took a few candid shots. They always say "the longest way round is the shortest way home", and Cookie and

Willie, our two, too adorable bus-drivers agreed. A really breath-taking view was shown us with the Washington Monument reflected in the pool on one side of the road, and the Lincoln Memorial eerily lighted on the other. Need we say that the full moon shining on the Washington Monument created quite a romantic atmosphere for Ada and Mike—to say nothing of the other M.H.S.—ites?

Since the New Colonial offered no especial diversions that night, we all made a trek to the hot-spots, the Earle Theatre and the Rockettes, the lobby, and the surrounding streets. There were even some rumors about burle-Q's to find amusement.

When at last our weary limbs hit the hay in the wee, small hours of the morning, after that house detective had threatened to send us home the next day if we didn't have our lights out in five minutes, we were dead to the world until the tactless telephone disturbed our tranquil slumbers. What a disappointment! Instead of some tall blonde bruise it was Room Service—"Time to get up". We dashed to the window to see if the weather was fair or foul, only to catch a glimpse of Don's red pajamas (and we mean *red*). With a dash of the hairbrush and a pat of the lipstick we raced down to the dining room to find that Winie Lou in her promptness had gotten the waiters out of bed.

After consuming a five course breakfast, we were again whisked away in our busses by those darlings, Willie and Cookie, to what proved to be an endurance contest. All that can be said is that the Washington Monument didn't look half so appealing in the daylight as in the moonlight. My, what steps! ! Fifty flights or 898 steps either way one figures. Some courageous souls, not being satisfied with climbing, actually endeavored to count them. We started up bravely enough—somehow or other only Freddy and Mike dared the descent—all the rest took the elevator.

Our next stops were at the Pan American Building, with its tropical plants, speechless parrots, and its Aztec patio, and the Capitol with an additional 600 steps. The picture we had taken in front was most intriguing, though. Miss Walsh actually asked Tody to put his arm around her—lucky Tody.

In the afternoon Mount Vernon, Arlington Cemetery, Lee's homestead, and the historic town of Alexandria were viewed. It was on this trip that we were shown the biggest house in the world. It covered seven acres. Papa Acre, Mama Acre, and the five little Acres. Then, too we actually felt radio waves, or thought we did. It's quite a sensation—and pain.

Glen Echo that evening received the attention of the pride of M.H.S. Among the oddities viewed were: Mike trying to consume spun sugar . . . Miss Masin and Joe Marino—to say nothing of Winnie and John Milburn—on the roller coaster . . . Mr. Shearer and Miss Walsh on the kiddie cars and in that thing that goes round and round . . . the air holes which bagged all the girls . . . . the whip, dodgems, old mill, motor boats . . . the bus which had to wait hours for the tardy members to show, up, and then Mary Daly was still missing. Could it be that she wanted to be one of the select group who went home in a car (including the two female chaperones—you should have seen Gabby Allen and Miss Walsh). Or could it have been Vic Palumbo?

With everyone looking a little the worse for wear, the next morning brought with it a visit to the Bureau of Printing and Engraving—they are very inconsiderate; they don't give free samples—and to Smithsonian Institute, where we saw everything from dinosaurs to the Spiirt of St. Louis. A short stop in the shopping district was made by those few whose feet still had arches, even if fallen.

After special preparations with clothes, lipstick, hair ribbons, and such, and with palpitating hearts the fairer sex of the Class of '39 (of course the boys were along, too) set out under the tutelage of Willie and Cookie to view Annapolis. Since rain was threatening, we didn't see a full dress parade, but what we did see was very satisfying—at least what we saw close to in the dormitory. At Bancroft Hall fifteen girls and the two chaperones (untold competition) waited for an hour for a date with Miss Ferrell's nephew. Finally terribly disappointed at being stood up by an Annapolite, we returned to the wrath of the bus drivers. Evening found us regretting that it was our last night. We were royally entertained by a dance with a special orchestra, not quite Benny Goodman, but almost as good. Most of the rooms stayed light until almost daylight what with packing, parties, and prinking. As it happened, the boys' rooms were opposite the girls—on a lower floor, of course—which led to a great deal of across-the-window conversing. We even saw Mike doing hand-springs.

With faces a mile long the next morning we took our bags and gave one last sad look at the City of Washington. On the train ride between Washington and Philadelphia a wide-awake person was an oddity, worthy of being mentioned in Ripley's column, for it seems that M.H.S. was stretched out everywhere and anywhere. Virginia baked ham seemed to have a very stimulating effect on all the travelers, for from then on, everyone tried to amuse everyone else.

New York appeared all too soon. Before we realized that we were almost home, we were speeding out of Grand Central. What a spectacle we created walking across Fifth Avenue—or something —sitting down on our bags every two minutes for a rest.

Truth and Consequence gave us needed diversion on the return trip. It actually made Helen blush—Mr. Shearer, too. Miss Walsh was forced to practice you-know-what on a Chesterfield ad twice.

—Turn over two pages for conclusion

WHO'S WHO AT M. H. S.

Girl		Boy
Emilie Scoboria	*Most Popular*	Robert Scanlon
Rose Merlo	*Best Sports*	Myer Field
Dorothy Franklin	*Class Athletes*	Robert Scanlon
Ruth Bratton	*Most Talkative*	Arthur Scranton
Vivian Swanson	*Most Lovable*	Raymond Swanson
Doris Brainard	*Dreamers*	William Allen
Elsie Luhr	*Neatest*	Harold Howland
Doris Monnes	*Most Dependable*	Robert Bullard
Jane Curtis	*Most Sophisticated*	Donald Fitch
Ada Butler	*Most Romantic*	Mike Marino
Mary Daly	*Best Dancers*	Joseph Boccaccio
Lois Johnson	*Class Wolves*	Rodney Oeffinger
Ada Butler	*Socialites*	Fred Harwood
Elaine Shlien	*Best Singers*	Mike Marino
Anna Ruffino	*Tardiest*	Edward Olson
Marion Villa	*Most Studious*	John Milburn
Kathleen Murphy	*Woman-Man Hater*	Conrad Bacon
Hazel Lee	*Mischief Makers*	William Quirk
Bernice Anderson	*Optimist*	Victor Palumbo
Evelyn Davis	*Pessimist*	Conrad Bacon
Helen Rajtar	*Actress and Actor*	Victor Larson
Emilie Scoboria	*Jesters*	William Cosgrove
Virginia Ratcliffe	*Class Baby*	William Quirk
June Bristol	*Cutest*	Raymond Swanson
Jane Curtis	*Best-looking*	Robert Peterson
Elsie Luhr	*Best Dressed*	Fred Devine
Lois Johnson	*Vamp and Sheik*	Fred Devine
Elsie Austin	*Quietest*	John Milburn
Connie LaBella	*Jitterbugs*	Joseph LaBella
Lois Johnson	*Orators*	Chester Slimowicz
Elsie Austin	*Most Bashful*	Edward Olson
Doris Monnes	*Most Popular with Faculty*	Conrad Bacon
Doris Monnes	*Has Done Most for M.H.S.*	Robert Bullard

W.P.A.
WORKER

The Basil L. Smith System, Inc.

Official Engravers of the Cauldron

Classified Advertising Standardized

and

Popularized for Newspapers

Yearbooks Among our Specialty

Established 1910

DREXEL BUILDING PHILADELPHIA

Beara
House

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

College of Liberal Arts

Offers a broad program of college subjects as a foundation for the understanding of modern culture, social relations, and technical achievement. The purpose of this program is to give the student a liberal and cultural education and a vocational competence which fits him to enter some specific type of useful employment.

Collge of Business Administration

Offers a college program with broad and thorough training in the principles of business with specialization in *ACCOUNTING, BANKING AND FINANCE*, or *BUSINESS MANAGEMENT*. Modern methods of instruction, including lectures, solution of business problems, class discussions, professional talks by business executives, and motion pictures of manufacturing processes, are used.

College of Engineering

Provides complete college programs in Engineering with professional courses in the fields of *CIVIL, MECHANICAL* (with *DIESEL, AERONAUTICAL*, and AIR *CONDITIONING* options), *ELECTRICAL, CHEMICAL, INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING* and *ENGINEERING ADMINISTRATION*. General engineering courses are pursued during the freshman year; thus the student need not make a final decision as to the branch of engineering in which he wishes to specialize until the beginning of the sophomore year.

Co-operative Plan

The Co-operative Plan, which is available to upperclassmen in all courses, provides for a combination of practical industrial experience with classroom instruction. Under this plan the student is able to earn a portion of his school expenses as well as to make business contacts which prove valuable in later years.

Degrees Awarded

Bachelor of Arts — Bachelor of Science

Pre-legal Programs Available

.....

FOR CATALOG — MAIL THIS COUPON AT ONCE

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
DIRECTOR OF ADMISSIONS
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Please send me a catalog of the

- ☐ College of Liberal Arts
- ☐ Pre-Legal Program
- ☐ College of Business Administration
- ☐ College of Engineering

Name ... .

Address .....

H - 1.3

Modern . . .

Up-to-date Equipment
Aggressive Organization
Service . . . at Your Command

Results . . .

Official photographer of the
Middletown High Cauldron

The Peterson Studio

274 MAIN STREET MIDDLETOWN

Compliments of

SCANLON BROS.

QUALITY PRINTING SERVICE

Printers of the M.H.S. Class Book

for the past seven years.

590 Main Street Tel. 2386

In appreciation of the patronage of the

students and faculty of the

Middletown High School

THE
MIDDLETOWN
SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1825

"114 Years of Safety to Savers"

We feel that our long period of service

to the banking public of Middletown

and vicinity qualifies us as

"BANK SPECIALISTS"

The MIDDLETOWN NATIONAL BANK

Established 1801

Qualified and Equipped to Act

in Any Trust Capacity

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT
INSURANCE CORPORATION

SUCCESS TO CLASS OF '39

R.W. Camp Co

412-416 MAIN STREET

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

To The Class of 1939--

We congratulate the members of the graduating class of Middletown High and may your future undertakings bring an abundance of success and happiness.

Sears-Roebuck Co.

WRUBEL'S

FEMININE DEPARTMENT STORE

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 1939

—and incidentally, thanks for the pleasure we had in serving you these past few years. We shall strive to merit your continued patronage as the years roll by.

Our collection of Graduation

Frocks and Accessories

is now complete.

The Butler-Marino tete-e-tete was brutally disturbed by Miss Masin. Vivian actually admitted she loved Teddy Bell. All too soon we were back in Meriden, and from there to the high school it was a mere jaunt. After this riotous trip we arrived in Middletown about 6:45, and 7:30 found most of us in bed only to be rudely brought out of our lethargy first period Monday morning.

In parting a few last remarks just mustn't be left out. The time that Rose Merlo fell off the back seat in the bus . . . When Katy Conroy thought she was the favored lass because the waiter set down a whole dish of carrots in front of her . . . Lois's embarrassment when she found she'd gotten on the boys' floor—purely by mistake, we assure you . . . the time that Mike and Ada found it very convenient to hold their breath all the way up in the elevator . . . we hope the New Colonial won't miss the towels, keys, and ash trays which accompanied us home . . . the night that the chaperones didn't get in till 2:30—for shame . . . the cute, little (did we say little?) house detective who tried to keep us in our rooms . . . he didn't succeed very well, however, for, as they say, "There are lots of ways to kill a cat" . . . no room service after 11:30 . . . yet Jean Napoli got those ice cubes for the party all right . . . it's a toss-up whether Helen Rajtar and Bob Scanlon, or Vic Larson and Virginia Ratcliffe should be given the prize as sleeping beauties . . . Elsie's sharp lookout for Liggett stores and those long letters written home . . . Marion Villa playing chaperone to Laura Hansen and Stan Brainard . . . Margaret and Mary and the Rockville boys . . . seems as though Lorraine Hennessey was in the midst of them, too . . . Catherine's surprise when, in the Smithsonian, she found she was not looking in a mirror but at a gorilla . . . Doris and those telephone calls . . . Anna Fiducia and Helen Petrofsky lost their voices . . . It will be many a year before another such group as ours will have such a fling in the Capital City.

Engineering Accounting
Business Administration

NEW HAVEN
Y. M. C. A.
JUNIOR COLLEGE

52 HOWE STREET
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

Evening Courses Co-educational

BEST WISHES
FOR THE UTMOST IN SUCCESS
FOR THE CLASS OF 1939

BARTON'S

"Smart Apparel in the University Manner"

Excellent Food Service - Variety

Compliments of

CYPRESS DINER AND GRILL

DANCE FLOOR
ATTRACTIVE SURROUNDINGS
FOUNTAIN SERVICE

South Main St. Extension Middletown

Compliments of

EMPIRE
DYEING & CLEANING CO.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

J. C. PENNEY CO., Inc.
Department Store

COMPARE OUR VALUES!

Shop at Penney's and Save

MAIN AT WASHINGTON ST.

Compliments of

GUY, RICE & DAVIS

INSURANCE
REAL ESTATE—TRAVEL BUREAU
SURETY BONDS

329 Main Street Established 1878

Compliments of

Freund's

Jewelers — Opticians

390 MAIN STREET
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

The Middletown Coal Co.

COAL—COKE—WOOD—OIL

The Electric Furnace-Man
Automatic Anthracite Coal Stoker

Telephone 15-W 319 Main Street

AN M.H.S. BOOSTER

Congratulations Class of '39

Compliments of

KABATZNICK'S
FURNITURE CO.

696 MAIN STREET

Compliments of

THE MIDDLETOWN
FISH MARKET

99 CENTER STREET TEL. 3020

THE NEW STUECK'S
RESTAURANT

Delightfully Different

WASHINGTON ST.—JUST OFF MAIN

GRADUATION GIFTS

Fountain Pens Books
Portable Typewriters Photo Albums
Writing Paper Leather Goods

HAZEN'S BOOKSTORE

Compliments of

YMCA

Compliments of

JONES & HANSON, Inc.
ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE
BOND AND REAL ESTATE

353 Main Street Telephone 12
Open Saturday Evenings 7-8

Compliments of

SNOW WHITE LAUNDRY

Laundering Dry Cleaning

PAYNE'S MUSIC HOUSE

EVERYTHING IN MUSIC

107 COLLEGE STREET

ATWELL'S

A Jewelry Store Since 1822

Official Jeweler Middletown High School

CLASS RINGS CLASS PINS

Compliments of

BACON BROTHERS

369 MAIN STREET PHONE 510

SAVARD & LYON

Outfitters to Men and Boys

Shoes for Sport or Dress Wear $3.00

320 MAIN STREET

Compliments of

ITKIN'S
New Curtain and Linen Shoppe

498 MAIN STREET
Just North of Washington Street

Compliments of

W. J. TREVITHICK
Universal Food Stores, Inc.

Phone 1476 Phone 1062

RIDER COLLEGE
of Business Administration

Bachelor of Science Degrees in
Commerce and Education

Founded 1865 TRENTON, N. J.

Compliments of

THATCHER'S

EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

Compliments of

BELLE BEAUTY SALON

EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

Compliments of

BROWN BROTHERS

67 MAIN STREET PHONE 894

PUTNAM & CO.

Members N. Y. Stock Exchange

Local Stocks-Bonds-Bank Stocks

E. DUDLEY BUTLER, Res. Partner

Compliments of

MAX PRESS, Inc.

Established 1896

Tailor - Haberdasher - Clothier

205 MAIN STREET BOND HOTEL
MIDDLETOWN HARTFORD

SPEAR'S GULF SERVICE

All GULF Products

Armstrong Tires and Batteries

100 MAIN STREET MIDDLETOWN

GRECO'S FLORIST SHOP

CORSAGES OUR SPECIALTY

4 PEASE AVENUE

Compliments of

Middletown Typewriter Company

113 COLLEGE STREET

Pauline Miller's Beauty Shop

Featuring ZOTOS, FREDERICKS,
BONAT, and the WELLA
Permanent Waves

164 COURT STREET TELEPHONE 78

THE GONG BELL MFG. CO.

Bell and Toy Makers Since 1866

EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

DRUGS SODAS

WOODWARD'S

Complete Drug Service

248 MAIN STREET PHONE 2807

THE MIDDLETOWN PRESS

Middlesex County's
Only Daily Newspaper

2c per copy 50c per month by mail

Compliments of

W. J. COUGHLIN SONS

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Tel. 127-3

Compliments of

LEARY'S
SERVICE STATION

OPPOSITE THE ARMORY

Compliments of

FITCH'S STORE

EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

Compliments of

J. A. SHAPIRO & SON

Complete Outfitters

Men, Women and Children

134-136 Main Street Telephone 2071

NORWICH UNIVERSITY

The Millitary College of the State of Vermont

Courses leading to B. S. degrees in Civil Engineering, Chemistry, Electrical Engineering, Arts, Sciences

For further information, address: The Registrar, Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont

L. O. & E. S. DAVIS LUMBER CO.

BUILDING MATERIALS

BEST WISHES FOR THE SUCCESS OF THE CLASS OF 1939

Compliments of

ETHEL. GORDON'S DRESS SHOPPE

Congratulations to the Class of 1939

N. N. HILLS BRASS CO.

East Hampton, Conn.

Compliments of

MONTGOMERY WARD AND COMPANY

TO THE CLASS OF 1939

Compliments of

Russell Manufacturing Company

Middletown, Connecticut

Compliments of

Gustav Loewenthal Lumber Company

LUMBER, MILLWORK AND BUILDER & MASON'S SUPPLIES

Berlin Street — Middletown

COMPLIMENTS OF

Monnes Dairy Farm
Annino Furniture Store
East Hampton Lumber & Coal Co.
Luxuria Beauty Salon
Wrubel's Beauty Salon
Cromwell Motor Service
Charles B. Mitchell, Inc.
Ann's Beauty Salon
Young's Stationery Store
Bonny's News Store
Royal Lunch
Cronin Drug Co.
Esta's Clothing Store
Cody's Shoe Store
Riordan Bros.
Middlesex Beauty Salon
Morgan's Book Store
Smith Shoes, Inc.
Blau's Electric Shop, Inc.
Ethel Gordon's Dress Shoppe
Harper Method
Helen Bradford Hazen
Lou Berry Tea Room
Garden Restaurant
Cronin's Drug Store
Pelton's Drug Store
Toggery Shop
Parson's Rug Shampooing
G. U. Reed Radio
Bluebird Restaurant

PATRONS and PATRONESSES

Dr. and Mrs. William Wrang
Mr. and Mrs. Philip J. Brown
Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Magnano
Mr. and Mrs. Royden K. Greely
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wamester
Dr. and Mrs. Harry S. Frank
Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Higgins
Dr. and Mrs. Louis O. LaBella
Dr. Sebastian Garafalo
Dr. and Mrs. Louis Ruffino
Dr. Louis Soreff
Dr. Lawrence Palmer
Dr. Herbert Zimmerman
Stanley F. Dunn
Aaron J. Palmer
Fiore DeToro
Dr. and Mrs. L. B. Willey
L. Norman Germain
Mr. and Mrs. Saul Oster
Dr. Benjamin Roccapriore
Dr. Charles Chase
Mr. and Mrs. Eaton Smith
Mr. Howard Selden
Mr. W. W. Wilcox, Jr.
Mr. Thomas C. Nevalier
Mr. George A. Tierney
Dr. L. W. Minor
Mr. Charles A. Chafee
Dr. Louis Loffredo
Dr. Ella Wilder
Dr. Norman H. Gardner
Mrs. Ellen Swanson
Mr. J. F. O'Connell
Mr. Leo B. Santangelo
Mr. C. F. Riorden
Mr. Bernard Kosicki
Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Blau
Mr. Simon Edelberg
Mr. Dan Ahern
Mrs. Frank Neville
Dr. Irwin Tracy
Dr. James Murphy
Dr. Jessie Fisher
Dr. Alexander Grower
Mr. and Mrs. John Tynan
Mr. and Mrs. Irving Segal
Mr. Mark F. Dunn
A Friend
Dr. Nicholas Cubeta
Dr. J. P. Halaby
Dr. Earle R. Ross
Dr. H. C. Britten
Dr. Jerrold F. Bransfield
Mr. William Newell
Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Crowell
Dr. Phillip M. Chernoff
Rev. John E. Hanning
Dr. William M. Joyce
Dr. Harold E. Speight
Mr. George Burnham